

和宿敌结婚当天一起重生了

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Ch1 - In Spite of Everything, I'm Getting Married.

In the very early hours of the morning, Lin Qian was on top of a pillow, an elbow propping up his head, as he sent Zheng PingQing a message.

Lin Qian: Happy Birthday

A reply was sent back in seconds.

Zheng PingQing: Don't just say that, do something to make me happy, ah!

Lin Qian rolled his eyes and typed: It literally just became your birthday!

Zheng PingQing's reply seemed expectant: Don't hesitate, act quickly!

Lin Qian: "..."

Lin Qian moodily replied: The person already gave you their warm greetings, isn't that enough for you to be happy?

Zheng PingQing: not enough.

Lin Qian couldn't help but reflect on himself. In the end, for what reason did he decide to lose his mind and agree to associate with this person?

He tapped his index finger against his chin and replied: Then, what gift do you want?

After a bit of thinking, he added: A friendly tip, my bank account has **** yuan so think about your answer with this in mind.

This time the reply was slow to come. The message box showed that the other party was constantly editing their reply, which made Lin Qian feel guarded.

Typing for so long, how many gifts does Zheng PingQing want, ah? You're not actually planning on emptying my account, are you?

Lin Qian wondered if he should backtrack and tell him to forget about it.

Anyway, this wouldn't be the first time he and Zheng PingQing tried to scam each other.

Just as Lin Qian's heart was about to shatter from the thought of his empty bank account, Zheng PingQing's reply finally appeared.

Zheng PingQing: I don't want money.

Lin Qian's heart: "..."

It took you half an hour just to edit those four words?

As he rolled his eyes, another message appeared.

Zheng PingQing: Marry me, Lin Qian.

Lin Qian was stunned, his elbow slipping, causing his head to fall straight down. Fortunately, the pillow below prevented a tragedy.

Lin Qian rubbed his chin, his heart fluttering from the abrupt drop: Do you know what you're saying?

Zheng PingQing: I typed it word by word. So, what do you say?

Lin Qian struggled to contain his laughter as he replied: If I had known that this would happen, I wouldn't have befriended you.

Zheng PingQing: If you want to laugh at me, then just go ahead and do it. Anyway, I've long crossed over to the enemy's side and admitted defeat.

Zheng PingQing: Damn it!

Zheng PingQing: I like you. I can't back out of these feelings anymore.

Looking at Zheng PingQing's self-deprecating messages, Lin Qian could almost see his chagrined face. He couldn't help the smile that blossomed as he replied: Say that again.

After sending this, Lin Qian felt a little perfunctory, like that online expression of "Putting on a facade when in reality, everyone already knew that he's dumb as hell." He hurriedly clarified: Calm down a bit, you're not being stupid.

Lin Qin: After all, I like you too.

Although Zheng PingQing didn't immediately reply, Lin Qian, with more than ten years' experience fighting with this person (in both wills and punches), could easily imagine the extremely dopey smile Zheng PingQing must be wearing right now.

Sure enough, Zheng PingQing's next message was a lot more gentle.

Zheng Pingqing: Lin Qian I've wasted so many years opposing you, I refuse to continue my stupidity. Promise to marry me.

Lin Qian smiled: You finally admitted that you were being stupid. But that doesn't matter. I promise, you fool.

Lin Qian: Don't forget your passport. I'll see you at the airport.

China hadn't passed the same-sex marriage law yet, so two men can only go abroad if they wanted to get married.

A message box showed that once again, the other person was frantically editing a message. However, even after a long while, the message sent was still very inconsistent with the typing time.

Zheng PingQian: Wait for me.

When Lin Qian saw those familiar words, he couldn't suppress the gentle sigh that escaped him. Then he snorted.

In the ten years they've known each other, Zheng PingQing has said those words to him countless times.

But all those times in the past were said in animosity.

Who could anticipate that those words, said between the same two people that were once irreconcilable adversaries, who would shout 'You die, I live' to each other, would be spoken for a marriage proposal.

On the way to the airport, Lin Qian's mood was quite delicate.

He took out his phone and opened the messaging app to stare at the words 'wait for me'.

Zheng PingQing had transferred to Lin Qian's high school during his sophomore year, and ever since then, the two had been continuously fighting for more than a decade.

Even their relatives and friends, because of their antagonistic relationship, had become two well-known circles of opposition in the city, regularly sniping at each other.

That was until a few years ago, when Zheng PingQing's father, the city's richest man, was exposed in a scandal. Seeing the Zheng family's misfortune all over the newspapers along with some recent revelations made Lin Qian and his close childhood friend Xu Yao finally realize that Zheng PingQing truly wasn't an enemy to be blamed.

Though even during the reunion celebrating the 50th anniversary of their high school last year, one of the main topics everyone was reminiscing about was the legendary feud between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing.

It was a classic case of ‘teenage angst ruining one’s future prospects.’

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Lin Qian stood in the departure hall as he watched Zheng PingQing cut through the crowd to reach him.

Despite it being hours before sunrise, Zheng PingQing dressed casually. He didn’t even have a suitcase, just a bag on one hand and his passport on the other.

Still, he was like a crane amongst a flock of chickens, truly dazzling.

“You’re here.” Zheng PingQing stopped in front of Lin Qian, his face slightly pale due to his nervousness. Despite this, his eyes were clear and resolute as he said: “You’re sure about this? No lingering doubts?”

Without waiting for Lin Qian to reply, Zheng PingQing took his hand and answered his own question: “Regardless, regretting things now are useless.”

With a hand firmly on Lin Qian’s wrist, Zheng PingQing started to drag him towards the security checkpoint.

Lin Qian: “....”

Lin Qian didn’t resist the man pulling him forward. A little dumbfounded, he simply replied: “You’re not giving me a chance to speak my mind, ah.”

Zheng PingQing paused for a second, before continuing to walk determinedly: “You’ve already agreed.”

Lin Qian: “....”

Well, what else can he say to that? In the end, Lin Qian could only grasp the hand holding him. With a gentle voice and smiling expression, he said: “Yes, yes, I’ve already agreed, no need to be afraid.”

Zheng PingQing’s footsteps slowed.

Lin Qian discovered that the hand he was holding was faintly trembling.

In the past, they fought so ferociously, sometimes to the point of actually coming to blows. Zheng PingQing had never once been scared or timid when facing him then, but now he was genuinely anxious enough for his hands to shake. There was no trace of that imposing person today.

Lin Qian couldn't help but hate himself a little. They had been butting heads for so many years, how did he not discover the fact that Zheng PingQing was someone who was strong in appearance but was weak-hearted in reality. He could've teased him into submission a long time ago!

Zheng PingQing was tense right until they actually boarded the plane and sat down on their seats. When he confirmed that Lin Qian really wasn't going to escape, he calmed down enough to loosen his death grip on Lin Qian slightly.

"We're actually getting married." his tone as he said this showed his disbelief on the matter.

Lin Qian was also quite emotional: "In spite of everything, we actually are."

If someone said a few years earlier that he would one day agree to marry Zheng PingQing, every single relative and friend of his wouldn't doubt that person's untimely and violent death.

The world truly is unpredictable.

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As the plane took off, Lin Qian looked through the window to see the forever-bright glow of the city shrinking. As the glittering lights disappeared, he officially said goodbye to his childish and frivolous youth.

Maybe because he had the same thought, Zheng PingQing's voice sounded near his ear with a sigh: "Do you sometimes wonder if we could go back and start all over again..."

Before he even finished, Lin Qian couldn't help but retort: "If we could go back in time, the first thing you have to do is publicly admit during the senior assembly that I'm the most handsome man in the entire year!"

One deeply affectionate Zheng PingQing: "..."

They're already getting married and he still can't let go of that petty grudge? Can't you just go with the flow and say some sweet words?

Zheng PingQing felt a little aggrieved as he nodded: "...alright."

Then Zheng PingQing continued and said a few sweet words of endearment: "Then after I admit it, we can fall in love early on, without having to waste all those years..."

But in the end, Lin Qian just had to spoil the atmosphere: "Wake up a little, we'd be too busy preparing for our college entrance exams to do anything."

Zheng PingQing: "...."

A fearless Zheng PingQing retorted back: "That isn't as important as you."

Lin Qian really just had to laugh this time, going in for a cuddle and rubbing his head against Zheng PingQing's neck: "Well, if we actually do go back in time and start over, all that means is that I would be able to love you a lot earlier."

"Un." Zheng PingQing wrapped his arms around him tightly. "Sleep. When you wake up, we'll get married."

The night was dark, with the dull roar of the engines in the background. Occasionally, stars could be seen flickering past the window, like meteors passing in the blink of an eye.

Lin Qian unexpectedly felt reassured, and as he nuzzled into Zheng PingQing's arms, fell into a deep sleep.

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Lin Qian had a dream.

In this dream, time really did rewind and he returned to his turbulent high school senior year.

On the first day of their senior year, there was an assembly where the students would collectively say the school's vows as per tradition. As the top student with the highest grades, Lin Qian was the student representative. He would need to go up the stage and make a speech, inspire his fellow classmates, and lead them to say the oath.

It was just that, because of the feud between him and Zhen Pingqing, the assembly ended in disaster.

Zheng PingQing, who had just returned from summer vacation, was for some reason very angry that day. With a group of people rallying behind him, he publicly confronted Lin Qian in the middle of the assembly. On stage, Lin Qian gave as much as he got, and the ensuing roars of laughter turned the whole scene into chaos.

Before the school oath could even be completed, Zheng PingQing and the people with him swaggered off.

That assembly became the one nightmarish stain in Lin Qian's entire senior year.

But it was nothing compared to what happened after the assembly.

It was the reason Lin Qian couldn't forgive Zheng PingQian and held a grudge against him all these years.

That was, until two years ago, when Lin Qian's father divorced his stepmother. This led him to unwittingly find the truth about what happened in that horrible year.

Afterward, he and Zheng PingQing finally managed to understand each other for the first time. Now, whenever they thought back to that farce of a year that changed so many people's lives, they would groan.

“Ah Qian, hurry and wake up.”

“Ah Qian, it's time to wake up. All the girls in our year are waiting for you.”

Lin Qian could hear a faint voice in the distance.

“Actually, forget about the girls, we need to kick Zheng PingQing off his high horse.”

“Zheng PingQing's insane, actually getting along with that Dong MingEn, going so far as to...” The voice, especially the resentment coloring its tone, was familiar.

“It's becoming a problem. But never fear, Xu Yao is on your side. That noob is nothing compared to a true master.”

“Fuck, you still need to return the favor, aren't you my unshakable brother?”

“Ah Qian, Ah Qian...”

Lin Qian finally opened his eyes in a daze, only to be met with an extremely familiar face.

Xu Yuo was a neighbor who grew up right alongside Lin Qian ever since they were children. He badmouthed Zheng PingQing with him for over a decade. They had an extraordinary, revolutionary friendship that withstood the test of time.

He was still sluggish when he saw Xu Yao's face wobbling to shape in front of him. Somehow, this familiar face looked a little strange today.

Lin Qian's head was in a mess. It took him a solid minute to realize that he wasn't on the plane. How else would Xu Yao be in front of him right now?

But he then realized that Xu Yao was badmouthing Zheng PingQing, saying: “Ah Qian, I think we should just find Shao ShiJia and ask her to give Zheng PingQing a beating...no, two beatings...”

Lin Qian: “....”

What's going on? Hadn't Xu Yao already accepted his relationship with Zheng PingQing? Why would he change his mind again?

Lin Qian stopped Xu Yao's ramblings with a hand on his shoulder. Then, with a serious expression he said: "Xu Yao, I know it's a difficult thing for you to swallow, but you have to accept that Zheng PingQing and I are together!"

Looking into Xu Yao's blank look and slack face, Lin Qian became aggravated. With a stern voice, he dealt the finishing blow: "Xu Yao, I'm going to marry Zheng PingQing."

Xu Yao's eyes instantly widened. Nearby, there was suddenly a loud bang and clatter.

As Lin Qian turned his head towards the source of the sound, Xu Yao finally snapped out of it: ????????

What the fuck?!

Ch2 - Rebirth

Lin Qian was surrounded by the friends he grew up with.

Xu Yao, Jiang TingJun, Pan QiBo...and Fu YiFei, who had fallen to the ground from shock, taking a desk down with him. HtMDm2

The loud bang Lin Qian had just heard turned out to be this.

All his friends were looking at him in horror, as if they just heard some terrible piece of news. Fu YiFei was on the ground with his mouth wide open in an astonishing arc, making him look quite silly.

But no one was more surprised than Lin Qian himself.

He realized that he was actually in his alma mater, No. 12 High School. He was sitting in his classroom and standing before him were all of his friends, faces still familiar, but obviously too young. sREqHh

No wonder he thought Xu Yao's face looked weird when he first saw it. The Xu Yao in front of him didn't have any fine lines created by the hardships of life but instead, sported two ugly acne bumps sticking out of his forehead.

Nearby, other students who were attracted by the sound of the falling desk looked at him doubtfully.

Lin Qian subconsciously kneaded his temples in an attempt to wake himself up.

As he did this, his friends all gradually recovered.

Neopyi

Xu Yao took the lead and approached him, his face engraved with the words 'shocked' in uppercase. He opened and closed his mouth a couple of times before finally managing to say: "Ah Qian, what did you just say?"

Lin Qian at the moment couldn't understand the situation in front of him so opted not to answer. Instead, he scrutinized his friend's face, in an attempt to figure out the truth from falsehood.

Jiang TingJun's face was frightened and uncertain as he said: "I think I just had an auditory hallucination..."

Fu YiFei, who was still sitting on the ground, raised his hand and weakly echoed, "Me too..." fMPHN

Lin Qian's gaze moved with their voices, analyzing each person carefully. He identified these friends of his who were clearly familiar but were strangers at the same time.

Several of his young friends looked at each other as they muttered their doubts, as if asking the other whether they really heard what they heard.

Xu Yao was still looking at him, asking again and again: "Ah Qian, what did you just say?"

"He said that he and Zhang PingQing were together." A girl suddenly interrupted JR2s1o

Lin Qian turned his head to look at the female classmate who just spoke. She had a low presence in class, and he couldn't even remember her name, only vaguely remembering that she seemed to enjoy reading some strange books.

This female classmate pushed her glasses back to the bridge of her nose, her eyes hidden behind the lens showing a mysterious and eager twinkle: "He also said that he was going to marry Zheng PingQing."

At this, Pan QiBo, the only other person who had stayed silent, finally confirmed his fears and made a concluding statement: “It seems that it wasn’t just an auditory hallucination everyone conveniently had at the same time.”

Pan QiBo and the female classmate’s words were tantamount to thunder, striking every one of the onlookers, causing them to gasp. d Ylgn

“What? Are Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing together?”

“I don’t believe it! How can No. 12 have room for both of these arch-rivals?”

“Wait, I also heard Lin Qian badmouthing Zheng PingQing just this morning! How can Lin Qian change his tune after just two classes?”

I take two classes, and suddenly Lin Qian does a 180? tmGDpZ

“The College Entrance Examination is killing people, ah! Those university tyrants driving everyone crazy!”

“Come, come, someone bring me my salvation pill to give to this poor person!”

“Xu Yao, you previously said that you guys were meeting Zheng PingQing’s group after school to negotiate. Were you just faking?” A classmate pointed towards Xu Yao, eyes full of suspicion and doubt.

Xu Yao’s eyes widened and he shook his head madly, indicating that he was totally innocent. hdNVGy

Several female classmates were also screaming in the background: “I don’t agree with this marriage!!!”

“Men are big fat liars!”

In the midst of all this chaos, someone finally couldn't take all this talk and loudly shouted: "Can you all focus on the main point? Isn't the biggest problem about all this is the fact that they're both men?"

wKpLkd

.....

Lin Qian: "...."

This kind of rambunctious atmosphere was familiar and in-line with his past classroom interactions. 3G5Jnj

At this moment, Lin Qian's brain finally sputtered to life and he realized that he, in fact, had been reborn.

He suddenly reached out to grip Xu Yao's arm, pinching the flesh he touched. When he heard Xu Yao's exclamation of pain, he determined that he was not dreaming.

Since this isn't a dream, it meant that this was really happening.

He actually returned back into his student days. zC5xGZ

It was a pity, but he shouldn't wait for Zheng PingQing to marry him again. Zheng PingQing could have a normal life and be a little happier, ah.

Lin Qian wasn't without regret when he thought this.

Xu Yao didn't know what Lin Qian was thinking, but he felt that his friend's behavior was a bit strange. He rubbed his sore arm and grimaced as he asked: "Ah Qian, what the hell is wrong with you?"

Lin Qian's mind flashed through countless thoughts, but his face remained passive, and he only shook his head as he quietly replied: "Nothing, I was just dreaming." BFJu6N

Hearing this, Xu Yao and the rest of his classmates finally calmed down a bit. Jiang TingJun still had a few lingering fears as he said: “Your dream is too scary, I almost had a heart attack!”

Lin Qian: “....”

Fu YiFei stood, groaning as he used Jiang TingJun’s thigh to straighten himself up: “Help me check my butt, I think I just dislocated my pelvis.”

Lin Qian: “....”

No, he didn’t have a problem with the fact that he woke up suddenly reborn. But the reactions of these guys when they heard about his relationship with Zhang PingQing?

Lin Qian couldn’t help but resent them.

Xu Yao looked at him anxiously: “Ah Qian, have you been under too much pressure recently? Are you stressed? How come you had such a terrible nightmare?”

“And what a terrible nightmare. I’d rather dream about failing the entrance exams than dream about Lin Qian and Zhang PingQing standing in the same room...ah, pei! Forget I even said that!” Fu YiFei firmly expressed his disdain for Zheng PingQing.

The onlookers showed sympathetic expressions, and the kinder ones even gave Lin Qian encouraging looks: “Lin Qian, we’re rooting for you to knock Zheng PingQing down!”

Female classmates also expressed their relief: “Lin Qian is still single, we still have a chance!”

Lin Qian: “....”

Lin Qian pretended to still be groggy as he asked Xu Yao: “By the way, what time is it now?”

He could only tell that he returned to his time as a high school student. He had no idea what time or even day it was, so the most pressing task was to confirm his current situation.

Xu Yao slapped a hand over his forehead: “I almost forgot, the senior assembly is about to start. We were going to encourage you before you go.”

Jiang TingJun hurriedly nodded: “Ah Qian, have you practiced your speech?”

Fu YiFei rubbed his butt while pushing past Jiang TingJun: “What nonsense are you spouting? This is the mighty human machine we’re talking about, what’s a speech to him?” T6oqQv

Pan QiBo looked at Lin Qian with concern: “Don’t put too much pressure on yourself, just relax alright?”

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MRrjfl

They pulled Lin Qian out of the classroom and walked towards the auditorium: “We better go quick, the assembly is about to begin and with Ah Qian being the protagonist, we don’t want him to be late.”

As Lin Qian was pushed forward by a group of people, he finally figured out when exactly he was reborn to.

The first day of his senior year. The day of the oath assembly.

The pivotal day that changed the fates of Zheng PingQing and the people around them. fdh59Q

Lin Qian recalled his banter with Zheng PingQing on the plane, about what they would do if they ever actually go back in time. He couldn’t help but wring his hands.

If he knew that he had the ability to make his dreams come true, he would have made himself dream about getting rich overnight!

But soon, he regained his spirits and thought about his current situation.

As the student representative, very soon he would be making a speech in front of the teachers and his whole year, then lead everyone to take the oath. The last time he did this, Zhang PingQing and his group interrupted him, resulting in the assembly descending into chaos. In the end, he became one of the biggest jokes since No. 12 High School's founding. TwO0v5

In the summer vacation before the school year, Xu Yao and Dong MingEn, one of the core figures in Zheng PingQing's circle, clashed. The two groups agreed to negotiate in the abandoned teaching building afterschool, but because of what happened in the assembly, the negotiations fell apart even before they began, leading the two groups to fight each other directly.

The fight was so intense that eventually, several students ended up injured in varying degrees. Some had injuries so bad they had to stay home for several months, missing the most important examination of their senior year.

Not only that, but they were also caught by the class leaders and brought to the Deputy Principal and the Headteacher. With Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing as the main instigators, this created a black mark in their high school careers.

Lin Qian, in particular, was hit hard. He was a student representative that turned the assembly into disarray, then even took the lead in the ensuing brawl. This made several staff members angry, causing Lin Qian's punishment to be particularly strict: three months of home study suspension. En v5t

As a result, when it was time for the college entrance exams, he, Zheng PingQing, and the friends around them practically fell into a disastrous defeat.

Especially Lin Qian, who with his academic achievements, could have been guaranteed a spot in the most prestigious university in the Imperial Capital. But because of the black mark and his dreadful exam results, his guaranteed spot vanished.

So many years later, because of their low academic qualifications, their respective groups didn't meet people's expectations and didn't go very far in life.

Now, Lin Qian was deep in thought as he walked. At this very moment, Zheng PingQing should be with Dong MingEn, planning on how they would make a fool of themselves during the assembly. YBs6yC

But this time, he wouldn't go along with Zheng PingQing's actions. He can make a fool of himself as much as he wants, but Lin Qian wouldn't be doing the same this time around. In any case, he can't let things develop in the same destructive direction as his past life.

Although perhaps, after changing the trajectory of their fates, Zheng PingQing won't ever fall in love with him as he did in their previous life. But Lin Qian could also recognize that this might mean a greater, happier life for Zheng PingQing.

After all, even if time did reverse, his feelings for Zheng PingQing could never be erased.

Love is love. iKovjB

Lin Qian praised himself for his heroic sacrifice, but at the same time couldn't help but shed a tear of sadness.

In his past life, he had never expected that despite everything, he would end up falling in love. He was about to enter the happiest phase of his life, but when he closed his eyes, he somehow ended up back as a single dog.

Life really is unpredictable!

mQyKtp

Lin Qian, let me give you a hug!

New series, it's cute, it's hilarious, there's fluff.

If you find any mistakes or typos, please don't hesitate to point it out.

E7dtbL

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Like those Xian Xia novels

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Ch3 - Equipment for Flirting

Lin Qian was immersed in his own thoughts, thinking about the impending situation and trying to figure out how to minimize the resulting fallout. Suddenly Jiang TingJun patted his shoulder, breaking his line of thought. Fu YiFei's fussing soon followed: "Look, isn't that Dong MingEn?"

When Lin Qian raised his head, he saw a familiar figure in the distance.
7LbDFx

It was one of Zhang PingQing's best friends; one who followed his' and Zhang PingQing's fights and eventual reconciliation in all those years.

Speaking of which, Dong MingEn was one of the victims in his previous life. During the scuffle, he broke a rib and had to recuperate for half a year. His grades were already subpar, so in the end, he didn't even get to go to university.

"What is he holding in his hand?" Jian TingJun frowned, trying to identify the object. He was a little short-sighted, so his squinting didn't help him at all.

Fu YiFei tried to explain with much difficulty: "It's a big horn, the kind used in vegetable markets when they announce big sales." 4bRPjm

Jiang TingJun: "...what's he doing with a loudspeaker?"

Xu Yao also expressed his doubts: "Or more importantly, where did he find it?"

Pan QiBo wondered: "There's no event in school where they would need a loudspeaker. Is he going to use it to confess to a female classmate, ah?"

The others: “....”

IWLza3

Xu Yao immediately refuted him: “A loudspeaker confession? Something so crude? Who’d be so unlucky to get a confession like that?”

Jian TingJun slapped his knee and mocked: “I would rather be single for the rest of my life than get such a confession!”

Lin Qian couldn’t help but take a peek at Jiang TingJun in the corner of his eyes. In his last life, Jiang TingJun really did become a single dog for a lifetime. Every time they all got together, he would beg the group to introduce him to someone. He was willing to work like an ox for the rest of his life if needed.

When Lin Qian later announced his relationship with Zheng PingQing, he even said he was willing to give it a try as long as he could have sex.
OcxHv9

Xu Yao was so frightened he beat him up all night.

Now hearing what Jiang TingJun had said, Lin Qian wanted to persuade this young man not to go casually setting up flags for himself.

Maybe because he heard them, Dong MingEn suddenly turned his head towards their direction. When he realized who the people walking were, he gave them a sinister and triumphant smile.

“Damn, what’s he laughing at?” Xu Yao grew goosebumps instantly. kd Dtz

“We can’t lose, watch my counterattack!” Fu YiFei quickly put on a fighting stance, and looking straight at Dong MingEn in a very imposing manner, did the Ultraman pose, complete with dubbing: “biu~biu~biu~”

Dong MingEn in the distance: “....”

Xu Yao and the others: “....”

Lin Qian: “....” sBld1H

Once again, it’s impossible to defend against Fu YiFei’s mental retardation.

Not to be outdone, in the distance they saw Dong MingEn give Fu YiFei the finger before running away with the loudspeaker in his arms.

Fu YiFei snorted: “Look at him running away so fast!”

Lin Qian side-eyed Fu YiFei and asked: “Why, do you have any more special moves up your sleeve?” zS8C4B

Fu YiFei seriously thought about it before sadly replying: “None.”

He was smacked on the head by Jiang TingJun.

When they arrived at the auditorium, Lin Qian parted ways with everyone and headed backstage.

As was about to enter, he noticed a group of people leaving the room. In the group was Headteacher Ke CaiZhu, Lin Qian’s homeroom teacher, and finally his classmate Huo YeRui, the son of the Vice-Principal. k6oMiq

When he saw Huo YeRui, Lin Qian couldn’t help but mentally roll his eyes. The reason they were caught during their brawl in his last life was due to Huo YeRui ratting them out to the class leaders in secret.

As he neared, Lin Qian heard Ke CaiZhu speaking: “YeRui is a good boy, I don’t believe he’d ever lie. Since you’re not taking this seriously, don’t blame me if something happens...”

His homeroom teacher Hong KeYi interrupted her: “Teacher Ke, it’s not that I don’t believe him, it’s just that without any evidence, how can we just

casually replace the student representative?”

The others also added: “That’s right; it’s difficult to convince people when we don’t have a good reason to do it.” Q5XyZ0

Ke CaiZhu patted her chest: “I’m not one to gossip, but Lin Qian doesn’t even take his own father seriously, and it isn’t unusual for students nowadays to have a few conflicts...”

The other people glanced at each other. As Ke CaiZhu was about to continue, Huo YeRui hurriedly interrupted: “Teachers, I was being reckless. I just heard a few things and became worried about the assembly so I thought I’d say something. Anyway, being a little more attentive isn’t really a big deal, and if nothing does happen, that would be great. And if it does end up being true, we’d be more prepared.”

With a smile, Huo YeRui finished: “After all, this assembly where all the students take their vows is very important to all of us. Making mistakes is the last thing we want to happen.”

Ke CaiZhu coldly hummed: “If a problem does occur, you’d best be prepared to take responsibility.” eTpgUE

As she shook her head, she finally saw Lin Qian, and her expression became even uglier.

Lin Qian nodded his head towards the teachers, and politely greeted: “Hello, teachers.”

Ke CaiZhu had a menacing look on her face as she fiercely said: “Do you know what time it is? As the student representative, do you even understand the concept of being on time?”

After having said this, she shook her head again and walked away, leaving behind a confused Lin Qian. lLhb87

Lin Qian turned towards the others and asked: “What’s going on?”

Hong KeYi replied with a forced laugh: “It’s nothing. Go on and prepare, all the female classmates in your year are breathlessly waiting for you to inspire them.”

Another homeroom teacher put on an expression of disapproval: “Are you saying the male students don’t need any inspiration?”

The teachers’ jokes didn’t pressure the reborn Lin Qian. Thinking about the young Zheng PingQing who was probably practicing and psyching himself up to confront him in front of a large group of people, Lin Qian smiled: “Whether it’s the male or female, please be rest assured that I won’t discriminate against my fellow classmates. CeIsTE

Teachers: “....”

After the teachers left laughing, a student in the backstage crew shuffled over and said: “Lin Qian, just now Ke CaiZhu took Huo YeRui to complain, saying that you and Class 8’s Zheng PingQing are on bad terms and that Zheng PingQing was plotting to screw up the assembly to make you look bad...”

Lin Qian: “...oh.”

The classmate looked around like he was speaking some super-secret information. Lowering his voice, he said: “Teacher Ke said that in order to maintain the sanctity of the assembly, they should change the student representative to Huo YeRui. Bah, she’s just jealous, who doesn’t know that she’s just trying to hold onto the Vice-Principal’s thighs!” iQSqx F

“Since Vice-Principal Huo’s been playing cold turkey, Teacher Ke turned her boot-licking towards that prospective prince. Good thing we’ll be graduating next year. Otherwise when Vice-Principal Huo becomes principal next year who knows what’ll happen...the teachers and our fellow classmates will all be miserable...” This classmate is quite the gossip, chattering endlessly.

“Huo YeRui’s face is too thick. The student representative is guaranteed a reserved spot in University F, did he think that he was qualified for this?

Fortunately, the other teachers aren't blind and didn't let Teacher Ke succeed, but now that I think about it, maybe Vice-Principal Huo has something to do with this..."

The classmate crossed his arms and humphed, but Lin Qian's heart was dismayed: Why couldn't Teacher Ke and Huo YeRui have succeeded?

If he could switch with Huo YeRui and get him to go up the stage instead, he would have saved himself a lot of grief! l94ysm

.....

"...Thank you for our Principal's words. As one of Principal Qiu's last batch of students, I hope we can all live up to his expectations." The host, while looking at the Principal, smiled as he said this. He then continued: "Next let's welcome this year's student representative, our invincible top student to please come and say a few words..." wV72Oj

The auditorium of No. 12 High School was large, capable of accommodating both the teachers and students of the entire school. It had a large stage with the steps leading to it on one side. Right now, more than half of the seats were occupied, with students from other grades also attending.

Before the host even finished his sentence, a large cheer could already be heard. Many people shouted in unison: "Lin Qian~ Lin Qian~"

The school staff leaders sitting in the first row couldn't help but look back. They've worked in this school for many years already, but scenes like these were rare.

The Principal, who just sat down happily turned towards Vice-Principal Huo PingChuan and said: "Lin Qian's popularity is really high, ah." VBHkqF

Huo PingChuan mirrored his smile: “No, no, it’s not surprising that all the female students like such a talented person.”

The Principal didn’t seem to catch onto his biting tone: “Haha, it shows how good one can be if given such elegant genes!”

Huo PingChuan sneered but didn’t say anymore.

Lin Qian stood behind the podium and from this position, could see the entire auditorium. Z7lOdU

The first row had the school staff leaders, and the second had the teachers.

He could see Xu Yao and Jian TingJun waving their hands madly, like a group of fans in a meet and greet event.

He moved his eyes towards the other students, sweeping past both familiar and unfamiliar faces before his gaze finally stopped at the rear of the auditorium.

Zheng PingQing was sitting there. mjLxDJ

Lin Qian didn’t notice him because his eyes were good, but because the group of underachievers surrounding Zheng PingQing were too dazzling.

Zheng PingQing was simply good-looking, while Dong MingEn and the others had brightly dyed hair colors, loud clothing, and temperaments a 12-year-old would have. When they gathered together, it was hard not to notice them, no matter the occasion.

In a few minutes, this group of people will heckle as he says his speech and will make a commotion.

Sigh, there’s nothing to be done. Zheng PingQing was so childish during his teenage years. NvUek5

“Did you save a heart-saving pill for me first?” Lin Qian asked the host, causing laughter amongst the audience.

As the laughter died down, Lin Qian started: “Dear fellow students, the upcoming college exams are going to be terrible...”

Dong MingEn took the lead by loudly scoffing, making Xu Yao look towards him in vigilance.

Lin Qian smiled and didn’t pause, continuing: “But these exams are also really important. This is one of the few opportunities we have in our lives where we can change our destiny ourselves. In any case, please stick with it.” gjDGce

Lin Qian had long forgotten the speech he had written for this, but his failure in the college entrance exams left a profound impact on him and Xu Yao’s life. So although he was improvising this time, he was being very sincere. Combining a few examples in his past life, Lin Qian managed to say a tender and emotional speech, rousing the hearts and feelings of his fellow students.

Even the Principal couldn’t help but sigh, tilting his head towards Huo PingChuan: “I didn’t expect Lin Qian to be such a profound and diligent student!”

Huo PingChuan: “...” Can’t the Principal talk to the person on his other side?

“...so let’s all work together!” Lin Qian finished, prompting the audience to clap loudly. qwtXOV

However, Lin Qian remained unmoved. His eyes glanced towards Zheng PingQing’s direction, confusion in his heart.

This time Zheng PingQing didn’t interrupt him. Did history start to change already?

Lin Qian’s thoughts ran wild as he prepared to step down the stage. Just as he was about to let out a sigh of relief, he heard a shout from the back of the auditorium: “Lin Qian, wait.”

Lin Qian looked back to see a figure across the vast crowd, standing up straight and elegant, attracting everyone's attention. flSDEr

It was Zheng PingQing, a loudspeaker in his hands.

The kind used by vegetable market aunties!

Around him, Dong MingEn and the rest of his group were flushed with excitement as they held their mobile phones up, preparing to record every second of this historic scene.

Zheng PingQing's colorful group immediately attracted the eyes of the whole audience. Who didn't know about the feud between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing? Seeing this stand-off, everyone became nervous, knowing that something big was about to happen. yUorz2

Several teachers who had been warned earlier about Zheng PingQing's sabotage turned white.

Ke CaiZhu started yelling eagerly: "See? I told you, but you didn't believe me. Now you'll be the one accountable; I'm not going to protect any of you..."

"What's going on?" The Principal questioned.

Huo PingChuan's eyes twinkled as he said: "YeRui heard people saying that Lin Qian and Class 8's Zheng PingQing are at odds with each other. Class 8 students are unhappy with Lin Qian and got together to go against him. I asked YeRui to talk to Ke CaiZhu, but Teacher Hong didn't believe..." EJ5ZVI

The Principal was stunned: "I didn't think Lin Qian was such a person."

Huo PingChuan smiled: "As the principal, you wouldn't have heard such gossip."

Although the Principal had some difficulty believing that so many people would unite against the student representative, the facts were in front of

him. Unbelieving, he and the other embarrassed teachers could only watch the stunned Lin Qian.

Lin Qian's heart was fucking dying. Why did he ever think that asshole Zheng PingQing would stay quiet in a situation like this? He just waited a few minutes for a flashier entrance! g01mk8

And to go as far as to prepare some equipment, I'm not worth such special treatment, ah!

Lin Qian looked up to the heavens and sighed.

He just spared Zheng PingQing in this lifetime, why couldn't this Zheng PingQing let him go!

This world isn't worth it! 7Zv6an

Zheng PingQing lifted the loudspeaker, eyes burning: "I am now officially announcing in front of the teachers and students of the whole school--"

-Word by word, clearly enunciated and distinct:

"Lin Qian, you're the most handsome man in all of No. 12!"

Lin Qian: !!! kNsrCb

All the teachers and students: ???

Their friends are all so stupid I love them. And rejoice Lin Qian, you still have your hubby 100%!

JS06KG

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

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Ch4 - Love Makes People Blind

After a brief silence, the auditorium erupted into thundering roars and whistles, with screams spreading like wildfire:

“What the hell, aren’t Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian mortal enemies?”
MRj0dU

“That’s it; we have another crazy man. The college entrance exams really are killing people, ah!”

“Ermmm, my eyebrows are wrinkling, such a complicated situation!”

“Why do I feel like this is actually a little cute? Am I sick?” -someone replied crisply: “Definitely.”

“I can’t tell if Zheng PingQing is flirting or being devious...” Sd1nAB

“What’s Zheng PingQing’s angle? Is this the legendary ‘little brother tying himself to one’s pier?’ ”

“Young brother, you’re flattering too much. Could it be that he was conquered by Lin Qian’s heroic figure while he was saying his speech?”

“To tell you the truth, even I was conquered by Lin Qian’s speech!”

zjZdJq

.....

Lin Qian's friends had already stood up and were ready to gallop towards Zheng PingQing, but after that announcement, they all fell back into their seats.

All the school leaders and teachers who were regretting choosing Lin Qian as the school representative, especially Ke CaiZhu whose mouth was still wide open, were speechless. They looked at Zheng PingQing dazedly, then turned towards Huo YeRui. EQzMyn

Meanwhile, Huo YeRui's face turned ugly.

The Principal's heart was already so tired from the ups and downs of the situation. Slumping into his chair, he looked towards Huo PingChuan with suspicion: "This is Class 8's method for bringing Lin Qian down?"

Huo PingChuan was gobsmacked. When he heard this, he could only chuckle awkwardly: "Maybe the gossip I heard was wrong."

The Principal gave him a loaded look: "A school environment is relatively simple, things like hearsay aren't very good." 5urywE

What could Huo PingChuan say? He could only laugh: "The Principal is right."

If Huo YeRui hadn't been his son, he would have killed him already.

Dong MingEn looked like a victim from a horror movie as he pulled at the corner of Zheng PingQing's shirt. He had already dropped his phone without a care, his voice trembling as he whispered: "Boss, your line...your line is wrong..."

But Zheng PingQing had turned a deaf ear to everything around him, his hand tightly gripping the big and scratched loudspeaker. His eyes had crossed the sea of students, directly focusing on Lin Qian. 7YiJ3y

At this time, Jiang TingJun's words were echoing in Lin Qian's mind: "I would rather be single for the rest of my life than get such a confession!"

Zheng PingQing's words weren't just a simple confession; it was practically social martyrdom.

Could things get any crazier?!

As it turns out, it can. 7DXBac

While Lin Qian continued to be speechless, Zheng PingQing's loudspeaker suddenly burst out a powerful voice with a strong accent: "Beautiful Northern Radishes, one catty two pieces~ three catty~"

Lin Qian: "...."

Zheng PingQing: "...."

Teachers and students: "pfft-" 2DdskK

"Hahahahahahaha..."

"Fuck, its the little prince of the vegetable market!"

"The case has been solved. Zheng PingQing must've wanted to sell some radishes to Lin Qian...haha Northern Radishes."

"Ah, I want to buy some!" qIXvzD

.....

Dong MingEn, who was responsible for borrowing the equipment, felt cold sweat gathering on his back. Fearing death and wanting to cry, he tugged at

Zheng PingQing's sleeve: "Boss...I didn't know the loudspeaker had a recording..." vNJ3dX

Zheng PingQing ignored him. He simply pressed the loudspeaker's off button and continued to look at Lin Qian.

The hesitation, the sadness, the sorrow of becoming a single dog- all these emotions disappeared after he heard Lin Qian's speech. Against all odds, Lin Qian was reborn with him.

Zheng PingQing scolded the useless Dong MingEn in his heart. Since he managed to borrow a loudspeaker, couldn't he have taken the time to overwrite the preset recording with some fireworks or something?

He could've set the loudspeaker at full-volume and celebrated the fact that he didn't need to relive life as a single dog!!! FAt20v

Lin Qian choked down a sob as he saw Zheng PingQing's burning gaze.

He never thought that Zheng PingQing, someone who'd rather get beat up than lose face, would willingly do such a crazy thing in front of so many people.

It looks like love really does make people blind.

And the similarly love-blind Lin Qian, as he looked into Zheng PingQing's eyes, could tell what he was trying to convey: I promised you, and I did it. Now all that's left is to fall in love. PoMXeU

Having such a romantic brain really is bothersome, ah.

At this moment, Lin Qian felt that he was now responsible for shouldering both of their futures and that his next words were going to be crucial.

Under the scrutiny of the audience, he quietly coughed then laughed: "Thank you for your support, classmate Zheng. Then please, let us study hard."

Zheng PingQing lifted the loudspeaker again to firmly reply: “Good.”
zqe5K1

After that, he smacked Dong MingEn on the back: “What are you doing? Applause.”

Dong MingEn’s brain had long turned to mush so almost unconsciously, he began to clap. As Zheng PingQing clapped along with him, the rest of Class 8 that had united behind him also started to applaud in a daze.

Like a roaring tide, the applause began to spread from the colorful and flashy group to the entire venue, loud and inspiring.

The Principal looked to the crowd in excitement: “I’ve never seen such a successful assembly in all my time in No. 12 High School. Even the problematic students cooperated beautifully. Lin Qian really is amazing!”
uimcHZ

Huo PingChuan: “....” Amazing my ass!

Hong KeYi and the other teachers gave Ke CaiZhu a meaningful glance

Ke CaiZhu: “....” So uncomfortable, I want to bury my head in sand, ah.

6Od0Bw

.....

As soon as the assembly ended, Lin Qian was immediately surrounded by Xu Yao and his classmates.

They all looked as pale and frightened as Dong MingEn. eWljJK

Although most of the teachers and students thought that this was a case of young people suddenly becoming mature, where they were deeply regretful for their past actions, front-line combatants like Xu Yao who knew the war

between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing intimately wouldn't believe such a nice Zheng PingQing.

Zheng PingQing must be plotting something!

"Zheng PingQing is too sinister, unexpectedly coming up with such a venomous scheme!" Fu YiFei scolded.

Lin Qian raised an eyebrow: "In what way was he venomous?" o w7MX

Fu YiFei: "...."

Tongue-tied and moody, Fu YiFei replied: "I haven't figured it out yet, but the fact that Zheng PingQing is planning something evil isn't something that needs to be proved."

Lin Qian: "...." He really would love to get a peek at one of Fu YiFei's exam papers, just to see what an idiot of his caliber would write.

Unexpectedly, Jiang TingJun actually agreed with Fu YiFei's words: "Zheng PingQing is a despicable villain...no, he isn't even human!" Mpdgqh

Lin Qian reluctantly reminded them: "But he said I was handsome."

Xu Yao slapped his thigh: "I think I get it! He wants us to let our guards down, and then he'll take advantage of our relaxed vigilance..."

The more he said, the more he felt that he was right. Proud of his wisdom, Xu Yao gripped Lin Qian's shoulder: "Ah Qian, Zheng PingQing must be biding his time now, just waiting for us to drop our guard. We mustn't be fooled, ah!"

"It makes sense." Jiang TingJun looked thoughtful, "Maybe Zheng PingQing's trying to make us soft-hearted. Then when we go meet with them to negotiate later, he'll take the opportunity to push us while we're staying passive." nrVwAH

“He’s taking us as idiots, isn’t he?” Fu YiFei raged, “We mustn’t back down an inch during the negotiations, and let him know we aren’t easy to fool.”

Pan QiBo: “Hmm.”

Lin Qian was shocked by the number of brain holes his friends had. He managed to spit out: “...I think you people think too much.”

The truth was, Zheng PingQing’s brain simply stopped working because of love. EY4Lua

Xu Yao expressed his sincere and heartfelt advice: “Ah Qian, you’ve never been outside proper society so you don’t know just how dangerous human nature can be.”

Lin Qian: “....” Excuse me; he had been participating in society for more than 10 years in his last life. This Xu Yao hadn’t even stepped out of the school gate with his own two feet, his fantasies of what society must be like were entirely based on high school drama.

Xu Yao, who believed that he had figured out Zheng PingQing’s devious plot, was quick to badmouth him again. Refreshed after all that scolding, Jiang TingJun said: “We need to plan how we’re going to approach the negotiations with Zheng PingQing and his colorful groupies.”

As they fell into a serious atmosphere, not unlike the atmosphere you see in palace intrigue dramas, Lin Qian also became deep in thought. dlzWIm

Although he would occasionally think back to his teenage years, it seems that time really did add a few filters. He had never faced such potent teenage mental retardation so directly. It really is better to reminisce the past rather than relive it.

Especially whenever he remembers the reason that led them to have negotiations with this Class 8 group in the first place. The fact that Lin Qian was reborn, and his dark teenage years were now being forcefully shoved into his face made his mood even more:

The reason was that during summer vacation, Xu Yao created a character in a popular online game as an indulgence before senior year. Dong MingEn had coincidentally been in the same internet cafe. Dong MingEn had been playing this game for a long time, so with his fantastic armor and weapons, he started PKing Xu Yao non-stop, so much so that Xu Yao couldn't even leave the starting village. Xu Yao was so angry he almost broke the keyboard in frustration.

By chance, Lin Qian's older sister Shao SiJia came home from university for the summer and found out. After learning about the situation, she personally went and practiced with Xu Yao's account for a few days before directly leaving the novice village and killing Dong MingEn with one hand tied behind her back. NM2q8j

Not only that, Shao SiJia set up a party and took her party members to kill both Dong MingEn and his party until they dissolved and scattered.

Dong MingEn obviously refused to give up and chased after Xu Yao's character to get revenge, but after Shao SiJia went back to university, Xu Yao didn't dare go online without her. For the sake of his and his friends' dignity, it was impossible for him to tell Dong MingEn that he wasn't the one who killed him.

Dong MingEn became so angry when Xu Yao didn't go back online and would frequently harass him instead.

After weeks of harassment, Xu Yao finally agreed to negotiate with him face to face. Lin Qian had been afraid that Xu Yao would suffer, so he naturally wanted to go together. Dong MingEn's situation was the same. Finally, it became Lin Qian's group of friends vs. Zheng PingQing's group of friends. fdyFJO

In short, it was-

A garbage game that destroyed his youth!

Proud of the delicate Zheng PingQing for actually confessing in front of the whole school. Ex6PBJ

I cackled after this chapter. As horrible as it was, the fight that prevented Lin Qian from getting into a prestigious university all started with a PK in some online game. That he didn't even play.

If you hadn't noticed yet, this story is ridiculous.

OP3Bqh

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Ch5 - PY Transaction

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing had initially wanted to run straight to Lin Qian after the assembly, but as soon as he stepped out of the auditorium their homeroom teacher Bai YanZhu cornered him.

Bai YanZhu had a fatherly smile as he sighed in relief: “Ah PingQing, I’m so glad.” KWYGr0

Zheng PingQing was puzzled: “What are you glad about?”

Bai YanZhu lamented: “I was worried that you wouldn’t take the college entrance exams seriously after you breezed through sophomore year. I didn’t expect that you would follow Lin Qian’s example this year. I’m so happy...”

Bai YanZhu started to get ahead of himself straight away: “It’s rare to see you being so sensible, I can’t let this opportunity slide. I’ll go and make a review plan later, anyway, make sure you don’t leave behind any regrets when you graduate! I’d like that for you...”

As Zheng PingQing listened to Bai YanZhu go on and on about his endless prospects, his mood became complicated. 094ne1

In his last life, after the huge brawl Class 8 had been completely abandoned. Bai YanZhu persisted and went out of his way to help them in any way that he could, but they were already irredeemable by then. Ultimately, Bai YanZhu couldn’t prevent the total defeat of their entire class. On the day before the entrance exams, Zheng PingQing had bumped into Bai YanZhu, who had been hiding in the toilet, hastily wiping away his tears. At the time, the war between him and Lin Qian was in a white-hot state, so he didn’t understand or appreciate Bai YanZhu’s painstaking efforts to save them.

After they graduated, Bai YanZhu became so disheartened that he quit being a teacher soon after. His future since then hadn't been very good.

Now, seeing the hopeful Bai YanZhu, Zheng PingQing really couldn't bear to tell him that in fact, the only thing in his heart right now were thoughts of love.

Bai YanZhu continued to talk, becoming more and more excited, even beginning to analyze future career paths. Suddenly, Dong MingEn popped in next to Zheng PingQing and impatiently butted in: "Teacher, don't randomly spout nonsense-"

hnKXqI

Before he managed to finish his sentence, he was smacked on the back of his head and almost bled out on the spot. "guh—" He looked towards Zheng PingQing who still had a blank expression. He didn't even look at Dong MingEn, making him wonder if it really was Zheng PingQing who hit him.

What a true hardened killer, he didn't even look back at the body.

Dong MingEn became very nervous; he knew that Zheng PingQing wouldn't forget his bumble with the vegetable market loudspeaker so easily.

Zheng PingQing's next words made him even more flustered. Dong MingEn saw him nodding his head towards Bai YanZhu: "Of course teacher, I'll urge MingEn to study hard." 8qdMSm

This scene before Dong MingEn's eyes looked so shady he almost cried out.

Is this him bearing a grudge? To be so incredibly angry that he would force him to study!

Bai YanZhu was comforted, as if he was already seeing a group of prodigal sons who had reached the pinnacle of life. His eyes couldn't be any more loving as he said: "PingQing, with you saying this I can be rest assured."

Zheng PingQing smiled, his face relieved and full of respect: "This is something I should be doing." ZMdxjt

Watching Bai YanZhu leave happily, Dong MingEn was in tears, wanting to tap Zheng PingQing's shoulder, but was given a cold glance instead. Dong MingEn's hand stiffly turned directions to chop his nearby companion Zhou Daota, and then he asked Zheng PingQing: "Boss. You said all that just to deal with that saintly Teach...right?"

Zheng PingQing turned to look at all of them, then ruthlessly shot him down: "No, I was being serious."

Not just Dong MingEn, but everyone else was startled. Zhou Daota spluttered: "Boss, didn't we all agree that we were going to be a relaxed and merry Class 8?"

Zheng PingQing pursed his lips to stop himself from speaking. For a moment, he wasn't sure whether he was qualified to insult their naivety because after all, in his previous life, he was just as naive before he actually entered society. 2rfM9h

In the end, he looked at all his precious friends who were still ignorant of the ways of the world. With compassion, he said: "I can't be happy at the thought of your grades."

Dong MingEn and Zhou Daota looked at each other and saw the same doubt in each other's eyes.

"Let's go and find Lin Qian and deal with things first." Zheng PingQing waved his hand and took the lead, heading towards the abandoned teaching building.

On the way, Dong MingEn couldn't help but secretly whisper to Zhou Daota: "Help me check if there are any hand marks on my back? I suspect

the Boss wants to murder me.” wJdm94

Zhou Daota was very confused: “What’s wrong with the Boss?”

Originally, they all thought that Zheng PingQing wanted to use the loudspeaker to hurl abuse and scold Lin Qian. They never would have imagined that he would suddenly praise him in front of all the teachers and students.

Where does this put the face of their Class 8?

Seeing Dong MingEn so bewildered, Lou XingGuang stealthily came over. 9hSfH6

Lou XingGuang lowered his head and whispered to the two boys: “Could it be that Lin Qian did something?”

Lou XingGuang’s words roused his previously dazed friends. Several people looked at him and simultaneously, they all suddenly figured out the reason for Zheng PingQing’s odd behavior.

Dong MingEn’s right hand formed a fist, and it hit his left palm. Indignant, he said: “Lin Qian is too despicable!”

Zhou Daota hurriedly shushed him: “Keep your voice down, don’t let the Boss hear.” xhC081

Lou XingGuang nodded: “Boss didn’t mention anything; he must not have wanted us to know.”

Dong MingEn became deeply distressed by the thought of Zheng PingQing being humiliated like this. His anger towards Lin Qian grew: “What did that Lin Qian do to our Boss, making him yield and even making our Boss say such daring words?”

Lou XingGuang continued his analysis with a calm voice: “I guess it’s related to our grades?”

They all looked at each other again, and suddenly, there was a sense of realization. 9XVdI

Zheng PingQing's strange behavior, his sudden goodwill towards Lin Qian, and the fact that he suddenly started to care about their grades.

As if the clouds were dispelled and the sun uncovered, everything became clear at once.

Their Class 8 had been at odds with Lin Qian's gang for so long, and each party had never fallen behind the other. The only thing they couldn't match with Lin Qian was their grades.

No wonder Zheng PingQing said that he couldn't be happy at the thought of their grades. xsSFm3

Although they didn't know what Lin Qian did to Zheng PingQing, if it weren't for their poor grades, their Boss would never have been put in this position.

Dong MingEn greatly despised: "That stinky Lin Qian is so shameless. Did he think that he could do whatever he wanted just because he had good grades?"

Zhou Daota gently pulled at his arm and gazed at Zheng PingQing: "At least, he succeeded in bullying our Boss."

Dong MingEn was silent at this. kRLvqW

Zheng PingQing's back was tall and straight as if he could support heaven and earth, but they knew that because of their short-comings, this seemingly invincible back was under heavy pressure.

"We can't let the Boss face this alone." Dong MingEn clenched his fist.

The others nodded.

As the friends became united in their determination, a classmate suddenly rushed towards them from the side, asking coldly: "What are you guys

doing?” oDzh80

Dong MingEn’s belly was filled with fire. Under their leadership, Class 8 hated Lin Qian in solidarity so he didn’t hide his anger. Towards this classmate named Gou XinDou, he fiercely replied: “We’re going to go settle things with Lin Qian.”

“What a lie.” Gou XinDou was full of disbelief. “Earlier you said that Leader Zheng would humiliate Lin Qian at the assembly this morning. Do you think Lin Qian felt humiliated?”

Because of this misinformation, Huo YeRui accused him of spreading fake news and berated him to death. This time, it was inevitable that he would be a little more vigilant.

“Bah!” Dong MingEn was about to curse him out but suddenly remembered that Zheng PingQing was nearby. Suppressing the volume of his voice, Dong MingEn replied with gritted teeth: “That was a calculated move, an expedient measure. A strategy, a strategy, understand?” zdeFSf

Classmate Gou XinDou countered that he didn’t read a lot of books and didn’t understand such high-end tactics.

“It’s all a despicable trick by the shameless Lin Qian.” For the sake of maintaining Zheng PingQing’s face, Dong MingEn didn’t dare be vague and instead directly poured dirty water all over Lin Qian. Although there wasn’t any hard evidence, the abusive words being spouted non-stop convinced Gou XinDou that the group really had a vendetta against Lin Qian.

“Lin Qian truly is a two-faced beast.” Gou XinDou couldn’t help but become angry towards their shared enemy, “So you’re really going to settle things with him.”

“To settle things with him alone is letting him off lightly.” Dong MingEn grunted, clenching his fists, “This time, we’re holding the entire group accountable.” dMtR4E

Let them know that Zheng PingQing isn't someone that can be bullied by Lin Qian!

Gou XinDou tried hard to conceal his expression of doubt and asked in a low voice: "Like how?"

Dong MingEn was momentarily stumped, damn, he hasn't figured that out yet!

Fortunately, Lou XingGuang heard their conversation and answered: "Nothing can't be solved by a good punch." wpu8UH

Dong MingEn quickly nodded in agreement: "Yes, this time I'll beat Lin Qian into a pulp, or my surname isn't Dong!"

Guo XinDou couldn't help but double-check: "Really?"

Dong MingEn replied: "Pei! he or his surname can't be compared to mine!"

Zheng PingQing noticed the whispers behind him and looked back. Seeing Gou XinDou and Dong MingEn huddled together, he asked: "What are you two doing?" rebDJn

Gou XinDou laughed loudly and smiled: "Nothing, just passing by, you guys go ahead first."

He started to walk away, but not before mouthing 'good luck' towards Dong MingEn, which made Zheng PingQing wrinkle his brows.

As Gou XinDou left the hall, he was stopped by Huo YeRui who had been hiding in a dark corner. Huo YeRui's face was devoid of any emotion as he asked: "How was it?"

Gou XinDou nodded and told him about Dong MingEn's plans. viQpL7

Huo YeRui frowned: "And this absolutely isn't fake news?"

Gou XinDou retold the abuse that Dong MingEn hurled towards Lin Qian during their conversation. Huo YeRui listened to everything with a straight

face before saying: “I didn’t expect Lin Qian to be so skilled, actually making Zheng PingQing yield.”

“He’s nothing but a wolf in sheep’s clothing!” Gou Xinduo couldn’t help but shed bitter tears for Zheng PingQing before curiously asking: “But hey, why do you keep asking about Leader Zheng and Lin Qian?”

Huo YeRui calmly replied: “The two of them are so at odds with each other, I’m afraid they’ll make trouble.” kXhYj7

Gou XinDou arched a brow and said: “Truly worthy of being the son of the prospective principal, being really responsible.”

.....

zCcEIv

No. 12 High School had a number of abandoned buildings over the years, and the first-generation teaching buildings were one of them. Usually, these buildings were inaccessible, but at this moment, two very distinct groups were facing off.

One side had amazing hairstyles and punk heavy clothes, while the other had an extremely high glasses ratio with ‘good grades’ engraved all over their faces.

A spectacle seemed to be inevitable.

Two vastly different groups wore the same fierce and menacing glare, and although no words had been spoken, the atmosphere was very tense. li6VQd

...apart from the two individuals leading each group.

If you look at them carefully, you’ll find that their eyes were just as hot as their peers, but lacked any anger or resentment.

If you look closely, you might even see a little tenderness and affection.

Unfortunately, the friends behind them were too focused on guarding against each other's men, too busy to pay attention to their bosses' eyes.
QF6ZWk

"I promised you. I did it." Zheng PingQing was the first to speak, his eyes burning.

These words caused Dong MingEn's heart of ache.

Sure enough, Lin Qian forced the Boss into a dirty deal behind closed doors!

"You remember what you promised me." Zheng PingQing was afraid that Lin Qian wouldn't acknowledge their previous words, so he rushed to confirm. hVRNwI

Lin Qian: "....."

Lin Qian replied with some difficulty: "Can you wait until the college entrance exams are over..."

"No!" Zheng PingQing remained resolute and decisive. "By the time the exams are over, the dishes would be long cold."

Lin Qian: "....." UFW nz

Dong MingEn became even more certain that it really was because of their grades. But he didn't expect Lin Qian to be far more despicable than they imagined, unexpectedly wanting to drag things until after the exams! This was trying to drag them to death, ah!

Dong MingEn couldn't help but open his mouth: "Lin Qian, you go too far. We'll never let you delay things until after the college entrance exams."

Hearing this, Lin Qian looked towards Zheng PingQing in shock, asking with his eyes: Are you so unrestrained? It hasn't even been a day, yet you've already come out of the closet?

Zheng PingQing was absolutely innocent: I haven't, I haven't! soRPmY

At this moment, Lou XingGuang bravely stepped forward and with a loud voice proclaimed: "We won't wait another minute, we'll study right now!"

I'm wheezing. The plot/misunderstanding/exasperation continues.

P.S In the title PY Transaction, PY is slang for an unspeakable/shady deal
AZDf6v

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

An idiom that means 'to arrive late'/'to take one's sweet time'

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Ch6 - Reaching an Agreement

When Lou XingGuang spoke these words, everyone within earshot went: ??????

Lin Qian breathed out heavily and asked Zheng PingQing with his eyes: What is your younger brother talking about? ZdLzKE

Zheng PingQing was just as confused, replying back via brain waves: I have no idea...

Dong MingEn and Zhou Daota were also somewhat puzzled, but Lou XingGuang had always been one of their more intelligent friends. When they thought back to the previous analysis he did on the way here, they decided to give their unconditional support to their brother.

Zheng PingQing finally couldn't help but ask the question both he and Lin Qian had in their minds: "What are you talking about?"

Lou XingGuang stared directly towards Lin Qian, his eyes revealing his infinite wisdom: "Lin Qian, don't forget, it was you who proclaimed in the assembly that we should all study hard together!" Ly3Ao9

Lin Qian became even more confused. He did say that during the assembly. Although it seemed like he was saying it to everyone, it was more to let Zheng PingQing know that he knew what Zheng PingQing was trying to say. After all, he couldn't just directly shout 'I love you too' in front of the entire student body.

Although he knew that Zheng PingQing would've been just as eager to come out of the closet that very moment.

But the question was, why did this Luo XingGuang want to insert himself in this little thing between him and Zheng PingQing?

Zheng PingQing's eyes also turned subtle as he looked at Luo XingGuang.

meQFH2

Dong MingEn couldn't help but go over to his friend and mutter: "XingGuang, what do you mean by that?"

Lou XingGuang looked back to his friend, his eyes unfathomable: "You still don't understand?"

Dong MingEn's eyes said that he didn't.

Lou XingGuang sighed softly: "The Boss... he...he should have asked Lin Qian to tutor us." ZiTn0D

Dong MingEn was shocked, but suddenly it dawned on him.

In this way, everything made sense.

It must be because Zheng PingQing wanted the top students to help guide them in their studies, but Lin Qian despicably threatened Zheng PingQing and made him bow down in front of all the teachers and students. This was why Lin Qian replied 'let us study hard' during the assembly.

All this was just to show-off and demonstrate their power! h3JpyT

They never would have thought that Zheng PingQing would bend so much just to make them happy in their last year of high school, unexpectedly pleading this much.

When it comes to experiencing a happy senior high school life, isn't this only possible when someone else is carrying the heavy load for them?

And now, Lin Qian actually wanted to deny it. Even after he promised Zheng PingQing, he now wanted to drag things until after the exams; this was really a matter of the dish becoming long cold!

In an instant, their hearts became full of mixed feelings. Dong MingEn almost rushed at Lin Qian but was blocked by Lou XingGuang. Luo XingGuang avoided Zheng PingQing's gaze as he whispered even lower: "Don't be impulsive, the Boss didn't want us to know so we have to pretend that we don't know anything." RM2Qkz

"No, I'm going to ask the Boss." Dong MingEn said in a choked voice.

Lou XingGuang frowned: "Boss has already been embarrassed enough, and you still want to sprinkle salt on his wounds?"

Zheng PingQing treasured keeping face above all, yet he bowed his head to his most hated Lin Qian for them. He didn't know how much effort it must have taken to pretend to be light and carefree. If they question him, wouldn't it just be them rubbing the entire situation all over his face?

As their hearts felt heavier, they glanced at their Boss, only to be hit by Zheng PingQing's piercing gaze. BI5HZK

Zheng PingQing looked at his younger brothers. For no discernable reason, they suddenly shuffled together to form a small group and then started whispering. They looked at him from time to time with strange eyes, as if he had grown a second head. This odd situation baffled Zheng PingQing, causing his brows to wrinkle.

"Do you see?" Lou XingGuang held Dong MingEn tightly. "The Boss is worried, he's never been like this before."

"But I don't want to." Dong MingEn still found it difficult to let past grievances go.

“I’m not willing either.” Lou XingGuang replied, “But the Boss has already suffered such a great injustice, can you really bear to let his sacrifice go to waste?” BsTc45

Zhou Daota’s heart was also in knots as he finally sighed: “We have to live up to our Boss’s care and hard work.”

Dong MingEn was still wavering, but Zhou Daota already decided in his heart. He stepped forward and bravely said: “Lin Qian, since you already said that you would let us follow you and learn, you have to take responsibility.”

Lin Qian:?

Looking at the attitude of his little friend, Dong MingEn finally made up his mind, painfully and reluctantly saying: “Yes, it’ll be up to you to teach me.” n8lKji

Lin Qian: ??

What’s this situation? Is this group making me touch porcelain?

Zheng PingQing: ????

What the hell? Are they trying to poach my honey? hwXBP3

Did they huddle together and start whispering to discuss how to catch their older brother’s wife?

For a moment, Zheng PingQing had a strong urge to introduce the pointy end of a knife to these little brothers of his.

Throughout the entire debacle, Xu Yao, who had been watching the other party’s crazy babbling, finally figured out Zheng PingQing’s plan.

With his organs exhausted, Zheng PingQing didn’t hesitate to flatter Lin Qian in front of the entire student body in the assembly to deceive Lin Qian into helping them study. Now that Lin Qian was dazed and soft, they wanted to force him into complying with their demands. mclIDN

Truly shameless to the extreme!

Xu Yao couldn't help but scold: "You're all dreaming! Who are you trying to depend on?!"

Fu YiFei couldn't help but blurt out a corny pun: "PingQing?"

Everybody: "....."

Zheng PingQing: "...." Unexpectedly, there was someone on the other group that made him want to treat that person the same as his little brothers... y75oCI

Fu Yifei's horrible pun succeeded in weakening Xu Yao's momentum. Jiang TingJun cleared his throat and calmly said: "Shut up you pig teammate."

As Zheng PingQing saw the situation derail into something strange, his expression turned puzzled.

While he was uncomfortable with the idea of his brothers trying to play Lin Qian, it was rare for these delinquents to actually take the initiative and ask for help with their studies. Zheng PingQing comforted himself with the thought that everyone's future was important and that they shouldn't be left alone to repeat the wrongs that happened in his past life. He had to tamp down his bad mood.

Zheng PingQing suppressed the impulse to beat up his brothers and looked at Lin Qian, slowly asking: "What do you say?" Xoiuwq

Xu Yao immediately muttered towards Lin Qian's ear: "Ah Qian, don't be fooled."

Lin Qian pushed Xu Yao's face away and looked at Dong MingEn, whose eyes were sparkling. Lin Qian's heart suddenly filled with emotion.

If he remembered correctly, these people in his past life didn't have any enthusiasm for studying, so much so that Lin Qian had wondered if they simply spent all their free time fighting him and his group.

Unexpectedly, the butterfly effect brought about by his and Zheng PingQing's rebirth had such a significant impact that it even inspired Dong MingEn to want to study. Dong MingEn was so inspired his eyes were shining. CmeJvc

Having experienced his past life, Lin Qian had always felt that he was more or less responsible for how the people around him ended up as. Now, he thought about it for a little while before saying: "Since everyone wants to learn, I'll help with the remedial lessons."

Hearing Lin Qian finally yield, Dong MingEn immediately breathed a sigh of relief: at last, Zheng PingQing's sacrifice won't be in vain.

But Xu Yao screamed: "No way!"

Xu Yao grabbed Lin Qian's arm: "Ah Qian, you can't believe Zheng PingQing's words. Don't be fooled by him!" SAwdOf

Zheng PingQing: ????

Zheng PingQing lifted the corners of his mouth: "Hey, you should speak objectively."

Xu Yao directly ignored him and continued to convince Lin Qian: "Ah Qian, you should think about this carefully, why would Zheng PingQing say that you're handsome for no apparent reason?"

With a straight face, Lin Qian replied: "It wasn't for no reason; it was just him being honest." HzCtwl

Xu Yao: "....."

Xu Yao was so angry he couldn't help but yell: "Lin Qian!"

His friend was being too apathetic, too apathetic! How can Lin Qian fall for such obvious sugar-coated bullets!

Seeing that his friends were going astray, Jiang TingJun decided to speak up. Since Lin Qian had been deceived by Zheng PingQing's sweet words,

he decided to persuade his friend from a different angle. kIniNo

Jiang TingJun thought for a bit before saying: “Ah Qian, I think you should forget about it. There are so many people; you wouldn’t be able to tutor all of them even if you wanted to help. Don’t you need to study yourself? We’re seniors now.”

Xu Yao nodded fiercely.

Lin Qian hesitated for a moment. As a man who was reborn, the college entrance exams weren’t actually that important to him. However, Jiang TingJun had a point. He had a limited amount of energy and having graduated so many years ago, he didn’t know how much time he needed to spend relearning high school knowledge again. It would be hard trying to tutor so many people, and if he stretched himself too thin, the help wouldn’t necessarily produce results.

Lin Qian rubbed his fingertips for a while before hesitantly looking at Xu Yao to tentatively ask: “Would you like to join us?” JlbTiM

If his friends were willing to help, it would almost be a one-on-one tutoring session, and thus wouldn’t affect their own studies.

Moreover, Lin Qian could still remember the questions for this years college entrance exams from his previous life. With his knowledge of the specific questions, their results were basically guaranteed.

Xu Yao and friends: “.....?”

No, no, this wasn’t the script they received for this scenario. lnOpBt

Xu Yao’s first reaction was to refuse, but Pan Qibo seized his arm.

Xu Yao looked at his friend fiercely: “What are you doing?”

Pan Qibo pursed his lips and whispered: “If we don’t join, we’ll be leaving Ah Qian to go into the tiger’s den alone.”

Xu Yao: “....fuck!” CwrTF8

Pan Qibo was also aggrieved: “Ah Qian is too soft-hearted.”

Xu Yao felt his teeth itch: “We can’t just stand by and watch his kindness get exploited by that despicable villain!”

Pan Qibo nodded: “We need to join Lin Qian so we can properly supervise Zheng PingQing and his goons.”

Xu Yao was still struggling: “Are we really going to tutor the enemy?”
r0jykB

Pan Qibo’s eyes were full of wisdom as he replied: “Extreme measures must be taken.”

With a long sigh, Xu Yao flattened his mouth and finally agreed: “If it’s the only way.”

At last, both sides reached an agreement. Fearing that Lin Qian might back out, Dong MingEn insisted on signing an agreement which he personally drafted, and everyone signed it on the spot.

Pact: cxiphS

From today henceforth, Lin Qian (spelled wrong), Xu Yao (spelled wrong) Jiang TingJun, Fu Yifei (spelled wrong), Pan Qibo, etc. would tutor and offer remedial classes for Zheng PingQing, Dong MingEn, Zhou Daota, Lou XingGuang, etc. to be scheduled for one hour after school everyday. The top students are also required to accept any questions or inquiries regarding their studies at any time.

XX year XX month XX day

Looking at this agreement, everyone: “.....”

Xu Yao, a person who rarely put down his hatred, spoke from the bottom of his heart: “It turns out that they really do need to take remedial classes.”
gB3yMD

Jiang TingJun: "...I think our workload is about to become a little too hefty."

Fu Yifei: "Seriously, the handwriting on this is too ugly and this paper looks like we'd get infected by some disease if we touched it. Don't you have anything better?"

Pan Qibo: "...." Suddenly I feel like letting this person go into the tiger's den alone.

Dong MingEn and his friends were unaware of their thoughts, busy triumphantly urging Lin Qian to sign.

Zheng PingQing looked at the handwritten agreement, then gazed at Lin Qian deeply: "It's been hard for you."

Lin Qian smiled and replied: "You too."

After signing the paper, Lin Qian lazily stretched his shoulders: "Then, let's leave it at that for today."

Zheng PingQing was about to reply when Pan Qibo suddenly interrupted: "Wait."

The others looked at him. Pan Qibo straightened his glasses before looking towards Dong MingEn: "Since the agreement has been signed, you take out your books. We can figure out the topics you're having trouble with, and we can prepare a few exercises for you to do tonight."

Dong MingEn and others: "..."

Although they said they wanted to learn, they haven't readied themselves psychologically yet, ah.

Lin Qian didn't expect his friends to be so efficient. He nodded his approval and praised them: "That's good."

As a senior high school student, it was necessary to fight and make every second count!

The Zheng PingQing, who unconditionally supported Lin Qian in everything, looked towards Dong MingEn and said: “Then you go take out your books.”

Lin Qian never would have imagined that this group of people who had been fighting each other for years in his past life, would be able to create such a harmonious atmosphere. His heart was warm and as he turned around, he saw Zheng PingQing looking at him.

As two men looked at each other, Lin Qian smiled and was about to walk towards Zheng PingQing when suddenly- dcalIN

Bang!

The old mottled door was suddenly kicked. It trembled a few times before finally breaking and falling to the floor.

As the dust from the impact settled, Ke CaiZhu appeared, along with the Principal and several homeroom teachers. Ke CaiZhu entered the room, fiercely yelling, “You bunch of bastards, absolutely lawless...”

The rest of what she was going to say was abruptly cut short as if caught in the middle of her throat, and she felt like a balloon that had suddenly deflated. 1LYHvs

Any drama/misunderstanding is 10000% from other people. It’s hilarious. But still, each group genuinely cares about their Boss/Ah Qian so it’s also cute.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

via the power of love lol

Means to scam someone. E.g. by setting up an “expensive” porcelain in a place where it is likely to be knocked over by passers-by and then force the passer-by to pay them for the porcelain

a pun lost in translation.

Xu Yao: depend on who?! (which is ‘Ping Shen Me’ in Chinese) CBAV8b

Fu YiFei: PingQing (Zheng PingQing’s first name, as in they’re trying to depend on Zheng PingQing)

I’ve been told by multiple individuals on how lame this pun is

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Ch7 - Elated

Ke CaiZhu received news from Huo YeRui that the top students who were friends with Lin Qian and the delinquents headed by Zheng PingQing were going to fight in the abandoned teaching building.

After seeing the events that transpired during the assembly, Ke CaiZhu didn't really believe that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were at odds with each other. But persuaded by Huo YeRui's words and the reliable sounding evidence that was Dong MingEn's colorful vocabulary, she couldn't resist.
qpIXFM

Ke CaiZhu thought in her heart: Ah, it turns out these two groups that looked so harmonious in front of everyone was actually a mess behind closed doors.

She had lost face earlier this morning at the assembly and wanted to re-establish her prestige. She specifically ordered the homeroom teachers of Class 1 and Class 8 to go with her and catch the violators to be disciplined. If she caught the students in the act, she could rub it in these two teacher's faces, and if it were a false alarm, these teachers who were below her wouldn't be able to say anything.

Her plan seemed perfect, but she didn't expect the timid Class 8 homeroom teacher Bai YanZhu to suddenly go crazy, angrily accusing her of smearing the names of his students and start spouting nonsense like they were good, hardworking children and so on.

Ke CaiZhu thought that Bai YanZhu only said those things because he was under heavy pressure to produce results. Good, hardworking children? Is that really a phrase that can be used to describe the students of Class 8?
w0IFWM

Ke CaiZhu wanted to use her headteacher authority to suppress Bai YanZhu. She wanted Bai YanZhu, who had a tendency to make trouble, to be under her mercy.

Ke CaiZhu couldn't help but resent Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing a little more. If they hadn't made such a mess of things, how could she have lost face? Now even the timid Bai YanZhu dared to stand up to her.

But while she wanted to grab Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing in a chokehold, Bai YanZhu was unexpectedly strong this time, actually informing the Principal and asking him to go with them to prove Class 8's innocence.

As soon as the Principal became involved, the situation became out of Ke CaiZhu's control.

WdG49O

She became nervous; Ke CaiZhu didn't expect Bai YanZhu, who had never stood up to her before, to be so firm.

But her nervousness quickly proved to be unnecessary.

Just as Ke CaiZhu and the others were about to arrive at the abandoned building, someone suddenly sprang out of the side to block them.

Ke CaiZhu didn't know who this person was, but Bai YanZhu suddenly exclaimed: "Student Gou, what are you doing here?" prBs1d

The person turned out to be a Class 8 student.

Gou XinDou made a 'haha' sound and smiled, saying: "How come I ran into so many teachers here?"

Ke CaiZhu was very unhappy with the appearance of this sloppy student and immediately started scolding.

Who knew that this student Gou would be so thick-skinned, not feeling the least bit itchy after such a hard scolding. 0kxviK

However, Ke CaiZhu was someone who had many years of experience in battling against bad students. With a sudden flash of insight, she quickly understood what this student was trying to do.

“Principal, he’s trying to delay us.” Ke CaiZhu said, “He must be one of the black sheep who was supposed to keep a lookout. We have to hurry before they run away.”

Student Gou’s face quickly changed, confirming her speculation.

Even Bai YanZhu caught on, asking incredulously: “You tell the truth, are you actually doing this?” BOaCU6

Gou XinDou shook his head and continued his lax attitude: “I don’t know what you’re talking about; I’m just taking a walk.”

Ke CaiZhu wasn’t fooled and coldly snorted: “Don’t waste time trying to get anything out of him. We have to go and catch them right now.”

If she had been hesitating before, now she was full of pride and confidence.

How could this student Gou deceive her with his poor acting skills? Finding people to act as a lookout was routine in student brawls. 0ybm2x

When she looked at Bai YanZhu, his original fighting spirit had now obviously wilted, and his eyes showed shock and anger.

Ke CaiZhu waved her hand and raised her head: “Follow me.”

She was hell-bent on giving these bad students a nasty surprise and without even knocking on the door, directly forced the crumbling Bai YanZhu to

kick the old door.

When the door collapsed, she took the lead and rushed inside with her head held high, expecting the students inside to wear faces full of horror and begging for mercy... ZuD3gA

Unexpectedly, reality gave her a heavy blow.

What is this scene before her? Where were the Punches and kicks, the bruised noses and swollen faces, heck she'd be happy with just curses flying around!

Her sleeves were already rolled up, and these bad students show her this?

Where's your integrity and temperament of a hooligan? 6BaSjp

Ke CaiZhu choked on a mouthful of blood, words stuck in the middle of her throat.

As she stood there stunned, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing quickly exchanged looks. They both saw each other's meaningful gazes.

They didn't expect the teachers to still appear as scheduled.

But the scene in front of them was completely different this time. ib0kWr

Lin Qian held back his laughter and pretended to look surprised: "Principal, teachers, how come you're here?"

Ke CaiZhu tried to keep her expression neutral as his words stabbed her. Feeling angry and sullen, she asked: "I also want to ask, what are you doing here acting all sneaky?"

After she said this, she felt a little calmer. Yes, this group wasn't fighting, but the fact that they gathered here in this remote ghost-infested place inferred that they were certainly up to no good.

She tried to make herself seem a little more fierce and tried to frighten Lin Qian into confessing: "Say, you aren't doing something shady here, are

you?” xFXtcK

Zheng PingQing made a startled expression: “How can studying be considered doing shady business?”

“Studying?” Ke CaiZhu sneered, these students really don’t know how to lie properly, don’t they know that this is Class 8 they were talking about? Besides, if they really wanted to study, why bother hiding in such a remote place?

Ke CaiZhu was finally calm. Although these students hadn’t traded any blows, they obviously must be doing something bad. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been so shocked by the sudden emergence of a teacher, so much so that the lies they spouted were so pathetically funny.

As long as she figured out why they wanted to hide, her trip here wasn’t a mistake. UOFmGe

Ke CaiZhu straightened and stepped forward: “Do you think us teachers are fools? How come I didn’t know you students were so eager to learn? That you had to come all the way here specially, just to study?”

Bai YanZhu and Hong KeYi were also very confused. The two groups were their students, so they understood their personalities quite well. Although their students weren’t bad, this situation was obviously not in line with their usual temperaments.

Were they really hiding something? ouNaZc

Hong KeYi couldn’t help but say: “Lin Qian, tell the truth, teacher believes in you.”

Lin Qian didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry: “Teacher, we are telling the truth; you have to believe, ah.”

Hong KeYi became embarrassed for a moment.

By now Dong MingEn and Xu You would have to really be mentally handicapped if they still couldn't understand the situation. poXENP

Dong MingEn immediately stepped forward: "Principal, teachers, we asked the top students for help with remedial lessons."

Xu Yao also waved the textbook in his hands: "We were figuring out some topics and key points to focus on. Coming in so loudly almost made me cross out the wrong sentence, ah."

"Choosing topics?" Ke CaiZhu felt that she just heard the funniest joke of the year. She forcefully grabbed Xu Yao's book and shook it a few times: "I'd like to see what topics you've chosen."

As she shook the book, a piece of paper fell out of the textbook and floated to the ground. l uxHQ

When Lin Qian saw this, his expression grew tense, and he quickly rushed to pick it up.

If people saw this brainless and moronic looking agreement, the reputation of this generation's two powerhouses would be destroyed in one fell swoop.

His nervousness was immediately seen by Ke CaiZhu. She instinctively felt that this was the evidence she was looking for and quickly reached out to grab the page: "What's this? Show me."

"You can't," Zheng PingQing subconsciously reacted. H6M2q

If other people found out just how low his younger brother's cultural level is, how can he continue to be a boss in the future?

Zheng PingQing's shout made Ke CaiZhu even more sure that she was right.

Her heart stayed calm as she sneered: "Why can't I see, is it something shady after all?"

Lin Qian: "...." WHJlNn

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Alas, it really was something pretty shameful.

Seeing the frowns of the two students, even the Principal and the teacher’s faces changed.

These students might really be hiding something. Szb6P9

“Isn’t that just a list of topics? I haven’t heard of any class topics a teacher couldn’t read...” Ke CaiZhu sneered and forcefully grabbed the paper from Lin Qian’s hands, “Let me see these so-called topics that you’re trying so hard to hide...”

Looking at Lin Qian’s helpless appearance, Ke CaiZhu proudly began to read the contents aloud: “Pact: From today henceforth, Lin Qian, Xu Yao, Jiang TingJun, Fu Yifei, Pan Qibo, etc. would tutor and offer remedial classes for Zheng PingQing, Dong MingEn, Zhou Daota, Lou XingGuang, etc.”

After reading half of the contents, Ke CaiZhu couldn’t go on.

What the hell is this? Kdlv7n

The Principal and the two other teachers also couldn’t help but look at each other, brows raised, wondering if they had heard wrong.

“Let me see.” Seeing that Ke CaiZhu wasn’t continuing to read, the Principal took the paper from her hand and read the rest of what was written: “...to be scheduled for one hour after school every day. The top students are also required to accept any questions or inquiries regarding their studies at any time.”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing sighed in unison, afraid that they would be now humiliated by the entire grade.

After reading the agreement, the Principal looked at the bottom of the page and said, “Hey, everyone’s signature is here.” I79Ndl

Zheng PingQing forced himself to reply: “We really wanted to study seriously.”

Lin Qian nodded and placed a hand on his chest: “There’s only one thing in our hearts, and that’s to seriously learn.”

Everyone: “....”

The two tacit partners looked at each other, making everyone stunned.
fabwky

After seeing this, to say that these two students were at odds with each other, the Principal would be the first to disagree.

“They’re all good kids.” The Principal sighed and looked at them with a smile. “Who wrote this?”

Dong MingEn weakly raised his hand.

The Principal patted him on the shoulder: “Young student, there are a lot of typos, ah.” TdO9rX

Dong MingEn didn’t consider keeping quiet and directly complained: “Their names are too difficult to write.”

Xu Yao and friends: “....” How can he feel no shame?

The Principal was also surprised at his cheek and didn’t know how to answer. With an awkward cough, he changed the subject: “Trying to do remedial classes is good.”

Since things have become like this, there was no need to debate about who was right. BfU4rN

Principal Su Rong looked at Ke CaiZhu and said: “Headteacher Ke CaiZhu, how about you explain things to us?”

A few moments ago, Ke CaiZhu had been so aggressive, but now she had been put in such an embarrassing situation. Swallowing down a mouthful of

blood, she started to say: “Maybe, maybe I made a mistake...”

“That’s all?” Bai YanZhu raised his face, “Headteacher Ke, I ask you to apologize to the students.”

His rare tough attitude affected Hong KeYi, who couldn’t help but nod: “Right.” 1Xq2Lx

Ke CaiZhu looked up; she couldn’t believe that these two people dared to speak to her in this tone. What’s more, even the Principal was helping them: “Yes, you should apologize.”

Ke CaiZhu’s lips trembled. She had always been someone on top of these teachers, why is it that they were the ones commanding her now?

But the Principal wasn’t finished: “Not just the students, but you should also apologize to Mr. Bai and Mr. Hong.”

Ke CaiZhu felt faint. She had been a teacher in No. 12 High School for many years now, but this was the first time she had suffered such a shameful blow. HUK7bV

But no matter how much she was unwilling, she couldn’t resist the Principal’s power. In the end, she could only reluctantly apologize one by one to those she never even gave a single glance before.

Dong MingEn and friends: Highest Achievement Unlocked: Received Teacher Ke’s Apology. So happy, we can boast about this even after graduation, so beautiful, beautiful.

Bai YanZhu: Helping my students receive justice, so beautiful, beautiful.

The Hong KeYi who had been buying soy sauce the whole time: Freeloading and receiving an apology from Ke CaiZhu, so beautiful, beautiful. 0oXudp

Is this considered a face-slapping moment when it was the villain slapping her own face?

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

to buy soy sauce means someone who was just a passerby and had nothing to do with the situation

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Ch8 - The Same Height

As Ke CaiZhu apologized to everyone, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing couldn't help but glance at each other.

In their previous life, Ke CaiZhu caught them in the middle of their fight, resulting in Lin Qian losing his guaranteed university spot and the spot ending up in Huo YeRui's hands. Later on, Ke CaiZhu would rely on this to tightly hug future Principal Huo PingChuan's thighs and eventually become a member of the Municipal Education Bureau, the pinnacle of her career. Using her newfound power, she would become the scourge for many students. uqM8Qm

Now, as Ke CaiZhu apologized, Principal Su Rong couldn't help but sigh: "Lin Qian is truly worthy of being the student representative. Not to mention his grades, but it's rare to find a student so warm-hearted towards his fellow companions...ah, if every student was like Lin Qian, No. 12 High School would truly be a wonderful place."

Lin Qian: "...." How come he never knew the Principal could sigh like this?

The Principal turned his head to speak to Hong KeYi: "Teacher Hong, your student Lin Qian is excellent in both character and intellect. You should hurry and write his recommendation letter for his university admission."

As Ke CaiZhu listened to this, her expression twisted, but she didn't dare express any more of her opinions. kw8Foj

Hong KeYi had a very happy expression on as he replied: "Okay, I'll immediately start writing it as soon as I get back."

Bai YanZhu wasn't Lin Qian's homeroom teacher but nodded along as he praised: "Lin Qian is truly a rarely seen student of good character; seeing him have this opportunity gives me hope."

When they heard this, Dong MingEn, Zhou Daota and several of their friends all saw expressions of grief on each other's faces.

Good student my ass! They really wanted to jump in and hurl abuse towards Lin Qian.

ZbOCp

Unfortunately, they were now in the same boat as Lin Qian. No matter how unhappy they felt, they had to endure it first.

The Principal expressed a few more praises, before kindly saying his farewells to the students. As he walked away though, a thought suddenly passed through his mind and he asked: "Speaking of, why did you all end up hiding here for your tutoring?"

Lin Qian's expression didn't waver as he said: "We were afraid that it would affect the other students."

"It's been hard for you." The Principal sighed again and thought for a bit before saying: "Well, go to Headteacher Ke's office later and do your tutoring there." ZrBjzc

Ke CaiZhu: ????

Ke CaiZhu couldn't help but exclaim: "But Principal, this will affect my office work."

The Principal smiled and happily replied: "I remember that teacher Hong has space in his office. Move there later- it'll probably make it easier for

you to communicate with the other teachers and therefore improve your work efficiency.”

Ke CaiZhu could feel tears welling up and it took her a lot of effort to keep from crying out. pidFfU

What is this? She had been the Headteacher for so many years and finally managed to get an independent office, but in just one day, everything was taken away.

Lin Qian ignored Ke CaiZhu’s resentful glare and laughed: “Thank you very much, Principal.”

The Principal patted his shoulder meaningfully and left with the rest of the teachers.

Before Bai YanZhu left, he also asked Dong MingEn to write another copy of the agreement as he wanted to remember this historical moment that marked the rise of Class 8. JoistG

Lin Qian couldn’t help but ask Zheng PingQing: “Is your homeroom teacher’s writing comprehension so strong that he can safely read that mess? Even asking for a copy and intending to have it archived.”

Zheng PingQing crossed his arms, also somewhat troubled: “Not at all, he just always wanted to be some sort of father-like figure to us.”

Lin Qian: “....”

Looking at the Principal’s retreating back, Xu Yao and friends all gathered around to congratulate Lin Qian. 8I2u3Y

Xu Yao: “Great, with this, your spot is guaranteed.”

Jiang TingJun pushed him aside and said: “What are you saying, him getting the spot is just a matter of course.”

Fu YiFei: “Well, even though I expected it ages ago, my heart is still excited for you...”

Pan Qibo: “Yeah!” BV074O

As they were celebrating, a discordant voice interrupted them.

Dong MingEn, this peculiar person, said: “Hey hey, we also deserve some credit, Lin Qian aren’t you gonna treat us to dinner?”

Xu Yao blinked, then scolded: “Just how thick is your face?”

Dong MingEn was puzzled for a bit then realized he was being scolded. He was about to insult back, but Lin Qian pulled Xu Yao behind him and with a smile, said: “Alright, what do you want to eat? It’s my treat.” ldxVQO

Xu Yao jumped first: “What? why?! I’m against it!”

Lin Qian looked back to appease his friend: “What do you want to eat?”

Xu Yao subconsciously responded: “BBQ.”

After saying this, he immediately corrected: “Only I’m allowed to eat, they’re not allowed.” G0 IbN

Lin Qian chuckled as he pulled at his friend’s arm: “Don’t be so stingy, it isn’t fun to eat alone.”

Xu Yao grunted, unmoved: “Acting cute doesn’t work in this era. Laozi is trying to lose weight anyway.”

Lin Qian: “.....”

Lin Qian finally left his friend to stew by himself and turned towards Dong MingEn: “Just pick a time and place, then let Zheng PingQing pass the message along.” 8idMjZ

Dong MingEn was stunned. He just wanted to antagonize Lin Qian, it was impossible for them to sit together and have dinner peacefully. But Lin Qian actually took it seriously?

This person really was unfathomable, very hard to defend against!

Lin Qian finally walked to Zheng PingQing and said the words in his heart out loud: “Let’s go?”

Zheng PingQing’s face looked like he long expected this question and said: “Do you even need to ask?” NPkdVi

Lin Qian smiled and turned to his friends: “Scatter.”

Zheng PingQing also looked towards his younger brothers and waved his hand as if trying to get rid of flies buzzing around him: “Don’t follow.”

The two men walked out of the room, shoulder to shoulder, totally ignoring the scary glares and puzzled looks behind them.

“Stupid, Ah Qian is too stupid.” Xu Yao felt like his heart has suffered a lot. 9gpLaF

Jiang TingJun angrily replied: “It’s not Ah Qian’s fault, it’s Zheng PingQing who’s too cunning.”

Fu YiFei nodded: “That’s right. We need to be more vigilant in the future, we can’t let Ah Qian fall into any more of their traps!”

Another group in the other end of the room were having a similar conversation. Dong MingEn looked like he was moments away from biting his handkerchief: “Did Lin Qian just threaten our Boss and made him go with him?”

Zhao Daota covered his eyes as if he couldn’t bear to watch: “Boss is too miserable, even having to accompany such a person.” YZKzFy

Lou XingGuang, who was the more mature person compared to the other two, was resolute: “As you all saw, Boss was forcing a smile in front of Lin Qian, acting strong. We shouldn’t tear down his false front and make him any more uncomfortable than he already is.”

The two groups, each filled with brain holes and active imaginations, became even angrier and they couldn't help but glare at each other. In the end, they separated with animosity.

As they walked towards the door Zhou Daota suddenly stopped and pulled at Dong MingEn: "Wait a minute. Weren't we supposed to do something today?"

Dong MingEn slapped his thigh: "Fuck!" hG 73H

There was a cold chill that flashed in Lou XingGuang's eyes: "It seems that Lin Qian planned everything far ahead of time. We need to be more careful in the future."

The same epiphany happened to Xu Yao, who ended up walking most of the way back before remembering. The reason for today's negotiations seems to have been completely forgotten by everyone.

"Ermmm....." Xu Yao was a little worried: "Hey, you think Dong MingEn will continue to harass me?"

Pan Qibo touched his chin before sneering: "He's not scary. Since he'll be getting tutored by you in the future, if he dares bring it up, just give him really hard homework." uOlPQf

Fu YiFei clapped his hands and said: "Give him competition level questions."

Xu Yao became relieved and even a little expectant: "I hope he doesn't give up easily and will bravely try to harass me."

..... 7V3He6

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing left the school and slowly walked home together.

As the sun set, the red afterglow was like a fire reflecting their bright future.

The direction of the two people's home was the same. When they were young, they would often bump into each other, but their meetings had never been so harmonious as it was now. It felt a little special. 9W0nR

The day's chaos also appeared to have been soothed by the silence right now.

"We really started over..." Lin Qian spoke first. Even now, the feeling of disbelief hadn't completely dissipated.

Zheng PingQing nodded, then suddenly asked: "If you had known that your wish would come true, would you have changed your wish on that plane to become rich overnight instead?"

Lin Qian: "...". 0LlqOV

How come you know me so well?

Lin Qian's expression didn't change one bit as he replied: "No, I would've wished to be with you forever!"

Zheng PingQing looked ahead pretending to be calm, but Lin Qian could see the smile he was trying to hold back. Lin Qian couldn't help but grin.

After a while, Zheng PingQing finally managed to contain his smile and coldly replied two simple words: "Me too." doaDNW

Lin Qian couldn't help but reach a hand up and ruffle Zheng PingQing's hair. "You keep that promise then, ah!"

Zheng PingQing turned his head a little to sneak a look.

Lin Qian put his hand back into his pocket and acted as if nothing had happened. "It's too late to make a wish now though."

Zheng PingQing grabbed his wrist and pulled Lin Qian towards him. The two men faced each other, so close that they could feel each other's

breathing. bSA6kG

Lin Qian looked into Zheng PingQing's eyes and sighed: "I'm not shorter than you yet, ah!"

How come he ended up five centimeters shorter than him in a few years?

It's really confounding, ah.

Zheng PingQing: "....." yjRzbP

Lin Qian's skill level of destroying the atmosphere in such critical moments was too high.

"Yeah," The Zheng PingQing who was already used to this, answered: "It's great, I don't have to bend down to kiss you."

Lin Qian: "...."

Zheng PingQing continued: "While being tall is good, we can now kiss several, no, hundreds of times while our heights are the same." u4mldq

Lin Qian: "...."

Lin Qian's mouth pursed as he said: "How about I buy you a pacifier so you won't even need to bend down, you can even use it while sleeping..."

Before he could continue spouting nonsense, Zheng PingQing suddenly moved closer and directly blocked all his unfinished words.

They've had countless intimate moments like this many, many years later into their lives. But somehow, the sensation this time felt completely different. AFmuo3

Their senses seemed just a little more sensitive, and they could feel each palpitation, each tremble.

Their surroundings faded away and no other sound could be heard past each other's hearts.

The last few vestiges of disbelief regarding their situation completely disappeared because of this simple, but true kiss.

They really have been reborn. zk5HSn

“What the hell had I been thinking, wasting years and years before liking you.” Zheng PingQing’s lips retreated a little, his voice heavy and a little hoarse.

“Yeah.” Lin Qian agreed. “I’m not the same though. I was perfectly fine before, and years later when I wanted you, I went and got you.”

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Is there any way to remove skill points? Asking online. gSNRo0

Zheng PingQing lifted his head in exasperation, then took Lin Qian’s hand and resumed walking. “I’ll send you home first.”

Lin Qian let go and jumped behind Zheng PingQing’s back. He wrapped his hands around Zheng PingQing’s neck and pressed his chest right up against him. Lin Qian hung on his back like a koala and sighed: “Too tired, carry me back.”

Zheng PingQing helplessly patted the arms around him: “You come down.”

Lin Qian hummed: “No way.” 8gaCrQ

Zheng PingQing insisted: “Come down.”

Lin Qian, who knew Zheng PingQing’s personality intimately, mocked: “Don’t tell me you’re too weak?”

Zheng PingQing stiffened, before saying a little embarrassedly: “It’s not that I’m weak, it’s just that this young body has too much energy and nowhere to spend it.”

Lin Qian had no words. YFv6NK

Zheng PingQing sullenly said: “I knew my young body was too impulsive. I shouldn’t just casually kiss you whenever.”

Lin Qian: “...”

Lin Qian couldn’t help but petulantly yell: “Age isn’t an excuse for being an animal; I think it’s just that your brain is filled with perverted thoughts!”

Then he laughed. “So easy to rile up. What happened to the hundreds of kisses you were fantasizing about?” wLH9Kx

Zheng PingQing finally couldn’t help but say: “Shut up.”

Such a cute moment, but Lin Qian, you just had to keep messing around. Zheng PingQing was trying to be romantic!

6s7adL

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

honorific that can mean master

hormonal teenagers get hard at the smallest things...heh.

Ch9 - To Quench One's Thirst by Thinking of Plums

In the end, Zheng PingQing let Lin Qian be and dutifully carried him all the way home.

Zheng PingQing probably thought he looked like a very reliable man, but Lin Qian suspected that he only did it to prove that he could absolutely withstand hundreds of kisses. 547E1V

He was such a beast!

As Zheng PingQing walked on, he began to foolishly suggest: “Or you can stay at my place tonight. My family won’t be at home.”

As the son of Zheng BuLu, the city’s richest man, Zheng PingQing lived in a large and luxurious house.

Lin Qian’s family lived only a few blocks away, so he would often bump into Zheng PingQing on the way to and from school. After a few years though, he realized that the big house he used to covet jealously was nothing more than an empty husk, utterly devoid of any life. VzXtP6

Zheng PingQing’s parents divorced when he was very young and was ultimately given to his father. But Zheng BuLu was often busy working. Despite giving Zheng PingQing a grand house, a generous allowance, and the best nanny, Zheng BuLu had no time to sit down and have a meal with his son.

As he grew older, Zheng PingQing simply drove the nanny away and in the end, the young man lived alone in his large house and devoted his days to fighting with Lin Qian.

But now, that fighting part was definitely never going to happen, so Zheng PingQing figured he should focus on other things.

Of course, Lin Qian shot that idea down in a second: “Didn’t you just say your young body was impulsive? I don’t think trying to stay overnight is going to be as simple as you think.”

z0gSGR

The righteous and arrogant Zheng PingQing replied: “You’re my boyfriend, no, my fiancée. Why shouldn’t we take advantage of such youthful impulses?”

Lin Qian: “....” He had to admit, Zheng PingQing can really be eloquent at times.

However, Lin Qian sadly told him the facts: “Young man, have you forgotten? I’m still underage.”

Zheng PingQing “....fuck!” hKbA8s

In their previous life, he and Lin Qian fell in love long after they had graduated so where water flows, a canal is formed. Who would have thought that there would be a day they would be restricted by their ages, ah?

After a long silence, Zheng PingQing reluctantly said: “Then buy me a pacifier and hope I can quench my thirst by thinking of plums.”

Lin Qian leaned down until his lips were touching Zheng PingQing’s cheek. Feeling the man’s face heat instantly, Lin Qian grinned and said: “What plums? My dear, don’t you think it’s impossible not to kiss your wife?”

Zheng PingQing sighed and smiled in satisfaction as he replied: “I’ll just have to wait until your birthday, then do it seven times a night.” Od1Wvy

Lin Qian: “....”

Lin Qian patted him on the shoulder and sincerely said: “Don’t rely on your youthfulness and neglect your body; you should look at things in the long-term.”

The Zheng PingQing whose brain was filled with perverted thoughts carelessly said: “You don’t need to worry about that, I’m strong.”

Lin Qian was so angry he headbutted the back of Zheng PingQing’s head.
zLlS7J

Zheng PingQing: “Hey...”

.....

n5xcXE

Although he didn’t sleep over, Lin Qian still accompanied him and stayed for dinner.

To celebrate their love that lasted for more than ten years, Zheng PingQing personally cooked dinner. After living alone for so many years, his cooking skills developed well.

While they ate, the two talked about their past life and exchanged information again and again until they could remember past events clearly. Lin Qian wouldn’t be comfortable until they could accurately predict their future trajectory. In their last life, he and Zheng PingQing made too many mistakes, and it ultimately led to the complete disarray of the fates of the people around them. This time, he had to do his best to get everybody back on track.

Zheng PingQing agreed with him and helped plan their future movements. But after a while, Lin Qian couldn’t help but interrupt him: “Hey, when

outlining our important life plan, can you ease up on the number of dates you're putting in there?" E9FD3X

"No." Zheng PingQing was firm. "Love is also an important aspect of life."

Lin Qian gave him a hard look and replied: "That can wait. We'll get to that eventually, but the most important thing right now is to raise everyone's grades before the college entrance exams..."

Zheng PingQing rubbed his hands together. "I can't wait."

Lin Qian had to bitterly remind him again: "Did you forget that we haven't been in high school for over a decade? Are you sure you'll have the energy for so many dates?" EgqayR

The two needed to cram hardcore to relearn their faded high school knowledge, especially Lin Qian, who definitely has to do even more remedial lessons in secret in order to keep his top spot.

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but angrily slam the table: "Fucking evil college entrance exams."

..... eP7KF4

When Lin Qian arrived home, it was almost 10 o'clock.

He took a deep breath, then opened the front door. The lights were still on, with his father Lin YaZhi, smoking on the balcony.

Lin YaZhi turned his head when he heard the front door open. His mouth was still blowing out smoke, his expression cold. When he saw Lin Qian enter, he turned his head back and blew out a circle of smoke. rtUy1E

This father and son pair hadn't communicated in years.

Lin Qian's childhood lacked any sort of father figure. Back then, Lin YaZhi went on business trips all year round. It was his mother who raised him and his sister Shao SiJa all on her own. Even when his mother got into an accident, Lin YaZhi failed to show up at the hospital in time.

During the years after his mother's death, Lin Qian and Shao SiJia ended up shuffled around different relatives. Eventually, Lin YaZhi returned to the city and became a math teacher in No. 12.

However, the relationship between father and son could no longer be fixed, especially when Lin Qian had just entered his rebellious period. The dissatisfaction from his father's absence grew as the years went by, and the two confronted and quarreled with each other constantly. This already tumultuous relationship broke when Lin YaZhi remarried and in the end, the two fell into a cold war. jru0pY

For the old him, this would be the time to start another fight. But this time, Lin Qian simply said nothing.

In his past life, Lin Qian often came home late because he wanted to avoid Lin YaZhi.

But Lin YaZhi often stayed up late and had a huge smoking addiction. No matter how late he came home, he would find his father smoking at the balcony.

Many years later, Lin Qian learned that Lin YaZhi wasn't addicted after all. He only did it while waiting for Lin Qian to arrive home. mlcfeH

Lin Qian's throat moved and with his voice a little raw, he said: "Dad, I'm back."

Lin YaZhi, who had already turned away, was so shocked he quickly turned back. The astonished expression he wore indicated that he was wondering if he heard wrong.

Lin Qian sighed softly in his heart.

In his last life, the misunderstanding between the father and son pair ran too deep. Lin Qian mistakenly thought that his father didn't care about his children, and Lin YaZhi thought his son hated him to the bone. This misunderstanding had continued for so long that their relationship eventually reached the point of no return and fractured. LJOZ 0

It took Lin Qian years to find out what Lin YaZhi had to pay to ensure the well-being of his children, and what he had to give up to achieve this.

But by then, it was already too late.

No matter how much he had tried to mend their relationship, there were too many cracks to put things back together.

Fortunately, he had come back to the start. QsET8j

Lin Qian looked at his father's shocked face, the cigarette dangling from his mouth, and said: "Go to bed earlier and stop smoking all the time."

At this, Lin YaZhi's face became even more exaggerated. His cigarette fell into the ground, and his face became so foolish Lin Qian couldn't look at it directly.

After a long while, Lin YaZhi managed to reply: "Good, good."

Lin Qian looked at his gobsmacked face, looking nothing like the cool, expressionless look Lin YaZhi usually wore in school which had prompted some rebellious students to fear him. Lin Qian suddenly felt some sympathy for his father's students. GmTtvd

Lin Qian had no words and could only say: "You're still not going."

"Going, I'm going." Lin YaZhi's brain had completely entered auto-pilot. Lin Qian suspected that his father didn't know what he was supposed to be doing, so he reminded him again: "Pick up the cigarette and throw it away first."

"Oh, right." Lin YaZhi responded by squatting down and picking up the cigarette butt.

Lin Qian put a hand on his forehead and went to his room. XdsJeu

A few minutes later, Lin Qian could hear a faint humming outside.

Lin Qian: “....”

Although it was faint, it was obviously Lin YaZhi’s voice.

In his last life, he had never heard this. He didn’t know that Lin YaZhi hummed! I8KHkB

What happened to the coldest math teacher in No. 12?!

At this time, the most ruthless math teacher in No. 12 was passionately writing in his Weibo: My son asked me to pick up my cigarette butts, my son is right.

Then he posted a photo of the cigarette butt.

In the middle of the night, the Ke CaiZhu who had gone to Lin YaZhi’s Weibo: Arxl56

Lin Qian, this student who was usually unkind to his parent, was someone really hard to read!

.....

The next morning, Lin Qian was awakened not by his alarm, but by the noises coming from the kitchen. rX34HD

He rubbed his eyes as he ambled into the kitchen, only to be greeted with the image of Lin YaZhi busy in front of the stove, an apron around his waist.

The scene was very bizarre to Lin Qian; after all, Lin YaZhi’s household skills were abysmal. In his last life, Lin YaZhi had never cooked, and they relied purely on takeaway.

“Why did you get up so early?” Lin YaZhi asked him in surprise. He hadn’t spoken to Lin Qian in a while, so it was natural that he would be a little rusty.

Lin Qian wanted to ask the same thing, but instead replied perfunctorily: “Going to school early to study.” ZEYuxq

“Oh.” Lin YaZhi didn’t think about it too much. When he saw Lin Qian turn around to leave, he awkwardly stopped him and said: “I’m making breakfast, do you want to eat some?”

Lin Qian’s heart was moved; he guessed why Lin YaZhi suddenly had the urge to cook.

He glanced at the stove and was shocked. But looking at Lin YaZhi acting nonchalant, he couldn’t refuse.

Maybe Lin YaZhi had wanted to cook for him and Shao SiJia in the past, but the sister and brother pair had never given him a chance. uU7tpN

Lin Qian tried to remember where the stomach medicine was while he calmly responded: “Alright then.”

Lin YaZhi then happily went back to the stove.

Lin Qian quickly ran towards the small medicine box in the living room and pocketed the stomach medicine. He’ll have to rely on this to help him walk out of the house healthy today!

Ah, it’s not easy fixing a father-son relationship, not easy tying back this connection. ZwiMty

.....

Zheng PingQing was standing under the bus stop sign near the entrance of Lin Qian's district. With a hand in his pocket, he was kicking a small stone around. mLs6c3

His tall figure could be described as excellent, and with his youthful looks, the whole person exuded an atmosphere full of sunshine. This attracted the attention of the passers-by.

Zheng PingQing was also very satisfied with his current self. Young people really are different when it comes to love, being able to do things a lot of adults can't.

Like for example, picking up a boyfriend to go to school together.

Before his rebirth, he had never experienced the life of a student in love. Zheng PingQing suddenly realized the beauty of campus love. He had been so excited getting up this morning, and he had to count to a hundred just to calm himself down. Then he headed towards Lin Qian's home, buying breakfast on the way. yR4MeP

But when he looked up and saw Lin Qian, the other person's face was pale.

Zheng PingQing was taken aback and ran up to help him: "What's wrong with you? Why is your expression so ugly?"

Lin Qian waved his hand and sighed: "Being a son is too difficult."

Zheng PingQing was puzzled by this, but seeing that he was too weak, he handed him a bag of fried buns: "I bought you breakfast, do you want to eat some first?" m0eiR3

Lin Qian smelled the oil from the buns and couldn't contain the churning of his stomach any longer "Ugh-" directly dry heaving.

Zheng PingQing: ? ? ? ! ! !

"What's wrong with you?" Panicking, he hurriedly patted Lin Qian on the back, but was startled by a roar from behind: "Zheng PingQing, you swindler!"

Zheng PingQing turned and saw Xu Yao running towards them with a sullen look, shouting as he ran: “Let Ah Qian go, see if you have the ability to go against me!” VkuCtS

Zheng PingQing: “....”

How can he possibly have gotten misunderstood in this position?

And who’s trying to go against who?!

OurDa

Back to school/idiot misunderstandings/facepalming next week!

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

idiom to mean when conditions are right, success will follow naturally

idiom to mean consoling oneself with illusions/daydreams

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Ch10 - Really Eating With Relish

Xu Yao and Lin Qian had lived near each other and attended the same school ever since they were young. In his past life, Xu Yao had often helped Lin Qian fight Zheng PingQing while on their way to school.

It can be said that the road from Lin Qian's house to No. 12 High School was their daily battleground. Uqb3C9

After seeing Zheng PingQing's group fool the weak-hearted Lin Qian yesterday, Xu Yao had become even more vigilant as he walked this road. He felt like he needed to remind himself about every single grievance and altercation that happened between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing on this road. Taking this as a history lesson, Xu Yao was determined to keep an eye on Zheng PingQing's group and keep them from infiltrating his own group of friends.

As Xu Yao walked along, he eventually arrived at the neighborhood gates... only to see Zheng PingQing beating Lin Qian on the back, beating him so hard he even made Lin Qian vomit.

What a vile, shameless, insidious man! Yesterday they were deceived into signing an agreement for remedial lessons, and now that everyone relaxed a bit, this Zheng PingQing actually took the opportunity to accost Lin Qian!

Xu Yao became so frustrated and angry he thoughtlessly rushed over, shouting. bGqXKD

He had fought Zheng PingQing before and knew he wasn't much of an opponent for him, but seeing Lin Qian beaten to the ground and vomiting, how could he take it? It was essential to rescue Lin Qian first.

Although who knew if he could manage to do that either?

Xu Yao opened his arms and waited for the black-hearted Zheng PingQing to rush over and attack him. If he was lucky, the security guards or some passerby might come and save his life.

At this moment, Xu Yao's mood was extremely tragic, but he felt a little comforted at the same time.

sF8E C

This time, Lin Qian would see Zheng PingQing's true face. As long as Lin Qian woke up and saw reality, he wouldn't mind being beaten up.

His eyes were full of beautiful tears, Xu Yao ran, ready to scratch Zheng PingQing...

Zheng PingQing startled when he looked up and saw a person running towards him. Seeing this nut-job rushing at him, Zheng PingQing...Zheng PingQing hurriedly ran behind Lin Qian?

Xu Yao: ? ? ? ? ? ZafhJ

This stinky shameless man, actually daring to use Lin Qian as a shield.

Xu Yao shouted: "Zheng PingQing you dog, do you think it's okay to hide behind Ah Qian? Too naive-"

Before he managed to finish his sentence, Lin Qian suddenly turned towards him, and with arms wide open, blocked his attack. Lin Qian then said: "Xu Yao, calm down."

Xu Yao immediately braked, his upper body leaning forward as he looked at Lin Qian incredulously. "Ah Qian, you're still helping him even after he hit you?" UORT q

Lin Qian: ? ? ? ? ?

Zheng PingQing: ? ? ? ? ?

Lin Qian's face showed obvious puzzlement. Xu Yao continued to yell and swear at Zheng PingQing: "He even made you vomit-"

Lin Qian: "Ugh-" God, he felt like laughing as he dry heaved. hxDIQ2

Zheng PingQing wore a complicated expression as he looked at Xu Yao. He honestly didn't know if this person was too stupid, or if this was a testament of how bad his impression of Zheng PingQing was.

Lin Qian was stunned by Xu Yao's small, imaginative brain and coughed violently. Zheng PingQing immediately went to pat him on the back. His movements were light and gentle, and Lin Qian's complexion undeniably improved because of this.

Xu Yao: ? ? ? ? ?

Wait a minute. Isn't there something wrong with this picture? dqKtG5

Wasn't Zheng PingQing beating Lin Qian's back hard enough to dislodge his heart? Why did it turn into patting him on the back?

Zheng PingQing: Why do you think??!!

Xu Yao was stunned, but then he swatted Zheng PingQing's hand away, saying: "You stop touching him."

Zheng PingQing: P9V14G

Xu Yao gave him a cold look, then started patting Lin Qian on his back. He then looked back towards Zheng PingQing and glared at him. "Don't even think about trying to flatter Ah Qian."

Zheng PingQing:

Lin Qian:

After having calmed down, Lin Qian took a deep breath and pulled Xu Yao's hand off him. 29QXLp

Seeing his complexion recover, Xu Yao began to ask about the cause for his sudden heaving.

Afraid that Zheng PingQing would be charged with murder if he didn't explain, Lin Qian had no choice but to reply. He vaguely tried to clear things up: "Maybe the food this morning wasn't very clean."

Hearing this, Xu Yao was incensed and began to rant: "Which black shop did this, you tell me and I'll spread hate in our neighborhood as revenge."

Lin Qian answered with difficulty: "...my dad did it." rMPD k

Xu Yao was shocked. "Your relationship with your dad is that bad?" Lin YaZhi even tried to poison his own son?

Lin Qian: "....."

Lin Qian weakly patted Xu Yao's shoulder and defended Lin YaZhi: "He's just not a very good cook."

Xu Yao remained suspicious and asked: "Then what's his intention of forcing his bad cooking unto you?" a4vE3c

Lin Qian recalled that truly destructive breakfast and turned pale again, before seriously replying: "It's like...a father's love is best described as a tall mountain."

Xu Yao: "...." What father's love?!

Zheng PingQing, who knew his dog-blood past, guessed the truth of the matter and asked: "You and your father?"

Lin Qian nodded. 1jTvoK

Xu Yao: ? ? ? ?

Wait a minute, what's this? What's with Zheng PingQing? What's with Lin Qian's answer?

Why can't he understand anything?

Xu Yao looked at Zheng PingQing then at Lin Qian, unexpectedly feeling excluded. deLZWY

T-This must just be me hallucinating!

Unwilling to show any sort of weakness, Xu Yao forced a nod. "Yes, right." He wanted to prove that he had the closest relationship with Lin Qian in the whole world.

Seeing this, Lin Qian was confused. "What?"

Xu Yao gave him a tacit smile and said: "You know." GVNjR1

Lin Qian: "...." He didn't understand.

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian's weak appearance and found it both distressing and funny at the same time. In the end, he ran to a nearby convenience store and came back with some mineral water. Handing the bottle to Lin Qian, he mocked: "Enough standing around and spit it out."

Lin Qian nodded and gargled. He drank another mouthful of water then looked at the two and said: "Let's go. We don't want to be late."

Zheng PingQing wanted to casually place an arm around Lin Qian's shoulders, but Xu Yao interrupted, shocked: "Wait, Zheng PingQing's coming with us?" SBm6J0

Zheng PingQing: "...." Can this situation be any more obvious? Why is he still asking?

Lin Qian placed a hand on his forehead and tiredly said: "Yes, Zheng PingQing is walking with us."

Looking at Xu Yao's stunned face, Lin Qian mercilessly continued: "And not just today, he'll be walking to school with us from now on."

"We?" Xu Yao hadn't even processed this new piece of information yet when Zheng PingQing expressed his dissatisfaction first. rudwg4

This was their pink and happy road of love, how can they have such a big light bulb!

"I'm emphatically against this!" Xu Yao yelled, "On this road, no third person is allowed to exist!"

Zheng PingQing nodded wildly as he looked at Lin Qian.

Lin Qian: "...." Why does this sound so familiar? 48U3uG

He thought about it for a while before suddenly realizing...wasn't this a classic love-triangle situation in dramas, where extreme jealousy would force the scum man to finally choose between two love interests?

Lin Qian, who was forced into the role of a scum man, was in a very delicate mood.

"In that case...." Lin Qian thought about it then finally suggested: "Then, you two go and walk to school together and I'll go by myself?"

Xu Yao: "....." bYm1QE

Zheng PingQing: "....."

The fearless scum man had finally won for once and succeeded in enjoying a happy end where everyone was satisfied.

In the end, the three people walked together, with Xu Yao planting himself firmly in between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. He separated the two with his own body and didn't forget to stay vigilant, monitoring Zheng PingQing with distrusting eyes.

Zheng PingQing was also quite frustrated. Why is it so difficult for him to experience a pure, lovey-dovey relationship? oH7ICP

When they passed the school gate, this weird three-person combo instantly attracted countless eyes.

Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian's resentment towards each other was well known throughout the school. Everyone knew that whenever these two appeared at the same place, it would inevitably become a battlefield.

To the students who didn't witness Zheng PingQing suddenly praising Lin Qian during the assembly yesterday, this harmonious scene of the two men coming to school together was enough to send tongues wagging.

The students nearby who saw this unbelievable scene started to whisper amongst themselves: ATLCyi

"Woah, so Zheng PingQing confessing to Lin Qian wasn't just a rumor?"

"What? Zheng PingQing confessed to Lin Qian?"

"What's going on with Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian? Is the school hierarchy suddenly changing?"

"Not necessarily. See how vicious the guy between them looks, maybe there's going to be a fight?" U1L5Os

"I can't understand this. Can male relationships be so changeable?"

"I know the inside story: Zheng PingQing's family sells radishes. This year's harvest wasn't good, so he wants to resell some to Lin Qian...."

"Wait, why Lin Qian?"

"How would I know? But I've also heard...." xywUq

"Bewildering, really bewildering...."

.....

t4oOfI

The trio who were the subject of these whispers turned a blind eye to the hot gazes trained on them. Zheng PingQing handed Lin Qian the bag he was holding: “You vomited all your breakfast this morning, take this and eat when you get to your classroom.”

Xu Yao quickly intercepted the bag and held it far from Lin Qian. “Give it to me.”

Zheng PingQing looked at his empty hand, then said: “Why not buy some yourself?”

Xu Yao sneered: “Don’t think we’ll be bought by such bribery! Do you really think Ah Qian will fall for your petty tricks and eat this breakfast that you bought?” hqGOd6

Lin Qian: “I’ll eat, ah.”

Xu Yao: “...”

Xu Yao hated iron for not becoming steel and shook the paper bag towards Lin Qian: “Ah Qian, look at it carefully, do you really think this is some ordinary breakfast?”

Lin Qian: “...isn’t it?” fP4xUw

Xu Yao coldly hummed and replied: “This is the enemy’s sugar-coated bullets!”

Lin Qian: “Why don’t you give those sugar-coated bullets back, I am a little hungry.”

Xu Yao saw Lin Qian obstinately persisting in accepting the accursed bribe. He became so angry he took out the buns and quickly finished them off in two bites. Then he punctured the milk box with the straw and in one breath, finished the entire thing. Glaring at Lin Qian, he yelled: “Ah Qian, I’m not

just going to stand by and watch as you repeatedly go to the enemy again and again...burp~”

Lin Qian: “....are you seriously making excuses for grabbing my breakfast after you ate it right in front of me?” You’re even burping! gFjbnv

Xu Yao put on an extremely wronged expression: “I’m not, not, burp~”

Lin Qian: “.....”

Xu Yao: “...whew~”

Zheng PingQing clicked his tongue and sneered: “Really eating with gusto—” exbVzN

Xu Yao why щ Д щ

jTYcIw

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

calling someone a light bulb is calling them a third wheeler

idiom meaning “to feel resentful towards someone for failing to meet expectations”

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Ch11 - Crisis During Breakfast

It was one thing to defend against the enemy's sugar-coated bullets, but it was another to eat the enemy's breakfast right in front of him. He had even burped in satisfaction.

Xu Yao lowered his head in shame. i ZsBT

Zheng PingQing glared at Xu Yao in contempt before turning to Lin Qian. "Let's go to the snack shop and grab something."

Looking at the crumbs and the empty carton of soybean milk, Lin Qian quietly nodded. "Let's go."

Xu Yao nervously raised his head and said: "I'll go too."

Zheng PingQing crossed his arms and glanced at him, replying: "You still haven't had enough?" j8iXG2

Xu Yao: "I haven't...burp"

Xu Yao wanted to cry as he covered his mouth. "I didn't...burp"

"Ai!" Xu Yao jumped to his feet and yelled, "I won't go! Burp"

After that, Xu Yao could no longer bear the shame of his continuous burps and fled.

rCU7mA

Looking at the rapidly retreating figure Zheng Pingqing couldn't help but smirk. Finally, the light bulb disappeared. He could now be with his boyfriend and have a good love-filled breakfast.

This is the kind of adolescence that deserved to be remembered after many years ah!

Lin Qian had no idea that Zheng PingQing was already in the process of planning many flowery scenarios in his mind. Shifting to properly secure his bag on his shoulder, Lin Qian turned to Zheng PingQing and said: "I'm gonna go to the bathroom first, you go on ahead."

Zheng PingQing smoothly took Lin Qian's bag and with a smile, replied: "Alright." Qc6vbr

Lin Qian saw his cheerful expression and patted Zheng PingQing on the shoulder: "My boyfriend, try to be a little more low-key. We're only old enough for puppy love and crushes right now."

Zheng PingQing sighed. "Even in our last life, I had to hold back. No matter the lifetime, my heart just wants to constantly show affection, ah."

Lin Qian was skeptical and asked: "You held back in our last life? Are you sure it wasn't because we fell in love a lot later in our lives, leaving our poor Zheng PingQing only a small amount of time to play?"

Zheng PingQing's face was grave as he replied: "No way. Love is just so heavy that one can't bear to disentangle themselves from it." rq f5z

Lin Qian pulled at his hair and sighed: "This conversation is making me too anxious to pee."

.....

VYxqjC

In addition to stationery and snacks, the small shop by the entrance of No. 12 High School also sold simple breakfast foods, mainly boiled water and instant noodles. The owner also sold fried eggs and ham.

The small shop had a few folding tables. Breakfast time was usually busy with a good amount of students eating and today was no exception.

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang were currently occupying a table. As they ate their noodles, they continued to argue about yesterday's events.

"....I really wanted to rage when I got home last night. It was so obvious that Lin Qian was toying with us, but we still couldn't defeat him. I really can't stand this!" Dong MingEn growled. WrL5cz

Lou XingGuang's expression wasn't any better, but he remained relatively calm as he comforted his friend. "For the sake of our Boss, even if we can't stand it, we have to bear with it."

"Boss, he...." Dong MingEn couldn't continue. Thinking of Zheng PingQing's sacrifice, he couldn't help but sigh again. "Sigh—"

Lou XingGuang's heart was also unwilling. "That cheap Lin Qian, even after all that, he still wanted to be escorted home. It's a real pity that we couldn't stand up and expose his true colors in that situation!"

Dong MingEn smacked the table. "Right?!" sIG1hq

The two men sighed as they finished their noodles. Then, Dong MingEn patted his thigh and said: "By the way, do you know what class Lin Qian's dad teaches?"

Lou XingGuang tried to think back to his timetable before swearing when he remembered. "He teaches that soul-sucking math class."

The two side-eyed each other, tacitly agreeing with what they saw in each other's gaze. Dong MingEn rubbed his hands together and said: "We can take on Lin YaZhi for the Boss."

When listing out Zheng PingQing's most hated people in this school, the first would be Lin Qian, and immediately after would be Lin YaZhi, Lin Qian's father. z4WneE

People didn't really know whether Zheng PingQing hated Lin YaZhi because he was Lin Qian's father, or whether he hated Lin YaZhi because he was Lin YaZhi.

However, while the rest of the gang mainly hated Lin Qian because of Zheng PingQing, they all hated Lin YaZhi because he was a really annoying teacher.

Lin YaZhi, that motherfucker!

Other teachers who encountered the edgy Class 8 would either adopt a soft-hearted policy, or applied the ostrich strategy. They would usually let the class do what they wanted, and as long as there weren't any fights, most teachers were either warm as spring or transparent as air. X7BtJM

It was only Lin YaZhi who was stubborn; no, he was extremely unyielding. Class 8 was usually regarded as the rebellious class, with all the students' attitudes being cool. They were quite famous throughout No. 12 High School.

But their momentum had been suppressed by Lin YaZhi. It was only when Zheng PingQing transferred during the second year of high school that they regained their former glory.

The reason why the Boss was considered The Boss by everyone was because Zheng PingQing was the only one that dared to confront the most ruthless teacher in the entire school— even directly walking out on a lecture!

Thinking of Zheng PingQing's glorious past, Dong MingEn and Luo XingGuang felt sad again. psUcd1

“Now that the Boss and Lin Qian are maintaining a superficial truce, we won't be able to deal with Lin Qian easily. But we should still be able to handle Lin YaZhi.” Luo XingGuang pondered.

Dong MingEn was a little worried and asked: “If Lin Qian finds out, won’t things become difficult for the Boss?”

Lou XingGuang thought about it, then shook his head. “The relationship between Lin Qian and Lin YaZhi is so bad, he probably won’t care even if he does find out.”

Dong MingEn smiled insidiously. “That’s good. Let’s bring a little color to Lin Yazhi’s morning today and help the Boss get rid of some resentment.”
qX4YFE

Luo XingGuang was similarly convinced. “Boss has sacrificed so much for us, this is the least we could do.”

The two people huddled together and started to plan on how they would make trouble during Lin YaZhi’s class. They didn’t notice that behind them, a pair of eyes were carefully watching them.

“So that’s how it is.” Huo YeRui stretched his lips into an ambiguous smile as he got up. “Boss, it’s time for you to pay for what you owe.”

Dong MingEn and Luo XingGuang had finished their planning. The two smacked the table and were about to get up when they noticed Zheng PingQing leisurely coming over. KTRyIP

Dong MingEn and Luo XingGuang looked at each other, and Luo XingGuang said: “Don’t tell Boss about our plans, let’s give him a surprise.”

Dong MingEn nodded, then raised his hand to call Zheng PingQing. “Boss, over here.”

When Zheng PingQing saw them, his face darkened, and he didn’t look very pleased.

Dong MingEn sighed. “The Boss isn’t as cheerful anymore.” Vm96CB

Luo XingGuang also looked grim. “Hopefully our plans will make him smile again.”

Zheng PingQing had been looking forward to a lovely breakfast scenario for two. He didn't expect for another two lightbulbs to drop from the sky. His expression was dark as he unwillingly walked over. "You two are also here, ah."

Dong MingEn nodded and said: "We just finished breakfast."

Zheng PingQing saw the two empty cups of noodles and his heart was overjoyed. As his face eased, he said: "Oh, then you go on ahead." NiQ1Iz

Dong MingEn and Luo XingGuang sat back down, and Lou XingGuang replied: "That's alright. We'll wait for you."

Zheng PingQing: "....."

Zheng PingQing's heart: Go away!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

"No need." Zheng PingQing looked at the time and pretended to be concerned. "You two go ahead, you'll be late." 6YBMq9

Dong MingEn smiled and replied: "Being late isn't a big deal...."

He didn't manage to finish before he was grabbed by Luo XingGuang, making rest of his sentence stuck halfway up his throat.

Luo XingGuang looked at Zheng PingQing and said: "We'll study hard and won't be late."

Dong MingEn finally realized what he was saying and nodded fast. "Right, right." HiwcAD

Zheng PingQing looked at the two still motionless jackasses in front of him and finally suggested: "Then hurry up, don't delay."

Dong MingEn was still a little reluctant as he said: "We can accompany you to buy your breakfast, then go."

Zheng PingQing: "....." What's wrong with this blockhead?

But, well, as long as they leave. Zheng PingQing finally stopped caring about the two and shouted towards the owner: “Boss, two instant noodles.”
ArGWNi

Dong MingEn heard this and said: “Boss, I’ve eaten already.”

Lou XingGuang also chimed in: “I’ve eaten too.”

“Oh, Ok.” Zheng PingQing said this as he thought: Then just go already!

Then he continued to order: “Boss, add some eggs and ham on the side.”
k503GJ

Dong MingEn turned a bit shy. “Boss, you really don’t need to be so polite.”

Zheng PingQing was busy ordering and didn’t pay attention to what Dong MingEn said. He just continued to order: “And two bottles of yogurt.”

The owner of the snack shop replied: “Good-”

When Dong MingEn saw Zheng PingQing continuing to insist, he felt that he shouldn’t forcibly refuse his kindness and said: “Since Boss has already ordered I guess I can eat a little more...”
dqshFR

As Zheng PingQing looked at Dong MingEn in confusion, Lou XingGuang suddenly noticed something and asked: “Boss how come you’re carrying two bags?”

Just then the owner came over with two cups of instant noodles: “Student, here’s your noodles. Wait two minutes before you open it.”

Dong MingEn reached out and took a noodle cup, saying: “I really am full, I’ll just eat the egg and ham....”

“Put that down.” Zheng PingQing’s voice remained light, but Dong MingEn felt a shiver down his spine and immediately put the cup down. nAWT27

Dong MingEn looked at Zheng PingQing, stunned. Wasn't this for him and Lou XingGuang? Don't tell me he planned to eat two portions of breakfast alone?

But then Zheng PingQing suddenly waved towards the entrance. "Here."

Dong MingEn followed Zheng PingQing's gaze, only to see a familiar figure approach.

He heard Lou XingGuang choke out: "Boss, don't tell me the bag you're carrying is Lin Qian's?" qtF1jf

Dong MingEn felt his sight wobble.

Unexpectedly, Zheng PingQing had fallen to the point of carrying Lin Qian's bag and coming in early to order him some breakfast.

Zheng PingQing simply didn't care about what their fanciful minds thought and casually replied: "Yeah."

Dong MingEn could no longer support his crumbling body. He fell to the ground, bringing a stool with him on the way down. j9A1ti

Lin Qian can't be considered a man anymore!

Not! Even! Human!

I had a hard time choosing between asses/idiots/jackasses/imbeciles for ZPQ's internal thoughts haha. XdY5d3

All of the exclamation marks you see here are 100% accurate.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Like in shoujo mangas where cute heart-thumping scenes are drawn with flowers in the background

Total myth that ostriches bury their heads in sand, but well, you get the saying.

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Ch12 - Fighting Over Eggs

Hearing a crash, Zheng PingQing looked back only to see Dong MingEn on the ground, his face full of grief.

Zheng PingQing looked at him oddly. “Why are you on the ground?”
OTkWwt

Dong MingEn stood back up and with his face grey and hands clenched into fists, whispered: “I was just careless.”

When Lin Qian arrived, he saw Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang standing nearby. He smiled and said: “You two came to have breakfast too?”

Zheng PingQing immediately interrupted: “They were just leaving.”

He turned towards the two and tried to hint again: “Weren’t you two leaving?” nuAZQ0

“Yeah.” Lou XingGuang started to drag Dong MingEn away as he replied: “Then we’ll be going first.”

Dong MingEn reluctantly allowed Lou XingGuang to drag him away, looking back as they slowly walked off.

“How can we just leave Boss like that?” Dong MingEn cried out.

“Don’t you get it?” Lou XingGuang’s voice was heavy with helplessness and unwillingness. “The Boss had been urging us to leave the entire time. I’m afraid it’s because he didn’t want us to see him at such a low point. Are you saying we should stay and watch him do such embarrassing things?”

EofpqA

Dong MingEn clenched his hands until the knuckles whitened: “How can Lin Qian torture Boss like this...he actually....made the Boss carry his bag for him!”

Zheng PingQing was the leader of Class 8 and is on top of the school hierarchy. But now he has to carry Lin Qian’s bag for him? Was there anything more humiliating than this?

As Dong MingEn thought of this, he felt so heartbroken that he couldn’t breathe.

“Lin Qian is so vicious!” Luo XingGuang gritted his teeth. As they walked, Dong MingEn suddenly grabbed his shoulder. ylvBT1

Dong MingEn’s voice trembled as he said: “Lin Qian is such a bully!!!!”

Lou XingGuang and Dong MingEn couldn’t help but look back. By chance, they happened to see Zheng PingQing taking his fried egg and placing it in Lin Qian’s cup. Lin Qian’s mouth curved as he began to dig in.

Luo XingGuang was stunned. He felt that this scene in front of him was somewhat difficult to understand, something way out of comprehension. His brain started to grasp some vague conclusions, but before he could fully form the idea, he was interrupted by Dong MingEn’s angry outburst.

“It’s not enough for him to force the Boss to buy him food, now he’s even stealing the Boss’ eggs!” hoHXk7

Luo XingGuang brain jolted and his vague thoughts scattered.

Seeing Dong MingEn look like he was about to rush back, Lou XingGuang pulled his friend back, saying: “Forget it, forget it!”

“But the Boss won’t be full without the eggs added to his noodles!” Dong MingEn was so angry his voice cracked.

Lou XingGuang gave him a look. “What do you think the Boss prefers? Be bullied by Lin Qian in front of us, or eat a little less?” R3zgOJ

“Do you think, with the Boss’ personality, he’d be able to take being bullied by Lin Qian rather than just eating less?”

Dong MingEn: “....”

“Come on, don’t look anymore.” Lou XingGuang pulled him into the school building, leaving the painful scene behind.

It hadn’t been easy for Zheng PingQing to ditch all the light bulbs blocking his way, but now he could enjoy a long-awaited pink atmosphere. He handled Lin Qian’s breakfast carefully: He had meat, eggs, and milk- a sumptuous and complete meal. He soon realized that he was such a kind and sweet boyfriend. 3x8ute

Unexpectedly, after looking at his cup of noodles, then at Zheng PingQing’s, Lin Qian said: “I’ll trade you my ham for your eggs.”

Zheng PingQing was puzzled. “Why?” He knew that Lin Qian didn’t like to eat eggs much.

Lin Qian wrinkled his nose. “I thought about it, and figured that while I’m still in the process of growing, if I work hard, maybe I won’t be shorter than you in the future.”

Zheng PingQing was silent for a bit, then struggled to say: “Being short by five centimeters is also very good, ah...perfect for holding while sleeping....” oGHOqW

Lin Qian gave him the side-eye. “It’s easier to kiss if we’re at the same height, and it looks better in wedding photos.”

Zheng PingQing wavered a little.

Lin Qian added: “More positions can be unlocked too.”

Zheng PingQing solemnly replied: “Eat more, it’s not enough for me.”
jO1tgo

As he said this, Zheng PingQing picked up the fried egg in his cup and transferred it into Lin Qian’s. Then he started to stir the noodles in Lin Qian’s cup with his chopsticks. “Keep the ham, I’ll just taste your noodles...ah that stingy owner, how come the mushroom stewed chicken and the roast beef taste the same?”

Lin Qian looked at Zheng PingQing’s face as he ate the noodles and couldn’t help but smile. Whether he looked eighteen or thirty, he was still the same person. The same person he liked.

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian’s expression and couldn’t help but smile back, his eyes becoming gentle. They continued to eat, and Zheng PingQing finished his noodles in just a few mouthfuls. Finished, he asked Lin Qian: “Has the owner’s skill improved? I’ve eaten this countless times back then...”

Seeing Lin Qian looking at him curiously, Zheng PingQing slightly smiled and answered his own question: “It’s because the person who accompanied me this time was you.” jCAfaJ

Lin Qian: “.....”

Lin Qian looked at him and struggled out a reply: “How long have you waited to say that line?”

Zheng PingQing’s expression didn’t change one bit as he answered: “It just suddenly came to me.”

Lin Qian couldn’t help but shove a piece of ham into Zheng PingQing’s mouth: “Then you should eat some more.” HfTrKL

Zheng PingQing stared at him, madly hinting.

Lin Qian: “....”

Zheng PingQing continued to pointedly stare, refusing to back down.

When Lin Qian finished his food and sipped his yogurt drink, Zheng PingQing still continued to stare, becoming less and less subtle. ZtP4bq

Lin Qian was silently defeated. “Well, this is the best breakfast I’ve ever had.”

With this, Zheng PingQing was satisfied. He finally finished chewing the ham in his mouth, then got up and shouted: “Owner, the bill.”

“Alright.” The owner of the shop came out while wiping his hands on his apron. When he saw Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian standing next to each other, his expression changed and he nervously commented: “You two students shouldn’t be impulsive. Harmony amongst each other is paramount, and most importantly, no fights in my store!”

Zheng PingQing: “.....” ypPnWm

Lin Qian thought hard. Trying to recall such old memories, it seemed that he really did fight with Zheng PingQing in this shop before.

Ah, Lin Qian felt that every corner of the world was filled with memories of the two of them beating each other up.

It’s really nostalgic and quite embarrassing.

Zheng PingQing silently paid, grabbed Lin Qian’s shoulder, then smiled as he said goodbye: “Bye, Owner.” EdBkp4

Lin Qian also smiled: “Good-bye Owner.”

Watching the two men leave shoulder to shoulder, the owner: ?????

Are the feelings of boys these days so fickle?

DPmiE8

.....

As soon as Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang entered Class 8, Gou XingDou approached them and asked: “Were things alright yesterday?”

Dong MingEn casually replied: “It’s fine.” s6gkIa

Gou XingDou breathed a sigh of relief: “That’s good.”

Lou XingGuang looked at him in doubt before suddenly grabbing him by his collar: “Did you go and tell a teacher about things yesterday?”

When Dong MingEn heard this, he also suddenly understood. Becoming furious, he yelled: “Fuck, it’s you! I’ve been wondering how teacher Ke found us!”

“It wasn’t me.” Gou XinDou struggled out of Lou XingGuang’s grip. Seeing Dong MingEn’s hand curling into a fist, he quickly raised his hands in surrender and yelled: “I request a minute to freely argue my case!” bNKomh

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang looked at each other, then decided to give their classmate a chance.

Gou XinDou sighed in relief then explained that Hou YeRui would sometimes ask him for information. He continued: “After he asked me about your plans yesterday, the feeling of unease grew more and more. I went to the abandoned building to look at the situation, but I ended up crossing paths with teacher Ke and the principal. When I saw them, I knew Hou YeRui sold everyone out.”

“Fuck.” Dong MingEn was burning up. “What the hell is wrong with Hou YeRui? So nosy, why can’t he just mind his own business.”

Gou XinDou was sad as he replied: “Blame me for being too naive and innocent, easily trusting a top student.” e8F2Lj

Lou XingGuang had no mercy for him. “Hah, didn’t you just want to hold onto prince’s thigh?”

“I can’t deny that such thoughts weren’t there at the beginning,” Gou XinDou was regretful. “But after yesterday’s incident, I finally saw the true faces of those top students. Sure enough, while prestigious houses might look honorable, in reality, they’re nothing but a bunch of spies, tattling to the enemy !”

Luo XingGuang: “.....”

Gou XinDou continued: “I’ve decided! From now on, I’ll break up with Hou YeRui and become a pure-hearted, Class 8 student!” 8IXkbh

Dong MingEn hummed. “The organization doesn’t trust you right now; you’ll need to be observed for a while.”

Gou XinDou was resolute. “Time will prove everything.”

Lou XingGuang touched his chin then suddenly said: “Wait a minute, don’t break things off with Hou YeRui.”

Seeing Dong MingEn look at him doubtfully, Lou XingGuang explained: “I think Hou YeRui’s targeting Class 8 specifically. We’ll need to guard against him, so I think it’ll be good to let Gou XinDou continue to lurk around him.” 6oHtSe

Dong MingEn suddenly understood. “Yeah, you’re right.”

Gou XinDou blinked and said: “You want me to go undercover.”

Dong MingEn patted Gou XinDou’s shoulder, replying: “The organization has decided to give you a chance to repent from your sins and make a meritorious contribution.”

“I’m willing to accept the organization’s test.” Gou XinDou patted his chest, then shyly said: “I don’t really mind. In fact, I haven’t actually thought about how to break up with the prince yet.” WtJoVx

Dong MingEn: “.....”

Dong MingEn was hesitant as he turned to Lou XingGuang. “Why do I think this kid can easily betray us at any time?”

Gou XinDou puffed out his chest. “Rest assured, as long as you’re a pure underachiever, I’ll always be your loyal friend.”

As soon as Gou XinDou finished his sentence, a person suddenly leaned into the class’ hallway window, shouting: “Dong MingEn, come out for a bit.” cwzlqU

The three of them turned around and saw that the person was Xu Yao, someone in the top class.

Xu Yao’s expression was full of impatience as he urged: “Hurry up, I thought you wanted to study?”

Gou XinDou looked at Dong MingEn in shock: ?????

Dong MingEn, who felt like a husband caught in the act by his wife, yelled: “You listen to my explanation!” PJsMtg

That end lol

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Ch13 - Treason

Gou XinDou looked at Dong MingEn incredulously, and his tone sounded incredibly hurt as he said: “You act all friendly with us pure underachievers, but it turned out you’re secretly studying...”

Dong MingEn waved his hands and tried to explain: “This isn’t what it looks like...” E ys4Y

Xu Yao saw that Dong MingEn wasn’t moving, so he increased the volume of his voice: “Dong MingEn, can’t you hurry up? Weren’t you the one who needed these remedial lessons the most?”

Dong MingEn: “....”

Gou XinDou’s expression was blank. “I think things seem pretty clear.”

“You wait a second.” Dong MingEn covered his face as he ran out to Xu Yao. ZknLGH

Xu Yao angrily pushed a textbook into Dong MingEn’s hands and said: “We only went through half of the topics yesterday. Go look at the rest and pick the topics yourself, so we don’t need to waste time on it later.”

After accepting the textbook, Dong MingEn rushed right back inside the classroom, as if hell-hounds were nipping at his heels. It was unknown whether Dong MingEn actually understood a word Xu Yao had said to him.

Dong MingEn: “....”

Gou XinDou made a motion of wiping the corner of his eye and said: “As long as you say it, I’ll believe you.”

go5y2a

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang glanced at each other and saw a feeling of crisis in each other's gaze.

For the sake of their Boss, they can't tell the truth no matter what.

But if they don't tell the truth, they're bound to be labeled as traitors who secretly colluded with the top students.

This predicament was enough to give both of them a big headache.
xsW0AN

Dong MingEn struggled for a long time before finally snorting. "Yes, you're right. We went to the top class and asked them to give us remedial help."

Gou XinDou:????

Gou XinDou was forced to give up on his performance, and his expression twitched as he asked: "Did you just say something unbelievable, or was I the one who just hallucinated?"

Lou XingGuang stood up and calmly said: "He didn't say anything weird, and you didn't hallucinate anything. In order to do well in the entrance exams, we decided to study hard from now on." QLe4 W

Gou XinDou was utterly bewildered. He looked at the person in front of him as if he was a dinosaur, and asked: "Who are you? Why are you pretending to be a student in Class 8?"

Having already said such words, Dong MingEn could only commit to it until the very end. Straightening his posture until he resembled their homeroom teacher, Dong MingEn looked at Gou XinDou and with as much

dignity as he could muster, said: “There isn’t much time left for us. We shouldn’t live as muddleheaded as we did before...”

“Stop, stop, don’t bother. I’m leaving.” Gou XinDou waved his hand and slipped away. After he took two steps though, he turned back. Looking at Dong MingEn up and down, he asked: “So, you guys didn’t fight with Lin Qian yesterday?”

Dong MingEn tried really, really hard not to make a shameful expression.
nC0oZ5

Gou XinDou continued, asking: “And not only did you guys not fight, but you even became friends?”

Dong MingEn quickly shook his head: “No, no, we’re just using each other.”

Gou XinDou looked at him gravely. “So, are you going to change your name to Lin MingEn later?”

Dong MingEn was confused. “Eh?” 1rpCX0

Gou XinDou smiled. “Didn’t you say it yourself? if you don’t beat Lin Qian to the ground, then your surname isn’t Dong?”

Dong MingEn suddenly turned lifeless.

“Bye Lin MingEn.” Gou XinDou bowed politely before running away quickly.

Dong MingEn looked at Lou XingGuang grimly. “I hate Lin Qian.” cs3Jm1

Lou XingGuang patted him on the shoulder in sympathy, before revealing a vicious expression. “Wait for his dad; then you can go wild.”

The two looked at each other before going to find their other tiny companion, Zhou Daota, and tell him about their grand plan.

..... WFGncf

Before Zheng PingQing transferred to No. 12 High School, Lin YaZhi had been a nightmare for the students in Class 8. Before, these students gave everyone a headache, so much so that to other teachers, it didn't matter if they were actually listening or not, as long as they looked like they were. But Lin YaZhi was a teacher that made students quiver like quails.

It wasn't until Zheng PingQing arrived that they finally got rid of their hot potato days. This was because from then on, all of Lin YaZhi's energy was focused into dealing with Zheng PingQing.

It can be said that as long as Zheng PingQing was in math class, no student would panic, no hands would shake, and they didn't even need to pretend to listen. DKyv65

It was also because he dared to face the rigorous Lin YaZhi that Zheng PingQing became Class 8's Boss so quickly.

Zheng PingQing was everyone's brave leader and was the backbone of anyone who dared to slack off during Lin YaZhi's class.

Today was no exception. The bell for third period rang, announcing the start of that infamous, soul-sucking math class. Once everyone confirmed that Zheng PingQing was sitting on his seat, the students of Class 8 happily took out their snacks, novels, mobile phones and so on, ready to take it easy.

Dong MingEn, Lou XingGuang, and Zhou Daota glanced at each other and nodded tacitly. EbDTKz

Then, Lin YaZhi appeared at the doorway, right on time. His face looked a little haggard, but he seemed to be in a good mood.

Of course, this was only on the surface. On the inside, he was bursting with joy. So happy in fact, that he really wanted to spin and jump.

His own son, Lin Qian, suddenly called him Dad!

Six years have passed since he came back to the city to work. Six years, and Lin Qian was finally willing to speak to him. uJ2t84

Lin YaZhi was so happy and full of tears that he couldn't sleep at all last night. In the end, he got up early and made Lin Qian a special breakfast.

And to his delight, Lin Qian actually ate it!

I'll have you know, Lin Qian usually refused to eat the takeouts he had ordered before.

Lin YaZhi had been so moved, he ended up leaving most of the breakfast to Lin Qian, only eating a little himself. K0EHcO

Although he felt a little uncomfortable after breakfast, it didn't affect his excellent mood one bit. Even when he entered Class 8, the class that liked to confront him, his heart was filled with long-forgotten lenience.

These youngsters...anyway, who hasn't had a rebellious period, ah.

Lin YaZhi walked into Class 8 wearing a huge smile, mainly because he couldn't make the corners of his mouth drop all morning.

"Good morning, students." Lin YaZhi greeted everyone with a light heart. 0lgXmb

Half of the students lazing about were so frightened they dropped whatever it was they were holding.

They all looked at each other. The relationship between Class 8 and Lin Yazhi took a nosedive the moment Zheng PingQing joined their class. Lin YaZhi hadn't laughed in this classroom for a very, very long time. More accurately, he was someone who rarely laughed in the first place, let alone in Class 8. But now he was greeting them with a smile?

Some of the students who had been lectured particularly hard by Lin YaZhi before even replied by reflex: "Hello, teacher."

They were stared at by other students, with Dong MingEn's gaze burning especially hot. yF8CSd

Zheng PingQing looked up at Lin YaZhi. He didn't respond to the greeting, but he didn't show any resistance like in the past either.

In fact, his mood right now was very complicated.

In their last life, Lin YaZhi was at the center of the turbulent storm that was creating havoc in both their families. After Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's infamous brawl, Lin YaZhi grew even colder in school, resulting in the complete break between him and Class 8. For both Lin YaZhi and the students of Class 8, their third year of high school was a special kind of hell.

Later on, the new principal Huo PingChaun, came up with a teacher satisfaction survey. Lin YaZhi was always at the bottom year after year, making his work life depressing. g7b8jd

And even outside his work, Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian continued to create trouble for him. All this eventually culminated into the collapse of Lin YaZhi's entire family.

Back then, Lin YaZhi aged fast. He wasn't really that old, yet he already had a full head of white hair, and he was so haggard, much like a candle suppressed by the wind.

Now, seeing a spirited Lin YaZhi right in front of him, Zheng PingQing didn't really know how to face him.

His heart hadn't truly forgotten the past, so he couldn't just act as if nothing had ever happened and become friends with Lin YaZhi. dkicAn

But Lin YaZhi is his future father-in-law. Whether he can get married to Lin Qian without hindrance would greatly depend on his father-in-law's opinions. This meant that Zheng PingQing has to now correct his attitude and make a good impression.

Ah, it's really not easy for a man to be sandwiched between his father-in-law and his partner! The senior high school student Zheng PingQing sighed in the depths of his heart.

He decided that from now on, he would be a quiet, chicken-like student in every one of Lin Yazhi's classes. First and foremost, he had to make sure he could get through his senior year without any trouble.

"Well please turn to page 3 of your textbook...." Lin YaZhi said as he picked up the chalk and turned around to write on the blackboard. "Today we're going to learn..." 5xCTOA

Zheng PingQing tried his best to reduce his sense of existence, hoping that Lin YaZhi would just forget about their previous grievances and resentments.

Just when Zheng PingQing felt that he was on the verge of successfully turning invisible, there was a sudden 'bang!'

A basketball fell from the sky, directly landing on Zheng PingQing's desk.

This instantly attracted the attention of everyone in the room. lP oM4

Zheng PingQing: "....."

Zheng PingQing stoically turned his head and saw Dong MingEn standing up. Dong MingEn was looking at him, and with a wink said: "Boss, let's play some ball."

Lou XingGuang and Zhou Daota also stood up. Zhou Daota also began to recruit players on the spot: "Let's play, play, any classmates want to play together?"

Lin YaZhi looked at them. "Students, it's now time for class." hw1Ysv

Dong MingEn laughed and said: "You know teacher, we don't really understand your lessons, so it'll be better for us to just play ball."

According to Lin YaZhi's personality, this would be the time for him to get angry. In the past, he would probably already have sent hundreds of students flying. But with Zheng PingQing here, Lin YaZhi had no power over Class 8.

Dong MingEn looked at Lin YaZhi defiantly. He wanted to see if Lin YaZhi would say or do something new to deal with them.

As long as Lin YaZhi starts to ***** them, they can take the opportunity to incite the rest of their classmates to disrupt Lin YaZhi's class completely...
BgUZiz

This is what lessons in Class 8 should be like!

Dong MingEn, who had withered at the thought of remedial lessons since yesterday, finally became a happy high school senior.

Lin YaZhi took a deep breath and put down the chalk he was holding.

Dong MingEn and the others eagerly anticipating his response. A student even started eating popcorn. ez2LjU

Then Lin YaZhi smiled and said: "Which part don't you understand? Tell your teacher and teacher will give you one-on-one tutoring."

Classmates:?

Dong MingEn: ???

Even in a situation like this, he still can't get away from taking remedial lessons? eznX2S

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Ch14 - The Fall of a Hero

Before this confrontation, DongMingEn had long thought of a hundred different ways Lin YaZhi could send them flying. He similarly thought of a hundred different ways he could counter these attempts. Dong MingEn had been prepared the moment he stood up and was on guard for whatever Lin YaZhi might throw at them.

But why did Overlord Lin YaZhi suddenly topple? 98KJE6

Dong MingEn was so angry that for a hot second, he wanted to shout: Wake up, aren't you the coldest math teacher in the entire school?

How can that smile of yours garner anyone's trust?

Men are all humongous liars!

Lin YaZhi's sudden kindness was way beyond Dong MingEn's expectations. The classroom became silent for a while before Lou XingGuang calmly spoke: "Sorry teacher, but we want to play basketball." zM vkY

To display their power, Lou XingGuang turned to Zheng PingQing and raised his chin, asking: "Right Boss?"

Zheng PingQing's face was unusually cold, and his aura was faintly murderous.

This made Lou XingGuang's heart sigh in relief.

That's right. This was how the Boss usually faced Lin YaZhi!

YN9HTt

Zheng PingQing hated Lin YaZhi very much. It was common for him to just skip Lin YaZhi's classes. It was also common for Zheng PingQing to deliberately find faults during class when he was in a particularly bad mood.

And whenever he and Lin YaZhi confronted each other, his expression was just like this.

Cold! Full of murderous aura!

The air of a true king when opposing a tyrant! jIUxdR

Lou XingGuang knew they had done the right thing when they saw Zheng PingQing's expression.

They had succeeded in dividing Zheng PingQing's sorrows, had relieved some of his troubles. Lou XingGuang exchanged happy glances with his friends.

The students could feel the upcoming storm and were so excited they forgot to continue eating popcorn, concentrating on watching the fun show instead.

Although battles between Zheng PingQing and Lin YaZhi happened in Class 8 often, such wonderful plots were always worth watching. Not to mention, it always produced exciting ideas on how to fight, greatly enriching the entire class' knowledge. j7yYfR

The class' Yellow Diamond Aristocrats" even thought of the title of today's QQ chatroom – Praise the Hero: Boss Zheng

When Lin YaZhi noticed the conversation turning to include Zheng PingQing, his face became delicate. If Zheng PingQing tried to pick a fight, he really wouldn't be able to do anything.

This was a student who was genuinely firm, and was unmoved by any sort of force or persuasion.

The joy that came from his son suddenly recognizing him as his father, dimmed. 0zjs38

Lin YaZhi suddenly felt a little tired. But in the end, he decided to work a bit more on student Zheng PingQing. After all, his family relationship was more fulfilling, so his heart was filled with the urge to give back to society, to save another teenager.

Lin YaZhi tried to control himself and not reveal a monstrously icy expression as he did in the past. He tried to reason with Zheng PingQing: “Student Zheng...”

“It’s none of my business.” Zheng PingQing interrupted, quickly shaking his head to indicate that he didn’t know anything: “I don’t want to play basketball; I want to listen to the lesson.”

Lin YaZhi swallowed all the words he was going to say and turned to Dong MingEn, his eyes full of inquiry. av19Ro

Dong MingEn and everyone else: ???!!!

Losing Zheng PingQing’s divine support, they suddenly couldn’t bear Lin YaZhi’s gaze.

After all, this was a teacher who could K.O students without batting an eye!

Dong MingEn was so shocked his voice trembled: “B-Boss...” qnP3jc

Lou XingGuang was madly trying to hint at Zheng PingQing with a look. “Boss, how can you not want to play basketball?”

Zheng PingQing ignored the crazy look in his eyes, and calmly replied: “Because I want to learn.”

Lou XingGuang: “....”

Classmates: “....” O2ST w

The Yellow Diamond Nobles silently deleted the title in their hearts, and wrote another title – The Fall of a Mighty Hero: remembering all the handsome male classmates who were driven to insanity by the college entrance exams

Lin YaZhi gave Dong MingEn a kind smile: “Student, do you really want to play basketball?”

Dong MingEn decisively planted his ass back to his seat. “No teacher, I want to listen to the lesson.”

Lou XingGuang followed. “I love learning; learning makes me happy.” oiF6z3

Lin YaZhi smiled at Zhou Daota and asked: “What about student Zhou?”

Zhou Daota became so nervous he couldn’t think of a line to say: “.....”

Lin YaZhi was in a good mood so he didn’t embarrass the boy and said: “Sit down first, this teacher can’t hear clearly and instead will especially listen to what you have to say after class.”

Zhou Daota breathed a long sigh of relief, and his legs softened, making him fall back onto his chair. HwfzP3

A few of the students who had been hit particularly hard by the tragedy that was Lin YaZhi’s glare in the past gave the trio sympathetic looks. With the sudden fall of the backbone that was Zheng PingQing, who had supported their slacker habits, panic spread among the students.

At this moment, they all remembered the fear that came from Lin YaZhi’s domination.

The students quietly put away their snacks and their mobile phones, took out their math textbooks, and opened them to the page Lin YaZhi had said.

Each and every one of them sat upright and still, looking eager as they looked at Lin YaZhi.

This was the usual scene once upon a time. 2a vJH

Lin YaZhi's heart couldn't help but be moved. Soon after experiencing his son's change of heart, he was now witnessing his rebellious students looking at him properly once again. This made him feel an unprecedented sense of responsibility.

Lin YaZhi was filled with pride as he said: "It's great that you're all paying more attention to your studies. From now on, I'll give everyone an extra half hour of remedial classes after school!"

The students were shocked: No teacher, you've misunderstood! We just look like we're paying attention!

However, their voices wouldn't work, and Zheng PingQing had already answered for everyone: "Thank you, teacher." oI0lw7

The Yellow Diamond Nobles updated their QQ once more: Strongly condemning the traitor Zheng PingQing who abuses his class

The Dong MingEn who had just experienced significant trauma, followed Zheng PingQing's desire to learn and nodded. "Thank you, teacher."

The rest of the students didn't dare speak out and only glared at Zheng PingQing. However, he remained sitting quietly, his gaze on his textbook, utterly unaware of the numerous piercing glares directed towards him.

This perfect model of an earnest and hardworking student made the surrounding students sigh incessantly. 2H58ip

They really didn't expect the great Zheng PingQing to lose to reality. The college entrance exams really do harm people, ah!

Zheng PingQing was currently pretending to carefully read the textbook in front of him to avoid meeting Lin YaZhi's eyes. But even so, he could still

feel Lin YaZhi's kind gaze. This harmonious atmosphere that had never existed between them in the past made Zheng PingQing feel awkward.

He opened his notebook and with a ball-point pen drew three piglets, respectively naming them Dong MingEn, Lou XingGuang, and Zhou Daoto. He then drew a 30-meter knife on the three pigs, which only barely calmed his mood.

Unlike his tangled emotions, Lin YaZhi's heart was peaceful, and his mood couldn't be better. He suddenly felt like he was on cloud nine. k6CHS7

Lin YaZhi was suddenly aware of this great responsibility he had. He decided that he should work hard to make his lessons engaging and easy to understand, so he can help his students achieve breakthroughs before the college entrance exams.

He cleared his throat and said with ambition: "Students, let's all work together in the next few days..."

It was probably because his mood was too high that nausea from breakfast suddenly rose to his throat. Lin YaZhi didn't manage to finish his sentence before he made a loud noise "Urk-"

Lin YaZhi: "...." D0MOAk

Classmates: "..."

The students looked at Lin YaZhi with complicated expressions. They wanted to ask: teacher, were you going overboard in pretending to be sincere, so much so that you made yourself sick?

But Lin YaZhi's face turned pale and white, and while one hand on the podium barely held him up, he persisted: "Sorry, the teacher is a little uncomfortable, maybe I've caught a cold...."

Zheng PingQing recalled Lin Qian's tragic situation this morning and guessed what was wrong with Lin YaZhi: "...." 6SUTsX

This father, his culinary skills were strong enough to exterminate an entire family.

Zheng PingQing helplessly stood up and said: “Teacher, you look like you have food poisoning. I’ll send you to the infirmary.”

Lin Yazhi laughed. “How can I get food poisoning, I made this morning’s breakfast myself.”

Zheng PingQing: “....” Not only was this man a poor cook, but he also doesn’t have any self-awareness. 7cbJB0

He simply walked to the podium and tugged at Lin YaZhi. “Go to the infirmary first.”

Lin YaZhi began struggling. “I really am fine...”

Zheng PingQing lifted his head towards Dong MingEn. “Help me send teacher Lin to the infirmary.”

Dong MingEng didn’t know what was happening, but he still ran up. With Zheng PingQing on his right and Dong MingEn on his left, Lin YanZhi was dragged out of the classroom. Before they left though, Zheng PingQing didn’t forget to look at Lou XingGuang and say: “You supervise everyone’s self-study.” o4XUrd

The classmates who thought they could slack off again: “....”

Lou XingGuang: “...”

Suddenly burdened with such a heavy responsibility, Lou XingGuang was at a loss. He was barely competent when playing cards with his fellow classmates, how can he supervise everybody with their self-study.

Lou XingGuang thought for a moment before saying: “Then...shall I list out some key topics?” S2Qs5c

It looks like the notes Xu Yao made yesterday could now come into play.

More importantly, he can't be the only one going through the pain of remedial lessons. It's better to share it with the other students of Class 8.

The other students' expressions twitched, before they took out their snacks and phones, directly ignoring him.

In the end, only Gou XinDou retained his loyalty. Seeing that Lou XingGuang was being ignored, he decided to give his classmate some face and handed him his textbook. "Then highlight the topics in my textbook."
4djsry

Lou XingGuang: "....."

Well, it's better than nothing.

Lou XingGuang took Gou XinDou's textbook and penciled the notes Xu Yao had given them.

After a while, a female student shuffled towards him and whispered: "XingGuang, I also want the key topics."
gv5xB3

The female student was called Zhang FanFan. She had a low presence in Class 8, who were primarily a mix of dragons and snakes. She didn't do anything outrageous, and Lou XingGuang figured she ended up in Class 8 purely because of her poor grades. But Lou XingGuang had always had the impression that she was really serious in her studies and was naturally talented.

Lou XingGuang nodded and passed Dong MingEn's textbook to her: "Copy it from this."

Zhang FanFan looked over the textbook and looked a little hesitant. "Are these topics really useful?"

Gou XinDou went 'hehe' and replied: "Of course it's useful. A top student made these notes."
rf93Ym

Zhang FanFan was stunned. Lou XingGuang lightly coughed and without changing his expression said: "We had a top student with extensive

experience do it for us especially.”

Zhang FanFan heard this and was overjoyed. “That’s great.”

Gou XinDou sighed in his heart: Here’s another Class 8 student who’s not pure, ah!

Wdynxm

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Premium users of QQ. They can start chats(or something like servers in discord). Basically here, they have the ability to write titles

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Ch15 - Exchanging Shoes

Zheng PingQing and Dong MingEn took Lin YaZhi and started to walk to the infirmary. However, Lin YaZhi didn't seem to think that his situation was anything serious. He continued to struggle and said: "I really feel fine, I don't need to go to the infirmary, let's go back to class—"

Lin YaZhi was very strong and his hold didn't waver, but Dong MingEn's grip nearly broke. He looked at Zheng PingQing, not knowing whether to laugh or cry as he said: "I see that Teacher Lin is quite healthy." RfP0uY

Zheng PingQing remained unmoved. "We need to get the school doctor to double-check."

The trio shuffled past the other classrooms, prompting other students to see one of the most well-known student in their entire year and his younger brother drag the most hated math teacher past their class, leaving them all bewildered.

Lin YaZhi felt that it was a bit improper for a teacher to get dragged by his students towards the infirmary. In any typical scenario, their roles should be reversed. He thought about trying to reason with Zheng PingQing again, but didn't have enough time to speak as Dong MingEn, who was afraid of letting go, wrapped an arm around his waist, or more specifically, his abdomen.

Lin YaZhi felt like he'd been punched in the gut, his whole stomach suddenly rebelling. He couldn't bear the rolling of his insides and with a 'bleargh-' he vomited on the shoes of his two students. xDfU82

Lin YaZhi: "..."

Dong MingEn: "..."

Zheng PingQing, who had already experienced his son's vomiting, remained calm and expressionless. He continued to drag Lin YaZhi forward. "Teacher, we should go see the doctor."

Lin YaZhi was very embarrassed. But in front of such ironclad facts, he could only say: "Then let's go see them."

LHlOk1

None of the three noticed the horrified looks of the students in the nearby classrooms who had witnessed it all.

So when third period finished, Lin Qian heard the news that his Dad was beaten up by Zheng PingQing so hard that he vomited.

Rumors were enthusiastically spread, and some people even swore that they saw Lin YaZhi being dragged from the classroom by Zheng PingQing.

Lin Qian was stunned when he heard it. cugzYy

These students have really rich imaginations, ah.

At his side, Xu Yao exploded: "That Zheng PingQing is too much!"

Lin Qian looked at his friend and calmly countered: "You already accused him wrongly this morning. Haven't you learned from your mistakes?"

Xu Yao was ready to start another fight but stopped when he heard Lin Qian's words. His face showed a shocked expression, before turning awkward. "Your Dad vomited because of his food?" nsLHoS

Lin Qian thought about it and replied: "It's quite possible that he also ate some after I left."

Xu Yao was stunned. "But I thought he was deliberately poisoning you?"

“Trust people a little more.” Lin Qian looked at Xu Yao, got up, then solemnly said: “I’m going to the clinic, so help me explain during the next class.”

Looking at Lin Qian’s retreating figure, Xu Yao couldn’t help but think: How can he be so sure it wasn’t because of Zheng PingQing? IW7jFk

.....

Lin Qian had just arrived at the infirmary when he heard Lin YaZhi inside speaking: “...Didn’t think it would be food poisoning. It must be last night’s takeaway. Food safety issues are really worrying nowadays...” Az60y8

It was followed by Zheng PingQing voice, which sounded like he was at the end of his patience: “If it were because of your dinner last night, it wouldn’t have taken this long for you to vomit.”

Lin YaZhi remained clueless. “Then I really can’t figure out the reason.”

Just then, the school doctor came over with medicine and said: “There’s something wrong with the breakfast you had.”

He then asked Lin YaZhi: “What did you eat this morning?” RLWQ u

Lin YaZhi’s smile faded, and he suddenly stood up: “Ah Qian also ate breakfast, I have to hurry and call him to get checked.”

As soon as he stood up, he noticed Lin Qian entering the room. Lin Qian’s mouth curved, and he moved forward to press Lin YaZhi back onto the hospital bed. “I’m fine; you have a good rest.”

“Are you sure?” Lin YaZhi immediately looked Lin Qian over, his gaze moving up and down. Seeing that he really was still alive and kicking, Lin YaZhi became relieved.

However, Dong MingEn burst out laughing when he heard the doctor’s words. “I say, the teacher ate the food he prepared and was the only one who got food poisoning? What a talent!” xts wzU

As soon as he said this, he received a knife-sharp glare from Zheng PingQing, which immediately shut him up.

Lin YaZhi was ashamed and tried to defend himself: “It’s the ingredients; they probably weren’t fresh....”

For the sake of his boyfriend’s health, Zheng PingQing decided to stand up and mercilessly break Lin YaZhi’s delusions. “Teacher, I think it’ll be easier if you just don’t cook, cherish life, and stay away from the kitchen.”

Lin YaZhi’s heart was bitter, but he didn’t have the face to refute such words. He could only lie back onto the small bed, the word ‘unwilling’ stamped all over his face. tbXg76

Just then, on a nearby cabinet, Lin YaZhi’s cellphone began to ring. Lin Qian picked it up for him.

Caller ID: ShiYi.

Lin Qian automatically glanced at Zheng PingQing, but Zheng PingQing’s gaze remained impassive, as if he didn’t see anything.

Lin Qian handed Lin YaZhi his phone. Lin YaZhi took it and stiffened when he saw the caller, hesitating to answer. gHAOMj

Lin Qian: “We’ll be going back to class first.”

Lin YaZhi saw that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn’t react and was quietly relieved. He nodded his head without saying anything else.

When they got out of the infirmary, Dong MingEn began to happily spew his own word vomit: “Shoot, this is the first time I’ve seen someone getting food poisoning from their own food, too good, I can’t wait to tell everyone...”

Noticing that the other two haven’t said anything, he turned his head and saw that they were in their own little world, not listening to him at all.
jLhGYv

Dong MingEn felt a little like air and couldn’t help but try to inform them of his existence: “You...”

At this, Zheng PingQing finally noticed him. With a frown, he said: “You go back first.”

Dong MingEn wondered what they were up to. “What about you?”

Zheng PingQing: “I’m going with Lin Qian.” aSKb8U

Dong MingEn was shocked. He looked between Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian, his heart sour. “Boss, you don’t have to...” try and curry favor.

The words threatened to escape his lips, but he swallowed them back.

Instead, Dong MingEn solemnly swore: “Boss, I’ll study hard.”

Zheng PingQing had no idea what to do with his younger brother’s sudden statement, but it didn’t seem to be a bad thing, so he nodded: “jiāyóu.”
I8JD0A

Dong MingEn gave Lin Qian another hard look. Lin Qian didn’t understand, but this was his boyfriend’s younger brother, so he could be considered family. So, in the end, he showed a friendly smile and replied: “jiāyóu.”

Dong MingEn:!!!

Provocation, this was provocation!

Looking at Dong MingEn's retreating figure, one could see his sudden rise in fighting spirit. Lin Qian became very emotional. "Everyone seems different this time." YO2Bkd

Then Zheng PingQing suddenly grabbed both his wrists and buried his face on Lin Qian's neck, sullenly saying: "What about you, are you going to change?"

Lin Qian wrapped his hands around Zheng PingQing's own wrists, holding him tight as he said: "It's hard to say..."

Zheng PingQing gently nibbled on Lin Qian's neck. The teeth scraping against his skin was an obvious threat.

"I think I might get taller..." As Lin Qian said this, his neck got bitten. There was no pain, but it became somewhat numb. 2J3Ims

"It doesn't matter if you grow into a giant." Zheng PingQing whispered, "But your heart isn't allowed to change."

"But I think my heart already changed." Lin Qian replied, sighing.

Zhang PingQing's body immediately went taut, but then he heard Lin Qian's low laughter. "It seems that I've become even more fond of you."

Lin Qian rubbed his cheek against Zheng PingQing's as he continued to say: "The rose-tinted filter you get when in love really is too powerful, ah. When we were in high school, I thought you were ugly in every way, but now, no matter the angle, I think you're good-looking. Simply the second most handsome man in the entire school, I can't help but like you a little more." 4SftY3

Zheng PingQing: "...."

Lin Qian's tone became self-reproaching as he continued: "I'm really not good at this; my self-control is really lacking."

Zheng PingQing finally chuckled, shifting to bite Lin Qian's ear. "Your self-control can afford to be a little more lacking."

He then proceeded to put his foot into his mouth: “Like enough to break the law a little.” hwdD1c

Lin Qian:”...that’ll take me three years to figure out.”

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Seeing that Zheng PingQing didn’t seem too depressed, Lin Qian let go and said: “You go back to class; I’ll check up on my dad.”

“Alright.” Zheng PingQing calmly released Lin Qian’s wrists, then gave him an intense look. After a while, he said: “Lin Qian, I can’t lie to you. Even if we did go back in time, I still can’t forgive Chen ShiYi.” We93Ig

“I know. But this time around, you have someone who loves you.” Lin Qian dropped a kiss on his cheek, “Having me is enough.”

Zheng PingQing looked into his eyes, then suddenly sighed: “Then hurry up and reach adulthood, ah!”

Lin Qian’s hand went to his forehead, his eyes rolling. He then noticed Zheng PingQing’s shoes and asked: “Dad vomited on you?”

Zheng PingQing looked down at his dirty shoes, but he didn’t have the heart to blame his father-in-law, so he spread his hands and said: “Things happened too fast, we were just too slow.” 2Dn1xe

“Then wear my shoes. I’m skipping my next class, so I’ll go wash your shoes and try to dry them out.” Lin Qian replied.

At this time, the two men still had similar builds, with Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing having similar shoe sizes.

The residual warmth felt by Zheng PingQing as he wore Lin Qian’s shoes ironed any remaining creases in his heart.

x5yRdr

.....

Dong MingEn was met with a strong sense of rejection when he returned to the classroom.

“Your shoes are so stinky!” gSZ9bP

“Man, is that a chemical or biological weapon?”

The surrounding students turned their bodies in other directions, and in the end, Dong MingEn couldn't find anyone to share his story of Lin YaZhi getting poisoned from his own cooking.

Luo XingGuang was even more desperate to push him away, saying: “Can you change seats? I'm suffocating here.”

Dong MingEn was furious. “The Boss' shoes are the same, do you have the ability to say that to the Boss too?” j8ZFG

Luo XingGuang went ‘hehe’ and replied: “I don't believe it. The Boss isn't a scoundrel like you.”

Dong MingEn sneered. “The Boss is someone who likes cleanliness, but there's no way he can find other shoes to change into.”

Luo XingGuang thought this was reasonable and had no other choice but to reluctantly accept Dong MingEn's words. “Come here, let me get used to the smell first.”

Dong MingEn:I want to break off our relations. DakX m

When Zheng PingQing came back to the classroom, he found that the atmosphere was a little strange. His classmates seem to be...looking at his shoes.

At this, Zheng PingQing became a little smug. He knew they needed to be low-key about their love, but well, he couldn't very well think of a good excuse as to why his shoes were different.

Nevertheless, while his heart was floating, his face remained indifferent. He needed to maintain his strong ‘Boss’ image.

Suddenly, Luo XingGuang grabbed Dong MingEn and put him in a headlock. “You cheat! You made me smell your stink for half a day!”
Xlww4d

“I’m telling the truth!” Dong MingEn escaped, hugging his head as he ran towards Zheng PingQing. Aggrieved, he asked: “Boss, how come your shoes are clean?”

Zheng PingQing replied: “Take a closer look.”

Luo XingGuang was surprised when he did, saying: “This doesn’t seem to be the Boss’ shoes.”

Dong MingEn was also surprised. “Boss, where did you get those?”
dX6doB

Zheng PingQing’s expression didn’t change as he answered: “These are Lin Qian’s shoes.”

All the classmates nearby:??

Luo XingGuang was puzzled and tentatively asked: “Reparations for you taking care of his father?”

“Reparations my ass!” Dong MingEn angrily shouted, “Lin Qian actually used his own cheap shoes to replace the Boss’ branded ones! So shameless!” lX9Bzy

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Why is it so hard to publicly display one’s affections?

M6JWat

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

I don't know how to translate jiāyóu. It's what they say when they're cheering someone on. Like 'good luck!' or 'go for it!'. But you all probably know the word.

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Ch16 - Mysterious Code

“...I heard that Huo PingChuan suggested to the principal that they should do a teacher satisfaction survey so students could grade each teacher anonymously, like some evaluation thing. It was rejected by the principal though.” Zheng PingQing whispered as he leaned towards Lin Qian while looking through some exercises. With Gou XinDou successfully going undercover, he occasionally got some news about the upper echelons.

“Huo PingChuan suggested it now?” Lin Qian frowned. c4wBde

Huo PingChuan had also been the one to put forward the idea of a teacher evaluation survey in their previous life, but he did it after he came into power. How come he suddenly proposed it ahead of schedule this time?

Lin Qian felt that some things were changing.

Zheng PingQing agreed with his thoughts: “I guess some things didn’t develop the way he wanted them to, so he did this ahead of time.”

The two men’s fingertips touched. Zheng PingQing lightly held Lin Qian’s finger and gently caressed the bone using his index finger. “I don’t know what he thinks he’ll accomplish with this.” ZQnpTg

Lin Qian silently looked at Zheng PingQing’s small movements and said: “I don’t know what Huo PingChuan is planning, but you’re pretty darn obvious to me right now.”

Zheng PingQing was generous as he replied: “You can move.”

Lin Qian firmly pulled at Zheng PingQing’s hair in retaliation.

“Lin Qian is bullying the Boss again!” Dong MingEn angrily slapped his thigh.

5AzIWl

The daily remedial lessons they had agreed to were scheduled after school. The principal personally assigned Ke CaiZhu’s office to them, so this room had changed from the torture room for every student to the exclusive torture room of Dong MingEn and friends.

Although Dong MingEn had made up his mind to participate in the remedial lessons earnestly, he obviously couldn’t adapt and study right away. As if facing great punishment, he and his friend’s faces were pale and white for the past two weeks. Zhou Daota had already taken several sick leaves.

Fortunately, Xu Yao didn’t really take their lessons seriously either, so they were all fishing in troubled waters together. Everybody was getting by peacefully.

The only people taking the remedial lessons seriously were Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. After all, they had to set an example for their younger brothers, or they all would have run away a long time ago. oVfbEj

However, while the remedial lessons weren’t getting anywhere, the relationship between the two groups had eased a lot. They used to shout at each other whenever they met in the corridors, but nowadays, they all were too embarrassed to accost one another.

It certainly wasn’t possible to confront each other; after all, they all had to study together after school. But of course, giving each other friendly greetings was even more unlikely. As two well-known adversaries in their school, how could they just casually greet each other? They had to preserve their dignity after all.

So now, whenever the two groups met in school, they would always try their best to avoid any eye contact. But even while doing this, both groups still tried their best to report any suspicious activities to their friends. The result was very awkward tutoring sessions.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't seem to have such awkwardness, despite Lin Qian becoming Zheng PingQing's exclusive tutor. At first, friends and relatives on either side had vehemently opposed this arrangement. They all felt that this was some plot devised by the enemy. But the two just did whatever they wanted, laughing off the objections of their younger brothers. cg0Qzd

Over time, everyone simply became numb to it.

Even now, as they watched the two whisper at each other, everyone remained emotionally stable.

But it was only because Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had their backs to them. No one could see the little movements they were doing with their hands. Instead, they only saw Lin Qian pulling Zheng PingQing's hair, making Dong MingEn's heart sad.

He strongly suspected that Lin Qian wanted to make the young and handsome Zheng PingQing bald. Such a sinister and vicious person! aBPrkQ

Luo XingGuang, on the other hand, had long turned indifferent to such things and wasn't as excited as Dong MingEn. While he pretended to look through the exercises like one handles an imperial edict, he thought about the message delivered by Gou XinDou. His tone was grim as he said: "That Principal, it's such a good idea how can he disagree."

Dong MingEn blinked. "You want to do that teacher satisfaction survey?"

Lou XingGuang nodded. "Think a bit, actually letting students evaluate the teachers. This isn't something people would pay much attention to at first,

but....”

Luo XingGuang lowered his voice as he told Dong MingEn about the benefits of a teacher survey. Ocl1WQ

“What are you talking about?” Xu Yao suddenly popped out and asked, startling Luo XingGuang.

Usually, apart from a few lectures on some of the studying materials, the two groups seldom communicated, even during the tutor sessions. But this time, Dong MingEn constantly mentioning school-related topics made Xu Yao’s gossipy heart burn, so much so that he finally couldn’t help but open his mouth (though his tone was still somewhat stiff).

Luo XingGuang wasn’t accustomed to this and hadn’t had conversations with Xu Yao outside of their remedial classes. But ignoring him outright would make him ruthless, so after hesitating for a moment, he awkwardly shared the news.

Jiang TingJun and Fu YiFei also approached. nF32CM

The power of gossip was really too great. After many sessions of remedial classes, they still haven’t been able to close the distance between the two groups, but one sniff of gossip and everyone relaxed without even noticing.

Xu Yao listened to the gossip and also couldn’t help but regret that the survey didn’t happen. “If they let the student’s score the teachers, I’d be the first to give Teacher Ke a negative score.”

Other’s started to +1, and the conversation devolved into complaining about the past misdeeds of Ke CaiZhu. With everyone attacking the same enemy, the tangle between the two groups seemed to have unraveled greatly.

Looking at them as they discussed the possibility of a democratic campus, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing gave each other a tacit smile, agreeing not to express their own opinions. HAWcft

They both remembered when they were at this age. Teenagers were filled with simple fantasies about such things, and tended to idealize all their problems. It was only when they grew up and experienced the many hurdles of life that they'd understand that things usually weren't as simple as they seemed.

Like this teacher evaluation survey proposed by Huo PingChuan. After he came into power in their last life, he vigorously promoted No. 12 High School, but his systems didn't actually improve the school's teachings and management. Instead, it became a means for Huo PingChuan to eliminate his enemies and any dissidents.

The root of it lay in the seemingly democratic 'anonymous evaluations.' Almost every teacher that had conflicting opinions with Huo PingChuan would get a 'bad review' from unknown students. Lin YaZhi, a teacher who worked in No. 12 for many years, was always at the bottom of the evaluation rankings and never received the bonuses that should have been his. On the contrary, Ke CaiZhu, who had a terrible reputation among students, would often have been on top. Every year her evaluation was high, and this popular teacher would get all kinds of bonuses- so much so that her hands would go limp with exhaustion.

But how could these students see such truths? RhGA 8

"In any case, the Principal already vetoed it." Zheng PingQing hands approached Lin Qian's again, lightly pinching his fingers.

Lin Qian flipped Zheng PingQing's hand over and drew a pig head on his palm with a ballpoint pen, "I have a hunch Huo PingChuan won't back down so easily."

The pen tickled Zheng PingQing's palm, but he didn't struggle as Lin Qian continued to draw. "Anyway, by the time he comes into power, we'd have already graduated."

Lin Qian sighed and said: "That cancerous tumor." gwPxZ6

He put down his pen but saw Zheng PingQing looking at him with a raised brow. “Where’s the other one?”

Lin Qian: “...”

In the end, Lin Qian had to draw a pig head in his own palm. After he finished, Zheng PingQing pressed his palm against Lin Qian’s. “I’m confirming the drawings, making sure they’re a pair.”

As he spoke, the office door suddenly opened, a girl timidly leaning half her body in. “Excuse me.” 0oLFv5

It was Zhang FanFan of Class 8.

Zhang FanFan looked around the room with an awkward smile. She then said: “You’re really here to do remedial lessons, ah. I thought XinDou was just teasing me...”

The circle of people in the office looked at each other confused, so Dong MingEn asked her: “What’s the matter?”

Zhang FanFan shrunk inwards, then took out a notebook from her bag. Embarrassed, she replied: “There’s a problem I can’t do, and nobody in the classroom could understand it either. I wanted to ask...to please ask...” cKen3I

Zhang FanFan obviously used all of her courage to come, but it still hadn’t been enough to help her finish asking her request.

Lin Qian smiled. “Are you looking for someone to help you with some questions?”

Zhang FanFan didn’t expect the entire top student clique to be here. After freezing for a while, her spirit returned into her body, and she hurriedly nodded.

Lin Qian stood up and said: “Let me see.” AOWiXP

The question Zhang FanFan was having trouble with wasn't too hard. After Lin Qian gave her a quick crash course, she managed to solve the question.

Zhang FanFan repeatedly said her thanks, but Lin Qian waved a hand. "Don't mention it."

Zhang FanFan saw the pig head drawn on his palm and was stunned. She wondered why there was a pig head drawn on this master.

Zheng PingQing also walked and stood next to Lin Qian, smiling at her. "We're all here after school, so you can come over anytime if there's another problem you need help with." 8YWaIN

Lin Qian returned her notebook and agreed: "That's right."

Zhang FanFan was very grateful, but beyond that, her heart became confused when she looked at this harmonious scene in front of her.

The combination that was Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing...

Although everybody had their own speculations about Zheng PingQing praising Lin Qian during the assembly, nobody thought that the two men could bury their hatchets and actually get along. 5yVOas

Whenever she sees these two relaxed while being together, Zheng FanFan couldn't help but think she was imagining things.

Zheng PingQing waved to her.

And Zhang FanFan saw a pig head again.

Zhang FanFan was even more confused. Was this some super-secret code for this tutoring organization? j5USy0

After Zhang FanFan left, Zheng PingQing turned towards Dong MingEn and the others. His expression was faint, but it still caused Dong MingEn to shrink a bit.

Zheng PingQing didn't say anything, but Lin Qian laughed and said: "That female classmate reminded me of a saying."

Xu Yao asked, "What?"

Lin Qian glanced at Dong MingEn and said: "The well-fed will never understand the sufferings of the starving." oy p2a

Dong MingEn and others: "..."

The author has something to say:

The well-fed Dong MingEn: 8glR0V

The starving Zhang FanFan:

There was so much casual fluff in here I squealed a little.

gb3NL2

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

People would usually +1 in forums etc. to agree with the comment above them

usually used to describe manual labor, but here it is used to describe that she accepted so many bonuses her hands got tired.

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Ch17 - Love Mentality

Lin Qian: Did Huo YeRui invite you to his birthday party too? What's his angle?

The seniors of No. 12 Highschool were in class this Saturday. Thankfully last period was self-study, so it was a slow afternoon. Lin Qian was currently reviewing while texting Zheng PingQing on the side. hKWRES

Zheng PingQing replied: On the surface, it's probably a gesture to convey that he wants to be friends with us. As for the actual reason... I don't know.

Lin Qian: Did your identity of a rich second generation son get exposed?

Zheng PingQing: No way, I'm being very low-key.

Zheng PingQing immediately continued, a second text soon arriving: Only my most beloved person knows that behind my seemingly simple face, is a prominent and remarkable man. gLW4Jo

Lin Qian, who was used to this fool constantly trying to mention their love in every conversation they have, directly ignored him: Then you're not going?

Disgust colored Zheng PingQing's reply: To be honest, I really don't want to go. Going means I have to get him a present.

Then another text came: But if my boyfriend wants to go, I'll have to accompany him.

His boyfriend:

UnshPe

The boyfriend eventually replied, helpless: Your boyfriend can't afford to decline. After all, this is a classmate. I have to give him a little face.

Truthfully, Lin Qian was a little curious about Huo YeRui's birthday party.

In their last life, Huo YeRui also held a birthday party, but by then, he had already lost his F University recommendation. However, it was still a pretty important celebration, so Lin Qian had some vague memories of other students talking about it. They said that Huo YeRui invited a lot of people, and some were even students from foreign schools. It was only then that everyone discovered Huo YeRui's vast connections and deep interpersonal relationships.

It was 'they said,' because in his last life, Huo YeRui invited all of the students in the top class, but not Lin Qian and his friends. Cu3Llj

But in this lifetime, Huo YeRui didn't manage to snatch his recommendation from him. So why did he still announce his party with great fanfare? And he even invited Zheng PingQing too.

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but guess that Huo YeRui's motives were anything but honorable. He texted: Probably to cheat some gifts out of the guests. After all, us second-generation rich kids aren't the type to skimp on such things.

Lin Qian couldn't help but ridicule:...You're right, he totally only wants you for your money.

In the end, they decided to go to Huo YeRui's party together. Zheng PingQing carelessly ended this line of conversation. He didn't want to waste time talking about some useless person. For him, there were much better things he could be doing in this wonderful second chance they were given. Wsrhod

Zheng PingQing: I didn't want to stay at home this Sunday anyway.

Zheng PingQing: I guess the only thing I have going on is this plastic Huo YeRui's birthday party.

Lin Qian could imagine what Zheng PingQing looked like right now based on the text messages that he had just sent. Chin on the table, with his entire being in a state of depression. If one looked closely, they would probably see a wisp of his soul starting to leave his body.

Since their rebirth, the two felt like they had been given a huge responsibility, with their biggest hurdle naturally being the college entrance exams. It was what ultimately changed everybody's fate. acudJi

For their own sake and for the friends around them, they studied hard, giving them almost no time for anything else. They needed to crazily cram in as much high school knowledge as they could, especially Lin Qian, whose F University recommendation was still in the middle of being approved. With the monthly exams near at hand, if his marks were to fall too much, who knows how many criticisms and storms will come their way.

Fortunately, Lin Qian had a solid foundation. To make up for his poor performance in the college entrance exams and his subsequent failure to get into university, he took postgraduate examinations in his last life. So while he was in a bit of a rush, progress was good, and studying hadn't been too difficult.

However, because of their crazy cramming, Zheng PingQing's original plan of having a youthful campus love had been forcefully put on hold.

Every word in Zheng PingQing's next message had heartache written all over it: I initially felt so thankful for this miraculous second chance seemingly given to us by the heavens. I thought that this time around, we could enjoy things a bit more and watch the stars, see the moon, create poetry and sing about the good days. I didn't expect that the language I'd

have to read is English and Math, and the poetry I'd have to write was about the miserable life of students in remedial classes... yeMdNu

Zheng PingQing: This is a non-anonymous appeal: Stop studying and save your boyfriend.

Lin Qian couldn't help but laugh out loud, as his heart ached for him.

They had been at odds for far too long and had wasted too much time. They hurt each other and used the best years of their lives to hate. After they got together, Zheng PingQing had always regretted being so reckless during his teenage years. Probably due to some kind of psychological compensation, Zheng PingQing would always want to do something for Lin Qian, and always tried to create new memories, as if to cover old scars.

When they were reborn, their old scars disappeared. But Zheng PingQing felt that this wasn't enough. He wanted to plant flowers all over their memories, instead of just leaving the slate wiped clean. oP0Vb7

Lin Qian didn't think the same, but he liked Zheng PingQing very much. So naturally, he didn't want to let Zheng PingQing down.

Lin Qian: ...Alright, for the sake of my handsome boyfriend, let's go somewhere.

Zheng PingQing's reply was instantaneous: Where?

Lin Qian: Library. JWEyAz

Zheng PingQing didn't reply for five solid minutes.

Zheng PingQing: Your boyfriend is on the verge of dying. You have one chance to save him.

Lin Qian: -3-

Zheng PingQing: Who's that impostor? My boyfriend has double eyelids. rk5qUY

Lin Qian: =3=

Zheng PingQing: Well, I guess it's the library.

Putting down his mobile phone, Zheng PingQing began to seriously think of the many classic scenarios on how one could fall in love in a library. Then, someone shuffled their desk next to his. Dong MingEn whispered to him: "Boss....Boss..."

Zheng PingQing squinted. "Speak fast." C2i68D

Dong MingEn leaned closer and with a slightly wretched smile, said: "Let's go have fun tomorrow. XinDou, he..."

Zheng PingQing didn't even wait for him to finish before directly refusing. "Not going."

"Hey, hey, listen to me," Dong MingEn continued to persist, saying: "XinDou asked the girls in No.9 Highschool to go skating together. They're all cute and single, XinDou told them that us boys could teach them..."

"No." The Zheng PingQing that was now living a clean and honest life refused without hesitation. luWV5R

Dong MingEn was stunned by his resolute attitude and tried to tempt him: "Don't you remember that time last semester, there was this one girl you thought was pretty, and...."

Zheng PingQian was greatly shocked when he heard this. During his teenage years, he once thought that he was an infallible iron-clad straight man and with his hungry adolescent brothers, understandably expressed some ignorant views on girls around them.

To Dong MingEn, this happened last semester, but to him, it happened more than a decade ago. How could he remember such an insignificant detail?

And the most important thing was the fact that he already had a boyfriend. How could he tolerate these past scandals that might affect his loving image? d284bs

Zheng PingQing, who became terribly afraid of being harmed by this piece of information, immediately interrupted Dong MingEn and righteously said: “My type had changed.”

Dong MingEn: “...”

It’s only been a few months...

Dong MingEn looked back towards Luo XingGuang, at a loss. VzHIFh

Luo XingGuang joined team persuasion, saying: “Boss, you need to learn that love must be grasped by both hands. You’re almost an adult. If this goes on, you’ll miss your chance to experience teenage love.”

Zheng PingQing finally looked up with a meaningful glance.

Just as Dong MingEn thought that their words had moved him, Zheng PingQing replied with no trace of reluctance: “Not interested.”

In fact, how is he not interested; He wanted to show off his love, shout it from the rooftops for everyone to hear. But they were stuck in a special sort of situation right now. He and Lin Qian were both young and homosexual. How can they come out of the closet when the college entrance exams are looming, ah. rY0opz

For everyone’s sake, no matter how ecstatic his heart was, they could only keep a low profile.

Even if that meant the only thing he can do is foolishly smile while rolling around under his quilt every night.

Dong MingEn looked at Zheng PingQing. His mouth said ‘not interested,’ but his face had ‘unwilling’ all over it. This made Dong MingEn think.

Boss, where are you not interested, you clearly want to experience love, ah!

It’s so horrible! gd3DvT

Dong MingEn's heart turned sour. "Boss, we've been studying every day. We need to relax sometimes...it's important."

Zheng PingQing impatiently closed his textbook: "I have very high standards. I'll only fall in love with the smartest and most beautiful person I can find."

Dong MingEn turned towards Luo XingGuang and hatefully whispered: "The Boss is crazy, doesn't he know that he actually needs to start looking to get results?"

Luo XingGuang melancholy replied: "...the Boss isn't going...what do we do now?" LlxkTC

Dong MingEn couldn't help but worry with him.

The reason they tirelessly tried to persuade Zheng PingQing to go was that while the No. 9 Highschool beauties were willing to meet up with them, their goal was actually Zheng PingQing.

Furthermore, last semester Zheng PingQing actually praised one of the girls. They thought this would be a slam-dunk. Who would've thought that Zheng PingQing would actually refuse to go? This is simply not giving people a chance, ah.

Nearby, Gou XinDou wasn't as anxious as they were. He didn't care if those top-tier ladies became unhappy. Anyway, he hadn't been aiming at those girls in the first place. LcTn98

However, Gou Xindou was curious. "This is the first time I've ever heard a student of Class 8 requiring good grades in a girlfriend. I guess Boss really deserves his title, being so lofty!"

Dong MingEn didn't think the same, replying: "No, the Boss isn't thinking realistically. Asking not only for the prettiest but also the smartest; no girl in our school meets such conditions."

Lou XingGuang also chimed in: “With this mentality, the Boss is going to stay single forever.”

While they continued to converse, Zheng PingQing, on the other hand, was currently experiencing a crisis and was sending short text messages to Lin Qian. RfXsdm

Zheng PingQing: If that Xu Yao kid tries to introduce you to a girl, you have to firmly refuse.

Lin Qian: Dong MingEn tried to introduce you to a girl?

A critical hit on the first try.

Zheng PingQing: I vehemently refused. 0LR 21

Dong MingEn made one last attempt. “Boss, you really don’t want to go?”

Zheng PingQing replied: “I hate skating with other people.”

As he said this, he sent out a text.

Zheng PingQing: Let’s go skating after the library. I’ll take you. oKlcNn

Will our MC finally experience a date full of fluff? Or will he get thwarted yet again?

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Fake. Like a fake friend/ friends only pretending to like each other.

As in, the only lovey-dovey moments he got to experience recently was texting/calling Lin Qian in bed every night and subsequently squealing about it.

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Ch18 - A Time in Their Youth

In their last life, Lin Qian's relationship with Lin YaZhi hadn't been very harmonious. Back then, Lin Qian tried to stay away from his house, and weekends were often spent in the city library.

Now, as he stepped inside that same library, the place still felt very familiar to him, even though he hadn't been here in over a decade. Amps5M

It was different now though. In his last life, he had come to this place to escape his problems. Now, Lin Qian felt like he was 'facing' these troubles.

Luckily, he doesn't have to face such things alone anymore.

"Finish these problems by today." Lin Qian stood behind Zheng PingQing, his arms on his shoulders as he set him a small goal.

As he was being pushed, Zheng PingQing sighed. "Do you think this is how dates go?" wq1XH2

Lin Qian replied: "It's how dates between senior high school students should go."

Zheng PingQing:Having an overly ambitious boyfriend is so troublesome.

Fortunately, while Zheng PingQing didn't like studying, his brain was first-class. Especially with him being much younger, his concentration level now couldn't be compared to that in his thirties.

Zheng PingQing did the problems quickly, and if he encountered a problem he couldn't solve, he simply needed to ask Lin Qian to explain.

Of course, he sometimes pretended to be confused just so he could harass Lin Qian.

But he failed to rein in his flirting, and carelessly asked about the same type of question twice, immediately causing Lin Qian to cotton onto his schemes.

Lin Qian clutched at his hair. "...this question is just like the one you asked half an hour ago!"

Zheng PingQing replied arrogantly, as if in the right: "So you won't help me?" e6uNjP

What can Lin Qian say? Of course he has to indulge him, ah. "...I'll explain."

But Zheng PingQing wasn't just arrogant; he also wanted to be praised for his deeds. "Look, I asked you questions and didn't embarrass you, isn't this atmosphere quite intimate right now?"

Lin Qian: "Yes, it is."

I'm agreeing on the surface, yes, yes, yes, but I know that he actually just wants to take advantage of me.jpg

Lin Qian's explanations were very detailed and profound. Their heads were close together, and probably due to habit, Zheng PingQing rubbed Lin Qian's nearby fingers. Eventually, Lin Qian caught the offending hand and drew a piglet on the palm. eDMkqd

But this proved to be disadvantageous for Lin Qian because Zheng PingQing insisted that the piglet should have a partner, meaning Lin Qian had to draw another piglet on his own palm.

Zheng PingQing was really milking this 17-year-old scenario dry.

I've finished the problem.

Zheng PingQing handed Lin Qian a note with these words. YUgVAX

Lin Qian looked at him funny, then flipped the note and quickly wrote a sentence. Afterward, he handed the note back to Zheng PingQing: *I'll be finishing soon, give me five minutes.*

Zheng PingQing held his cheek in one hand and quietly enjoyed his boyfriend's side profile.

The library had good lighting and a quiet atmosphere. An occasional voice or step could be heard as people passed by, but they were all in hushed tones. This atmosphere made the scholarly Lin Qian look even more beautiful and elegant....

Sadly, this intimate scene lasted for only a few more minutes. omZ71b

Zheng PingQing had been thinking about where to eat lunch when suddenly, two young girls came over. The one with long curly hair timidly knocked on their table and whispered: "Classmate, sorry to bother you."

Lin Qian looked up towards her, suspicion in his eyes.

The girl's face turned slightly red, and she held out her open notebook towards Lin Qian. "I saw that you've been doing similar questions to the ones in my book. There were some questions I couldn't do, could you please help me understand..."

Lin Qian glanced at the notebook she handed over. Coincidentally, it really did contain the same questions that he had been doing. Her attempt on coming onto him was also coincidentally, quite similar to Zheng PingQing's harassments. Very moving. rfHeCJ

Of course, certain tricks were only effective when done by a specific person.

Lin Qian apologetically smiled and said: “Sorry, I can’t.”

The girl: “...”

The girl who came with her couldn’t help but look towards Lin Qian’s notebook on the table. “Didn’t you just finish?” xMCUJl

Lin Qian: “....” It’s no fun when people insist on exposing your lies.

Lin Qian’s face didn’t change as he replied: “I just copied the answers.”

Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but chuckle. He then immediately coughed to cover up his laugh.

The girl with long curly hair looked embarrassed, and her heart was beginning to retreat, but her friend couldn’t read the atmosphere very well and seriously asked Lin Qian: “Didn’t you just teach your friend there?” 4MdEo6

Lin Qian answered her in a similarly serious tone: “It was because he managed to ask the right questions.”

The girl replied: “Oh, so coincidental.”

The girl with the long curly hair couldn’t stand it anymore and said: “Sorry to bother you.” She then hurriedly took her friend and left.

Lin Qian waited for the two girls to leave before turning towards Zheng PingQing: “I strongly refused.” 0gKlki

Zheng PingQing couldn’t suppress the smile that bloomed from his face, but he still pretended to be indifferent. “I finally feel the love.”

After saying this, Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but be smug, saying: “She didn’t have my flirting skills.”

Lin Qian: “Oh?”

At Lin Qian’s tone, Zheng PingQing immediately corrected his attitude. “Thank you Mr.Lin, for giving me this opportunity.” N2CTqj

Lin Qian sniffed, then began to pack his things.

As Zheng PingQing did the same, he became worried about the youths in their country. “Teenagers nowadays are too good, ah. Instead of studying in the library, their thoughts are full of love-related things. How can they get into good universities?”

Lin Qian couldn’t help but give him an obvious look.

Zheng PingQing’s righteous words had no sense of self-awareness at all. UOrdcj

Lin Qian rubbed his forehead and sighed. “Let me take you somewhere.”

Lin Qian brought him to the topmost floor of the library, where the shelves contained all sorts of unfamiliar and obscure books. There were far fewer people walking around here compared to the rest of the library.

“A long time ago-you know when-I used to stay here a lot.” Lin Qian brought Zheng PingQing around the scattered shelves, and started talking about his discoveries as a teenager. “I once found some books on a shelf that didn’t belong on this floor. At first, I thought it was just misplaced. But when I checked the label, I found that they really were supposed to be there- It just didn’t get relabelled when they rearranged the shelves.”

Zheng PingQing was browsing through a shelf filled with bibliographies. Some were yellow-sealed and professionally archived, while some were covered in dust. It seems like the librarians didn’t come up here often. 0EsoGN

His curiosity piqued, Zheng PingQing tried to look for the books Lin Qian mentioned.

“It’s these ones.” Lin Qian pointed.

Zheng PingQing followed Lin Qian's fingers, and there really were several books with different styled covers. They had very distinct bindings that were quite different from the rest of the books on the shelf. They were tucked away just below his line of sight.

He looked at the titles and found that they were just typical popular fiction books and were nothing special. 40X6sa

I and the Earth

Like Father, Like Son

You Look Delicious

Lin Qian smiled at Zheng PingQing. "I was young and stupid back then. I didn't understand the feelings of an adult, and foolishly went to a librarian and told them about this oversight." s7gG5z

Zheng PingQing glanced at Lin Qian from the corner of his eye and asked: "What did the staff say?"

Lin Qian: "It was a previous director that personally put the books here. Before he left, he specially asked the staff not to move them."

Zheng PingQing concluded: "The director's just doing whatever he wanted, ha."

Lin Qian softly laughed, then continued: "I found this spot years ago, but couldn't really appreciate what it meant, nor could I share this discovery with anyone. I laughed at the director for doing such silly things." AVtHwW

Lin Qian then looked at Zheng PingQing, stars in his eyes. "But yesterday, I suddenly remembered this place and wanted to show it to you."

"So that's why you decided on the library?" Zheng PingQing lifted a hand and touched the spines of the books, as if he was touching the lonely and lifeless memory of a young Lin Qian.

Lian Qian had been walking alone, the scenery passing him by becoming meaningless.

But now things went back to the beginning. Lin Qian was standing in this spot once again, but this time he had someone to accompany him in this little discovery. That once pale memory suddenly turned colorful. kPzfEc

“Oh, no.” Lin Qian shrugged. “I chose the library so that we could study.”

But Zheng PingQing couldn't just act as if nothing had happened. His hand lifted and touched the top of Lin Qian's head, gently ran down to his neck, then wrapped around his shoulders.

They had known each other for far too long, and both knew the other intimately. So much so, that they still recognized each other's souls even after they were reborn.

They didn't need to adapt their thoughts to suit the other.

As he stood in this small piece of Lin Qian's memory, sharing this moment that Lin Qian had experienced more than ten years ago, Zheng PingQing suddenly realized that the regret he used to feel was being covered up, one by one. Gc90zH

At last, he was standing next to the 17-year-old Lin Qian, instead of standing against him.

“Do they have security cameras here?” Zheng PingQing suddenly asked this random question.

Lin Qian pointed at the ceiling, towards the upper left.

With a ‘hmm’, Zheng PingQing shrugged. “Well, no camera could stop me anyway!” k2 KCh

He casually pulled out a random book from the shelf and opened it. Then he used it to block their faces as he kissed Lin Qian on the lips.

The yellowed pages caressed Lin Qian's cheek, and his lips were warmed by Zheng PingQing.

When Zheng PingQing retreated, Lin Qian helplessly said: "Using a book to cover up is useless ah, the security camera will record us regardless. It'll be obvious to anyone who saw what we were doing behind the book."

The IQ of a man in love is.....emmmm 9cfHdg

Zheng PingQing: "....."

But Zheng PingQing was fearless and unstoppable. This time, he simply didn't bother covering up and just kissed him again, causing Lin Qian to squeak.

Lin Qian's thoughts scattered.

"Wait for me a little." Zheng PingQing suddenly remembered something and let go. He asked Lin Qian to stay and wait for him, then ran away. 5x Bjm

Lin Qian unwittingly smiled, then leaned against the bookshelf next to him. He looked down at the out-of-place books.

He remembered a young Lin Qian, standing alone amongst the bookshelves. He had immediately noticed the books, but their significance was meaningless to him back then. He had laughed at the silly director and subconsciously looked around, but there was no one to share it with.

Now time had somehow gone against the current, and those years had returned.

He had finally understood the director's slightly dull attempt on romance. ThWHUd

And he shared this small discovery with Zheng PingQing.

I like you.

That was what he wanted to say to Zheng PingQing.

“I’m back.” Zheng PingQing’s soft voice interrupted his musings.

Lin Qian looked up. Zheng PingQing had his hand raised, a book on his palm. Wy2joL

“I think the director didn’t think things through. He should’ve added another book in his random collection.” Zheng PingQing inserted the book in the end, after ‘You Look Delicious’.

Lin Qian looked at the title of the book—— Too Many Economic Failures

Lin Qian: “...”

Lin Qian gave him a confused look. “Don’t you think your book’s a little out of place, even amongst these books?” Az5qlZ

“It’s just a temporary fix. After all, I only left for less than a minute.” Zheng PingQing waved his hand, “Blame it on the director’s lack of foresight.”

“You’re right.” Lin Qian glanced at the newest addition. Then he reached out and fiercely rubbed the top of Zheng PingQing’s head. “When the director confessed, he probably didn’t expect the other party to reply in kind.”

“The director was too insecure.” Zheng PingQing lamented, and he couldn’t help but feel a little sorry for that director who failed to express himself properly.

Lin Qian nodded. “He isn’t as smart as you.” vbEroF

I and the Earth

Like Father, Like Son

You Look Delicious

Too Many Economic Failures Oq7NXr

Zheng PingQing stood next to the 17-year-old Lin Qian, creating a new memory with him, and they laughed at the unconfident director together.

So pure I wanna die.

After nothing but hilarity, this sudden rush of feels made me...well, get feels.

Don't worry guys, we'll be back to smacking our faces in the next chapter.
The idiots will be back IyExUw

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

like a reaction gif/photo

they didn't need to force themselves to understand each other/make the other understand them, instead it now came naturally

the first words of the books spell out 'I like you'. I slightly altered the book titles so it would also make sense in English. I wanted you guys to be able to notice it haha.

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Ch19 - Too Much Bullying

“How come Zheng PingQing didn’t come?” You NiNi interrogated Gou XinDou, “Didn’t you say he was going to come?”

Gou XinDou chewed on the straw of his drink as he casually answered: “He’s not available, too busy studying.” 5jfImd

You NiNi took a moment to digest his words before saying incredulously: “Busy studying?”

A few days ago, they had inquired about Zheng PingQing. Rumors had it that this hotshot in No.12 was ‘good looking’, ‘suspected to have dropped out of school’, a ‘leader who had many brothers’, and someone who ‘regularly promoted the bad boy lifestyle’.

Now, they hear that the reason for his absence was because he was ‘too busy studying’.

Gou XinDou spread his hands. “He’s been infected. Even I almost succumbed to the ‘Five-Year College Entrance Exam, Three-Year Simulation’ mindset.” dKlv07

You NiNi wanted to beat up this useless dog brain that was in front of her. “Tell me the truth. You didn’t even call him at all, did you?!”

You NiNi was very skeptical and simply thought that Gou XinDou had been afraid that Zheng PingQing would steal his spotlight and so deliberately lied to them all.

“It’s true.” Gou XinDou felt wronged. It was clearly You NiNi who approached him first. He didn’t have a clue on how to pick up girls, how can he be afraid of Zheng PingQing robbing the limelight from him?

“If you don’t believe me, ask his good brother.” Gou XinDou walked towards the edge of the skating rink under You NiNi’s angry gaze and stopped next to Dong MingEn, who had been shuffling like a dog as he clutched at the railing.

jbzvkk

He heard Dong MingEn reluctantly say to the girl next to him: “You go practice by yourself first, I’ll be back later to accompany you.”

The girl smiled shyly. “Alright.”

Gou XinDou watched in awe.

Dong MingEn, this guy who looked moments away from kissing the floor, could actually reel in girls? aR4iKM

As soon as Dong MingEn stumbled off, the girl slipped away like an arrow and began to dance on the ice.

Gou XinDou suddenly realized that it wasn’t Dong MingEn who was picking up the girl, it was the girl picking him up, ah.

Dong MingEn was particularly satisfied with today’s outing. He offered to take care of a cute and endearingly silly girl. Furthermore, this girl had very good taste, praising him the entire time. If he hadn’t needed to face You NiNi’s interrogations, today would’ve been perfect. He got off the ice and headed towards You NiNi.

You NiNi’s unhappiness was written all over her face as she continued to interrogate: “Didn’t you say that Zheng PingQing likes RunWei? Why didn’t he come?” dsdUaO

Dong MingEn glanced at the girl sitting with them across the table. She was tall, had long wavy hair, and looked like a doll.

She was the real protagonist of today's outing: No.9 High School's top beauty, Luo RunWei.

Luo RunWei was obviously in a bad mood. She was playing with her phone, her face looking impatient. Occasionally, she would look up at the various couples skating on the rink, eventually becoming more and more annoyed.

Dong MingEn felt somewhat guilty as he answered. "He never said he liked her, he just said she was pretty." B JWlQ1

You NiNi almost rolled her eyes off her head. "Isn't that the same thing?"

"No, no, no, that's just half of it." Dong MingEn waved his hands in disagreement. He then hesitated before reluctantly spitting out: "For our Boss to like someone, they have to be beautiful and get good grades."

You NiNi sneered. "RunWei's grades are great."

"Really?" Dong MingEn was surprised. p6g57k

You NiNi looked proud as she replied: "She's in the top ten in our entire grade."

Dong MingEn slapped his thigh. "Fuck, what a miscalculation."

They thought that Zheng PingQing's reputation would only attract like-minded girls, they didn't expect Lou RunWei to actually be a top scholar.

Blame them for not asking properly, ah, they almost caused Zheng PingQing to miss his opportunity to experience teenage love. PH58IY

Dong MingEn, who had just successfully picked up a lovely girl, blamed himself severely. The brothers had some development, but the big Boss is alone, how can he let this continue?

Especially with Luo RunWei being both gorgeous and smart; really high-spec! This was a stop their Boss can't miss.

“Let me call and ask him again.” Dong MingEn very kindly decided to help Zheng PingQing achieve happiness.

You NiNi smirked and interrupted Dong MingEn. “I’d like to see him try and find someone better-looking and smarter than our RunWei.” tJfe4Z

Dong MingEn: “....”

Dong MingEn felt resentful. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to help Zheng PingQing recover, it was just that they really couldn’t find a girl that fit his requirements. There was no girl in No. 12 that was any better-looking than Luo RunWei, not to mention her high grades.

They could only blame those stupid entrance exams. Their Boss, who only initially looked at pretty faces, turned crazy and started to consider a girl’s grades.

You NiNi made a face and then walked over to Luo RunWei, telling her about the situation. Luo RunWei looked somewhat reluctant, and went over to Dong MingEn to ask: “What’s going on with Zheng PingQing?” Hs8dwU

Dong MingEn quickly rearranged his face and lamented: “Truth be told, it wasn’t that the Boss didn’t want to come, but the pressures of a senior is too much.” Dong MingEn continued to pour dog blood all over Zheng PingQing, “He’s devoting all his time to learning as much as possible.”

Luo RunWei seemed affected by his moaning and said: “Then let him study hard.”

Dong MingEn: “...” This top beauty is soo understanding.

Dong MingEn had now totally abandoned the idea of pairing her with Zheng PingQing. At the same time, he regretted that his Boss missed such a good girlfriend. YZW4I

But suddenly, a shout from Luo XingGuang's voice suddenly floated from the skating rink: "Boss! here- here—"

Seeing Luo XingGuang vigorously waving, Dong MingEn followed his gaze, only to see Zheng PingQing by the shoe counter. He had even changed into skates!

Luo RunWei had also turned towards the commotion and saw Zheng PingQing. Surprised, she looked at Dong MingEn doubtfully. "I thought he was studying hard?"

Dong MingEn clapped his hands. "He must've come for you. I mean, studying is important, but how could that compare to a cute girl." SIGd9k

His statement wasn't unreasonable. They all knew that their get together would be in the skating rink, and Zheng PingQing wouldn't come here for no reason.

The taut Luo RunWei finally relaxed, with You NiNi feeling quite smug as she said: "He already decided to come but still insists on playing hard to get."

Dong MingEn ignored You NiNi's taunt and said: "I'll call him."

As he ran towards him, Dong MingEn thought that their Boss finally came to his senses. He thought that when Zheng PingQing finds out that the beauty Lou RenWan was here, he would be happy. Opln4a

Little did he know that when Zheng PingQing heard Luo XingGuang's shouts, dark clouds suddenly covered their Boss' previously sunny disposition.

Although he had refused his brothers' offer, Zheng PingQing had been inspired by their plans. He thought it would be a good idea to take Lin Qian skating after their trip to the library, especially when Lin Qian was in a rare agreeable mood.

And since Huo YeRui's birthday was also going to be held in this mall, they chose this rink for the continuation of their date.

What Zheng PingQing didn't expect, was his persistent light-bulbs to follow him like a shadow. Hv1YlC

Zheng PingQing clearly remembered Dong MingEn saying that they were meeting this morning, why are they still here in the afternoon?

These high school students have such lousy time management skills.

"Boss~ Boss~ Boss~" DongMingEn ran towards him with both hands in the air, reminding Zheng PingQing of the 'I'm coming' reaction gif that became famous a few years later.

It made it hard for one to pretend that they don't see anything. xIaMUY

"Boss!" Dong MingEn finally arrived in front of Zheng PingQing and enthusiastically said: "Why didn't you message me that you were coming, almost missing a top beauty...."

Zheng PingQing interrupted, his face cold: "Why are you still here?"

"Why..." Dong MingEn blinked, then explained. "The beauty is going to attend a party later tonight, and we realized it was happening in this mall too, so we said we'd get together in the afternoon instead. Anyway, I found a beauty that fits your requirements..."

Dong MingEn was too busy being delighted at the thought of his Boss' coming spring to realize that Zheng PingQing's aura was steadily growing colder. khqJyu

"What beauty?" Lin Qian asked, ambling towards them on his own skates.

Dong MingEn: "..."

Dong MingEn was dumbfounded. After a second, he exclaimed: "Why are you here?"

“To skate.” Lin Qian answered with a smile, then turned to Zheng PingQing. “Just now, I heard that there was a beauty that fit your requirements?” EL baz

Zheng PingQing felt cold sweat gathering at his back. Even worse, Dong MingEn this moron decided to elevate the situation by sneering at Lin Qian and saying: “It’s got nothing to do with you. The number of girls that like our Boss are as numerous as the number of fish in the ocean. Being jealous of him is useless.”

Zheng PingQing almost gave him a flying kick, desperately wanting to cut Dong MingEn’s head off with his skates.

Lin Qian looked towards a nearby crowd, easily finding the prettiest girl. He couldn’t help but admire. “Very pretty.”

Zheng PingQing had a very strong desire to live, so with an expression comparable to a piece of wood, he said: “Really? Then I must be blind. I don’t see anyone who could be described as beautiful over there.” 32Iw o

Looking clueless, the foolish Dong MingEn used his skills and pushed Zheng PingQing directly into HARD mode. “Boss, she’s the top beauty of No. 9, totally your type.”

Zheng PingQing looked at him and threatened: “If a pair of ice skates just happened to go through that thick skull of yours, do think you’d survive it?”

Dong MingEn was a little confused, but nevertheless truthfully answered: “Boss, you can be rest assured, the safety procedures in this skating rink are excellent. You don’t need to worry about being injured by skates.”

Zheng PingQing continued to hint. “But your head looks like the perfect target for ice skates.” lbgNvC

Dong MingEn subconsciously touched his head. He didn’t know why, but all of a sudden, his scalp felt cold. He wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Lin Qian’s laughter.”I’ve long known what your type is.”

“What type?” At this moment, Zheng PingQing became the very image of an Emperor, resolutely keeping his gaze forward. “I only have one type: The one with the best looks and highest marks.”

As he spoke, his focus was entirely on the one person qualified to be his ‘type.’

Lin Qian laughed and placed a hand on Zheng PingQing’s shoulder. “Such conditions are too high when looking for a partner, ah.” wEYyid

Zheng PingQing fearlessly replied: “It doesn’t matter; someone will pick me anyway.”

“Anyway, let’s go skating. I’ll lead you.” Zheng PingQing ignored Dong MingEn, took Lin Qian’s hand, and skated away.

Dong MingEn was astonished, quickly asking: “Boss, don’t you want to skate with the top beauty?”

Lin Qian smiled, then turned to Zheng PingQing. 1wRDhq

Zheng PingQing immediately replied: “There are so many people in your group, why don’t one of you do it? I want to go with Lin Qian.”

Dong MingEn stared at Zheng PingQing’s retreating back. His delight had vanished, and his lips trembled with anger.

Lin Qian that terrible man. He wasn’t content in bullying the Boss in school, he even wanted to destroy Zheng PingQing’s love life!

There’s a top beauty waiting for Zheng PingQing to take her ice skating right over there! vocZeg

This was worse than bullying!

This was obviously cheating!

The author has something to say:

Zheng PingQing: You can't hide your head from my foot! I0ezdp

Sorry for the lateness, had unexpected plans.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

pretty sure this is the idea of studying for 5 years just for this one exam

like a bus stop or train station. Like this is an important pit-stop in this road called life

An idiom meaning to fully concentrate on one thing/person or to not glance sideways (not looking anywhere else, just concentrating on what's in front)

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Ch20 - Wrath of the Heavens

Luo RunWei had been prepared, her posture reserved and arrogant as she waited for Zheng PingQing to come and apologize to her. She looked proud, and it looked like if Zheng PingQing couldn't give her a good excuse, she wouldn't easily forgive him.

You NiNi, on the other hand, toned down some of her harshnesses, because she saw Lin Qian coming with Zheng PingQing. rePvHk

Honestly, You NiNi had only come to this gathering to pad the number of girls and to support Luo RunWei. She hadn't been aiming for any of the boys who were supposed to attend and was even a little disdainful at the sight of these subpar boys. That was why she had been extremely picky during the day and was very dissatisfied with Zheng PingQing's absence.

But unexpectedly, not only did Zheng PingQing show up, but he also brought a boy whose looks were comparable to his'. No, in You NiNi's mind, this new boy suited her aesthetics more than Zheng PingQing.

Compared to Zheng PingQing's more brash and ostentatious features, this other boy looked more refined and delicate, his temperament more melancholic.

As she watched DongMing En babble next to them, she saw the boy only smiling lightly. wRYBeJ

It was a stark contrast to the other silly and naive boys around them.

You NiNi decided to persuade Luo RunWei later forgive Zheng PingQing.

The two girls stood next to each other, waiting for Zheng PingQing and the boy to approach them.

After Zheng PingQing and Dong MingEn finished their chat, they saw Zheng PingQing bring the boy towards them.

aNuipW

You NiNi nervously tugged at Luo RunWei's dress.

Zheng PingQing actually wanted to avoid these so-called top beauties, but since they're all skating in the same place, outright avoidance wasn't possible.

To prove his innocence to Lin Qian, he needed to be upright and honest from the get-go.

You NiNi and Luo RunWei watched Zheng PingQing and the boy get closer and closer...until they were finally in front of them. RKvhdm

You NiNi began to speak. "You..."

Then, Zheng PingQing and the boy directly walked past them.

During their entire walk, they were like blind men, not even giving either of them a single glance.

You NiNi: ????

Seeing Zheng PingQing and the boy enter the ice rink, You NiNi could no longer stand it and directly rushed towards them. "Zheng PingQing, what are you trying to do?"

Zheng PingQing: "...." Why does everybody want him to die today!

Zheng PingQing looked at You NiNi with a confused expression he replied: "Sorry, who are you?"

This wasn't him pretending. After all, for Dong MingEn and his friends, it had only been a semester, but for him, it's been more than ten years.
7Caf5X

Zheng PingQing really didn't remember this Luo RunWei person, not to mention You NiNi, whom he had never even met.

You NiNi was stunned. Under normal circumstances, she would have long lost her temper, but the other boy was watching, and, well...Zheng PingQing's question was to be expected.

She and Zheng PingQing hadn't met before.

But even if he didn't know her, he should know Luo RunWei. 5dEDV2

You NiNi reined in her anger and said: "Shouldn't you be explaining things to RunWei?"

Zheng PingQing: "...."

It's to his boyfriend that he should explain things to.

Once again, Zheng PingQing was unabashed as he asked: "Who's RunWei?" urPfg9

You NiNi: "..."

Luo RunWei: "..."

You NiNi was so angry she wanted to jump him. Fortunately, she was pulled back by Luo RunWei. Luo RunWei looked at Zheng PingQing and with a blank expression, said: "Sorry to disturb you."

Finally, someone being reasonable! AJGgwI

Zheng PingQing, who was saved from the brink of death, sincerely said goodbye to Luo RunWei before leaving.

You NiNi wasn't willing to let this slide. "RunWei, you..."

Luo RunWei interrupted her as she sat back down, her eyes following Zheng PingQing's figure as she commented: "He's actually playing hard to get...what's he up to?"

You NiNi calmed down when she heard her words. She felt like her behavior had been unsightly, but she just couldn't stand the situation. "These No.12 boys are actually playing tricks?" FsdPBT

Luo RunWei had countless people chasing her, flattering her. She would usually reply with disdain, but she had actually given Zheng PingQing a chance. Who would've thought that Zheng PingQing would be so ignorant as to reject her generosity?

Luo RunWei had a prideful attitude and therefore refused to argue with Zheng PingQing, lest it made her lose face. But this was the first time she had actually been ignored this thoroughly. A fire started to burn in her heart and refused to extinguish, so in the end, she sat down and waited to see what Zheng PingQing would do.

Gou XinDou, who had witnessed the entire thing, sat silently at a nearby table tenderly cradling the basket of fries that he had ordered.

Fuck, Asuras truly are scary! S5YUiD

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing felt like he had just braved the wrath the Heavens, and with great difficulty, finally managed to reach the finish line. To him, the short distance between the shoe counter and the ice rink had felt like a danger zone. But fuck, just as he thought he was safe, he was hit by a teammate's bullet.

Lin Qian turned to him and with a thoughtful look, asked: "Hmm, I always thought that I was your first love, you were mine...."

"You are, you are," Zheng PingQing, who had long wanted to murder Dong MingEn to prove his innocence, quoted a the cheesiest line in existence: "Before I fell for you, I didn't understand this thing called love!"

Lin Qian: “....oh.” lkM7VI

Seeing his exasperated expression, Zheng PingQing felt like he had to settle a few old grievances with him. “Hey, hey. Don’t forget, I liked you first, and I was the one who proposed!”

Lin Qian: “....” Here we go again. This infatuated man really liked fussing over the smallest things.

Lin Qian very slowly reasoned with him, saying: “You’re not wrong about the proposal, but with regards to who liked whom first...that’s undecided!”

It’s a pity that Zheng PingQing had conclusive evidence. “...have you forgotten about the fact that you kept avoiding me when I first tried to pursue you?” EAxCrN

Lin Qian: “....” One of the greatest miscalculations in his life was the fact that he didn’t immediately accept Zheng PingQing’s confession.

At the time, he had no proof that Zheng PingQing liked him as much as he liked Zheng PingQing.

When Zheng PingQing proposed, of course he immediately said yes, but the only reason Zheng PingQing was the one to propose was because Lin Qian had been beaten to the punch...

Lin Qian’s heart turned restless, so he beamed and pulled at Zheng PingQing’s hair. “Didn’t you take me here to skate? What’s with all this talking?” XTHoNS

Zheng PingQing: “....” Changing the subject so naturally, how skilled.

But of course, as the boyfriend, he had to pretend to fall for such things!

Zheng PingQing gently took Lin Qian’s hand and asked him to put his other hand on the railing. “Go slow and try to balance first. Don’t be afraid, with me holding onto you, you won’t fall...”

Lin Qian slowly moved on the ice, praising Zheng PingQing along the way: “I didn’t expect you to be such a good skater.” Huenco

“I’m alright.” Zheng PingQing felt a little cynical. Looking at Lin Qian’s slow and careful movements, he suddenly recalled some unpleasant things that happened on a skating rink in their last life.

Oh, it should’ve happened in this life too, since it happened in their sophomore year.

But that was a memory that happened a long, long time ago.

Looking at Lin Qian’s expression, it seemed that he had forgotten that particular event. Zheng PingQing didn’t mention it, instead saying: “When you’ve adjusted, I’ll take you further in.” QgbMcv

As Lin Qian was led around the rink, there was no shortage of boys and girls skating around them in the classic pose of ‘girl hugging the boy’s waist from behind.’ Knowing Zheng PingQing’s personality intimately, Lin Qian had already prepared himself as he smiled at him warmly and said: “Alright.”

When Luo XingGuang finally walked over, he thought that he would finally see Zhang PingQing relaxed and happily skating with a beautiful flower. What he didn’t expect was to see Dong MingEn’s dark face, and....a scene he never in his life expected to witness.

That son of a bitch, Lin Qian actually finished his homework! Then decided to come out and bully Zheng PingQing! wVgDWp

He didn’t need Dong MingEn to elaborate on this bizarre scene. Lou XingGuang had already figured out the entire story in a glance and almost cried with Dong MingEn on the spot.

The Boss’ life is too bitter!

While his brothers are picking up girls, he can only go with Lin Qian!

Gou XinDou, who was only an onlooker, was pointedly less sentimental. He leisurely continued to eat his fries as he commented: “I admit, I never expected this. Last semester, Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian fought on a skating rink. Now, they’re actually skating together; life really is unpredictable.” 0S6X9Z

Luo XingGuang and Dong MingEn looked at each other, thinking back to that fateful day.

It was during their sophomore year, when they were still young and happy, and not shadowed by supplementary lessons. With more free time, they usually planned a lot more outings, and would therefore occasionally go to the skating rink to have fun.

Unfortunately, they happened to bump into Lin Qian at one of those meet-ups. They didn’t know that it was Lin Qian’s first time in a skating rink and had just learned how to stand. At the sight of him, Zheng PingQing instinctively thought that a battle was brewing, so he deliberately skated near Lin Qian, causing them to crash into each other and fall accidentally.

It was one of those nostalgic memories that they looked back to whenever they wanted to remember that the perfect Lin Qian actually had something he wasn’t good at. koQhDb

As they compared that cherished memory to the seemingly harmonious scene in front of them, Luo XingGuang suddenly had an epiphany. “Damn it, don’t tell me Lin Qian deliberately did this to get back at the Boss for knocking him down the last time we went out to the skating rink?!”

Dong MingEn sighed. “The psychological aspect of this revenge is too heavy!”

Meanwhile, Lin Qian could finally skate slowly, but smoothly, on the ice. But of course, Zheng PingQing wouldn’t be Zheng PingQing if he didn’t take advantage of the situation. “Come and hold onto my waist; I’ll take you flying.”

Lin Qian cooperated, valiantly matching Zheng PingQing's thick face as he replied: "Alright, you need to protect me well." 1NAd8H

"As if you still need to remind me?" Zheng PingQing pulled Lin Qian towards him and guided his hands to wrap around his waist from behind. "Stand firm, we're taking off."

To be honest, Zheng PingQing wasn't really the best skater, but nevertheless, Lin Qian could feel him being very careful.

Lia Qian's arms encircled Zheng PingQing's thin waist, his hands overlapping at Zheng PingQing's lower abdomen. Zheng PingQing placed a hand on top of Lin Qian's, feeling his warmth and steady pulse. He was afraid that Lin Qian was feeling a little scared.

Zheng PingQing's speed as he skated wasn't very fast, and he prioritized stability. He skated with Lin Qian at a less populated line, with only a gentle wind caressing their ears, like a whisper. 6omPFH

At the sidelines, Gou Xindou sprayed out a mouthful of fries.

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang also couldn't tear their eyes away from this incredible picture.

Dong MingEn shook Lou XingGuang in horror. "You tell me, am I going blind? I think I just saw a scene that is impossible to comprehend!"

Lou XingGuang looked a little calmer, but his face also wore a complicated expression. He tried to comfort both himself and Dong MingEn by saying: "Maybe that's just how you're supposed to skate with someone..." kR8fiw

Dong MingEn felt like he was in a trance. Of course, he had seen this kind of skating numerous times, but it had always been between a man and a woman.

Lou XingGuang looked at the two figures skating and continued to get entangled with his discoveries. "That...why do I think that the Boss seems quite happy...."

Dong MingEn: “....” He thought he was just blind, but it turns out his friend saw it too!

These two fellow classmates were so shocked by the stimulating picture in front of them that they began to doubt life. 4e2ifK

Gou XinDou had slowed down, but he continued to eat his fries. He was continuously shaking his head as he muttered: “What a sight.”

You NiNi’s face was dark when she saw this and looked over to Luo RunWei. “Damn, there’s something wrong with that crazy Zheng PingQing. Skating like that with a man, who wants to see something like that?”

Luo RunWei rolled her eyes and said. “....so unsightly.”

You NiNi nodded and said sarcastically: “Daring to lead someone at his pitiful level.” iFpyYd

Really, if one were to see Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian without prejudice, they would find them to be a beautiful scene. Both of them were tall and had outstanding looks. Seeing two 17-year-old boys acting so brazenly, most people would just think ‘it’s good to be young.’

Zheng PingQing had long lost the competitive nature of a youngster. Victory and loss were no longer as important as the person behind him, and he didn’t have the need to show off. So he continued on his slow but steady pace. But just as he started to relax, a girl suddenly appeared in front of him and performed a truly graceful slip, waving her hands towards him.

Zheng PingQing had been fully concentrating on his little bubble of two. He had been vigilant of other people knocking into Lin Qian, so when someone suddenly appeared in front of him, Zheng PingQing subconsciously braked. dcAszH

As a result, his hands fluttered several times, and he ended up unsteady. With Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing ended up on the ice, even spinning twice

before hitting the ground.

You NiNi burst out laughing. “Serves you right.”

Looking at Luo RunWei, she said: “Fortunately you didn’t go with him. Otherwise, you’d be the one falling.”

Luo RunWei happily laughed with her. 7IBfYs

On the ice, Zheng PingQing nervously asked Lin Qian: “How are you? Did you get hurt?”

Lin Qian was still tightly holding onto Zheng PingQing’s waist. With a muffled laugh, he asked: “How do you know how to twist so accurately and fall under me?”

When they fell, Zheng PingQing went down and took the brunt of the fall while simultaneously moving Lin Qian upwards. When they landed, Lin Qian ended up on top of him.

“True Love.” Zheng PingQing earnestly answered. “Love and years of experience in rolling around helped me perfect the skill.” 5XBdi2

Zheng PingQing just trying to have a date, but everyone wants to ruin his day lol

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Divine beings that are considered good, but aggressive and fierce. Gou XinDou is comparing all the hotties around him as gods who just had a stand-off

Imperial Kings/Emperors were usually called 'Heavens' so he's talking about a powerful person, not a heavenly place

beaten to the punch is an idiom meaning to do something before someone else does it

between the sheets

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Ch21 - Couple's Clothes

“Ah, ah, ah– the Boss–” Dong MingEn exclaimed.

Luo XingGuang rose to his feet. KpHhAb

Then the two rushed towards the skating rink.

“Boss–”

“Boss-”

The moment they stepped past the rink entrance, they both slipped on the ice. 2bSz9R

Zheng PingQing, who had just stood up with Lin Qian: “....”

Looking at the two idiots floundering on the ice like a bunch of fish thrown ashore, Lin Qian tilted his head and asked: “Is this the legendary 'Rescue of Grandpa Calabash' coming to life?”

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Right now, this Grandpa really wanted to bash his grandchildren with a calabash!

Zope s

After making sure that Lin Qian wasn't hurt, Zheng PingQing slowly led him to the edge of the rink, while Dong MingEn and Luo XingGuang were still flopping around on the side.

Dong MingEn stretched out a hand and cried out tragically: “Boss, pull, pull me—”

Zheng PingQing: = =

Zheng PingQing grabbed both of them and dragged them up, looking very disgusted while doing so. “You’re making Grandpa’s life very difficult.”
Zkt7OP

Lin Qian: “Haha—”

Dong MingEn whispered towards Luo XingGuang: “Is he laughing at us?”

Luo XingGuang analyzed Lin Qian’s shaking shoulders and replied, indignant. “Yes.”

“Boss, your clothes are wet.” Dong MingEn exclaimed. JogH2

Zheng PingQing immediately looked towards Lin Qian. “Your clothes are wet.”

Dong MingEn: “...” No, Boss, how can you care about other people when you’re in a much worse situation!

Zheng PingQing’s first thought when they fell was to protect Lin Qian as much as possible. But Lin Qian still ended up on the ice afterward, making his clothes wet. It wasn’t as bad as Zheng PingQing’s clothes, though.

Lin Qian was about to say that he could just go home and change, but Zheng PingQing leaned over and placed a hand on his shoulder. “Let’s go and buy some clothes.” sEVx7Q

Dong MingEn wanted to stop them, saying: “Boss...”

Zheng PingQing pinned him with a scornful look to shut him up and said: “Concentrate on studying more instead of spending all your time blindly thinking of such foolish thoughts.”

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang watched the two leave, shoulder to shoulder, looking disheveled.

Lou XingGuang couldn't help but say: "Why...why do I feel that the Boss and Lin Qian...." d7Xg6r

Dong MingEn, on the other hand, wasn't capable of properly digesting such a scene. "The Boss doesn't really want to be friends with Lin Qian...does he?"

Nearby, Gou XinDou had finished his fries. He got up and patted the salt off his hands, sighing: "Boss Zheng becoming like this...in the end, was it due to a loss of morality, or the distortion of human nature?"

.....

Since the skating rink was in a shopping mall, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't have to go very far to find clothes and simply went inside the nearest men's clothing store. R3buyc

Both of them were natural hangers- as long as the clothes didn't look too exotic, they could pull off any type of clothing. In theory, they should be able to buy something random and leave quickly.

However, Zheng PingQing had other plans.

Lin Qian looked at the two sets of clothes in front of him. "Ermmm...you...."

Zheng PingQing looked smug as he straightforwardly said: "Yes, I want to buy couple outfits." e7FqMH

He said it like it was only a matter of course, so Lin Qian also ended up thinking the same. Thus, he simply gave Zheng PingQing a few suggestions: "I don't want to wear patterns."

As he changed clothes, Lin Qian finally had a thought. “We’re not going to wear this to Huo Rui’s birthday party...are we?”

“Obviously.” Zheng PingQing scoffed. “I want the whole world to know that we’re together.”

Let’s see if those blind classmates of theirs can still doubt his’ and Lin Qian’s true love. FH1DIx

Lin Qian sent him a pained look. The way Zheng PingQing said it, Lin Qian felt like this wasn’t a couples outfit but instead a triad uniform...

“The whole world, let alone the people in our grade, won’t be thrilled,” Lin Qian gave him a reality check.

The clerk happened to pass by as the two of them left the changing rooms. Her eyes widened when she saw them, and she couldn’t help but say: “Oh my goodness, so handsome.”

Zheng PingQing was also quite satisfied with how they looked. He chose a fashion brand that was still quite niche, but would eventually become popular all over the world in the future. The clothes they were wearing were simple and chic, enhancing their own unique temperaments. 0b2oJi

Especially Lin Qian, who looked more delicate. He appeared even more refined, and it enhanced his deep, dark, and penetrating eyes.

With a slightly menacing smile, Zheng PingQing said: “Let’s steal Huo YeRui’s limelight tonight and make him livid.”

The clerk continued to praise the two as they were paying. “You two brothers have such a good relationship, even buying matching clothes.”

Zheng PingQing: ...No, no, no, there’s not a speck of brotherhood here! awsSbJ

As they left the store, Lin Qian chuckled, patting Zheng PingQing on the shoulder. “Let’s go, brother.”

Zheng PingQing was reluctant to let the misconception be, muttering: “That shop assistant isn’t very competent.”

“Yes, yes.” Lin Qian humored him, then said: “Let’s go have dinner first. I don’t think I’ll be able to eat later when faced with Huo YeRui.”

Then, Zheng PingQing’s phone rang. The caller ID displayed no name, but Zheng PingQing’s face changed when he saw the string of numbers on the screen. ktU53K

Zheng PingQing firmly ended the call. Lin Qian then asked: “Who was it?”

Zheng PingQing replied in a light tone. “A scammer.”

Soon after, Zheng PingQing’s phone rang again. When he quickly hung up, a text message soon followed.

Zheng PingQing opened the text message while Lin Qian watched with a raised brow. 5e6TZn

Zheng PingQing’s hand that gripped the phone tightened. After a while, he put his phone away and turned to Lin Qian. “What do you want to eat?”

Lin Qian thought for a bit, then said: “I suddenly remembered, I had an appointment with Xu Yao.”

In his heart, Zheng PingQing began to curse Xu Yao thoroughly.

With a laugh, Lin Qian said: “Hey, hey. Having a boyfriend doesn’t mean I don’t have any friends.” DEVBFk

Zheng PingQing reached out and lightly touched Lin Qian’s ear. “Then, I’ll see you tonight.”

Lin Qian nodded. “See you tonight.”

After the two separated, Lin Qian called Xu Yao. “Dog, let’s go to that birthday party together.”

Xu Yao wailed on the other end of the call: “Ahhhh, didn’t you say you had something on? I was going to meet up with Jiang TingJun.” zLonS3

Lin Qian replied: “Don’t tell me you forgot who accompanied you to the toilet all day long during primary school?”

Xu Yao’s childhood secrets were forcefully dragged out of hiding and were subsequently brought to light. With no other choice, Xu Yao could only reply: “Come to Jiang TingJung’s place then. We can all go together.”

.....

Zheng PingQing stood outside a noodle restaurant named ‘Little Pea.’ After standing there for a long time, he finally opened the door and stepped inside. ek9QdK

The restaurant was pretty small, and only had two rows of tables. It wasn’t quite dinnertime yet, so there weren’t many customers.

Chen ShiYi sat at the innermost table on the right row, two cups of water in front of her.

Zheng PingQing thought that he would feel a sense of unfamiliarity towards her. Including his past life, Zheng PingQing hadn’t seen Chen ShiYi in years.

But the truth was, the feelings that bubbled over felt very familiar. gPuTRs

It was the exact feelings that he had when he was seventeen.

Chen Shiyi was dressed elegantly. Although she had a plain face, she still retained her strikingly beautiful temperament and was unmarred by the many hard years that was to be caused by Lin Qian and him.

Hearing Zheng PingQing greet the clerk near the door, Chen ShiYi looked up.

“PingQing.” Chen ShiYi stood up and waved towards him. Zheng PingQing’s posture remained relaxed. Although his eyes turned slightly

timid, he didn't tremble at the sight of her. QtpUOg

Zheng PingQing was a little surprised. He didn't expect that one day he would be able to restrain himself in front of this woman, sitting quietly instead of going crazy.

"What's the matter?" Zheng PingQing asked in an indifferent tone, lowering his head, not looking at her.

He knew that Chen ShiYi was watching him.

He didn't know why Chen ShiYi returned to the city, or why she called him out. dnXag4

In Zheng PingQing's last life, he and Chen ShiYi met only once during the summer vacation. After that, he and Lin Qian fought, and fought, until they finally landed into big trouble after assembly. After that, Chen ShiYi became heartbroken, and their relationship completely disintegrated. They had never peacefully met each other ever again.

"PingQing." After a long silence, Chen ShiYi finally spoke, her tone resolute. "I'm sorry for what I said to you during the summer vacation."

Zheng PingQing's head lifted and looked at her, his eyes burning.

"I went back and thought long and hard about what I said. I realized that my words weren't right..." Chen ShiYi bitterly smiled. "It wasn't fair on you." cPgMT0

Zheng PingQing was somewhat terrified. In his last life, he had waited a long time for Chen ShiYi to apologize to him, for her to admit her wrongs. It was only after Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi divorced that he had stopped waiting.

He never would've imagined that he would hear Chen ShiYi's apology at seventeen.

For Chen ShiYi, it had only been two months since summer vacation. But to Zheng PingQing, it had been more than ten years. He thought he had long

forgotten those irreversible words that caused so much fighting between him and Lin Qian. But now, he discovered that he still remembered what Chen ShiYi had said to him in perfect clarity–

“PingQing, I beg you, can you, can you....not trouble Lin Qian anymore...”
1 RqtA

“He’s such a poor child. He didn’t have a mother growing up, and his relationship with YaZhi isn’t great. He often stays out late. Can you stop... please....”

“He constantly quarrels with his father at home. I don’t want him to fight in school too...”

Back then, at the tender age of seventeen, Zheng PingQing’s limbs had turned ice-cold. He looked at Chen ShiYi with a blank expression, as if he was looking at a complete stranger.

Lin Qian didn’t have a mother growing up, and he has a bad relationship with his dad, so he was very pitiful. V0FOX3

The young Zheng PingQing wanted to ask her, does your own son still have his mother? Does he have a good relationship with his dad?

Lin Qian always fought with his father at home. But your own son didn’t even have anyone to fight with at home.

Why don’t you see me as pitiful? Why are you trying to persuade your own son to be friends with your stepson?

After those words, Chen ShiYi had continued to talk. But the young Zheng PingQing could no longer hear past the blood roaring in his ears. He stood up, smashed the table in front of him, then destroyed anything he could lay his hands on. Vy9bXD

Chen ShiYi couldn’t stop him and could only watch him in horror, her eyes reflecting the same unfamiliarity that he had felt.

When he was young, Chen ShiYi had often brought Zheng PingQing to 'Little Pea.' She used to help him cut his meat with this strange looking fork. She would often say: "Sorry, mom is too busy to cook for you today."
Pp3LjJ

The little Zheng, mouth covered in oil, would reply: "These ribs are better than the food mom cooks anyway."

"Hey- you dare say that!" Chen ShiYi would then eat half of his ribs, causing her own mouth to be filled with oil. Then as they both laughed, she would order another set of ribs, saying: "Your father made a lot of money, so you can have anything you want to eat in the future."

That little Zheng PingQing never could've imagined that one day, he wouldn't have a mother, that he would no longer be able to eat the bland food cooked by her.

He had been so angry, so impulsive. And all these emotions had been thrust upon Lin Qian. Q3pbro

But fortunately, Zheng PingQing could now start all over again. He had eventually learned to love someone, and the person he gave all his love to, thankfully loved him back.

.....

"Come on, you stand next to Ah Qian, and I'll stand next to you." Xu Yao told Jian TingJun, pushing him to the middle. He then attempted to hide in Jian TingJun's other side. WcNen8

Jiang TingJun fiercely retorted: "I don't want to. You're the one best friends with Ah Qian; you stand together."

Xu Yao refused to back down. “Haven’t you always said that you wanted to take this position from me? Well, I’m giving it to you now.”

Jiang TingJun refused the offer. “No, don’t give it to me, you keep it.”

Lin Qian: = = zHDbRA

Lin Qian: “There’s no need for you two to act like this.”

“Of course we do!” Xu Yao snorted. “Who would’ve imagined that you would have such impure thoughts? Actually grooming yourself behind my back! I hate you, and I don’t want to be the ugly duckling next to you, being nothing but a foil.”

Lin Qian: “...I just changed my clothes.”

Xu Yao turned to Jiang TingJun, swearing. “Such a big ego, actually hinting that he was born handsome, not relying on any sort of primping!” e78sBx

Lin Qian: “...”

Lin Qian entered the buffet restaurant Huo YeRui’s party was to be held in and immediately attracted numerous gazes.

The girls’ eyes were like spotlights, all chasing after his figure.

Xu Yao quickly leaned over and grabbed Lin Qian’s arm. “No, no, I have to follow you, or I won’t even get the chance to be in a girl’s line of sight.” UHKgrV

Lin Qian was speechless. “I thought you didn’t want to be an ugly duckling?”

And Xu Yao, this flexible person, replied: “Quack—”

The author has something to say:

The party is about to start, with protagonist Lin Qian taking the stage. tK05by

Huo YeRui: ???????????

God, the drama. So Zheng PingQing's mother is with Lin Qian's father. Sad what his mum said to him. It must have been a big blow on the young Zheng PingQing. I'm glad he can finally move on from this, and I'm glad he has Lin Qian.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

It's a famous Chinese story/cartoon where basically 7 calabash brothers try to rescue their grandpa who got kidnapped by a monster. They go one by one and fail + get caught by the monsters one by one. Basically, they're just struggling really hard to ice skate and save their grandpa ZPQ?

That plant gourd bottles are made of

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Ch22.1 - A Momentous Scene

Huo YeRui's birthday party was being held in a high-end buffet restaurant in this mall. He had reserved half the restaurant all in one go. Although such actions weren't enough to label him as anything more than a small-time nouveau riche, it was certainly impressive enough to any local high school student. Many classmates that weren't invited could only eat cake at home while they nursed their jealousy.

However, even the people invited were surprised when they arrived at the restaurant. Huo YeRui, who usually didn't show the mountain and didn't reveal the water, wasn't just someone liberal with their money, but also someone who had profound social connections. Apart from No. 12 students, there were also many celebrities from other schools in the restaurant.
2PNG53

These influential men and women were so famous, that even a deaf student would've known their names.

Some of these names included but were not limited to: Luo RunWei and You NiNi of No. 9 High School, two students who were in their second year of high school. They were famous for their good looks and for winning the National Programming Award, defeating several college students in the competition. Also present was Ke MuZi, a second-generation who had stayed in high school until 19 and was famous for driving a sports car to school.

"Huo YeRui knows so many people." Xu Yao, an otaku whose circle of friends stopped at his school's top bookworm, was a bit tongue-tied. Whispering, he said: "I heard that the son of the director of the Municipal Education Bureau is also in here somewhere."

Looking around, Lin Qian thought back to his last life. At that time, he and Xu Yao had already been punished for fighting and became outcasts in their

class. They hadn't been invited to any sort of event, let alone this fancy birthday party. They only heard how grand the occasion had been afterward. But now, he was witnessing things firsthand, and could now see what kind of people Huo YeRui had invited. 7fWh3p

Like Xu Yao, these famous figures were still young and ignorant. But Lin Qian knew that in the future, more than a decade later, most of these people become very successful in their careers, and a few even became top players in their respective industries.

For example, Ke MuZi of No. 1 High School was the first to triumph by starting his own successful business. Shortly before Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were reborn, his broadcast company even got listed on the NASDAQ.

Huo YeRui's future in his last life was also closely related to these people.

Lin Qian carefully recalled the Huo YeRui in his last life. After getting into Capital University, his abilities didn't make him stand out. At least, Lin Qian never heard anything worthy of praise through the grapevine. However, when looking at the pure facts, Huo YeRui was indeed the one that became the most successful in their class. The main reason for this lied in his huge network of people.

wLb8RQ

Huo YeRui's abilities were average, but he knew how to take advantage of his resources. Mentioning one famous person to another, he continuously grew his circle of friends. In the end, he lived in a villa and drove a sports car. Apparently, his wife was a famous goddess in his circle.

Lin Qian had been very annoyed with Huo YeRui, so when he left high school, he had vigorously avoided any news related to him. But Huo YeRui had been very proactive when it came to his fellow classmates. He would

always be an organizer in things like class reunions and meetups. When he got married, he also liked inviting them to vacations. In his last life, many of his classmates would often talk about Huo YeRui, so in the end, even Lin Qian's circle of friends had Huo YeRui's wedding pictures on their phones.

Reminiscing all this, Lin Qian suddenly felt that Huo YeRui's future wife was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before. But he distinctly remembers not having such thoughts before his rebirth.

Knowing something but not remembering what it was, made Lin Qian very uncomfortable. 3HYAVi

As he tried to recall long-forgotten faces, Xu Yao turned him around and while pretending to be nonchalant, said in an obviously excited whisper: "There, Ah Qian. A beautiful woman over there has been looking at you for quite a while now."

The forcefully turned Lin Qian frowned as his thoughts scattered. Following the direction of Xu Yao's stare, sure enough, a girl was looking at him. When the girl realized that he was looking back, she quickly turned her gaze away.

Lin Qian: "...." Isn't that the girl who stopped Zheng PingQing this afternoon and demanded an explanation from him? It seems that a few students of No. 9 were attending too.

Lin Qian figured it was because of this afternoon that she had been looking at him so intently. He didn't see You NiNi's mouth curving up. ZfLzIR

Xu Yao began to trumpet the gossip he had hoarded many days before. "Wow, I heard that girl is the goddess of No. 9. Along with their school flower Luo RunWei, they're nicknamed the 'Double Nine Beauties.' Ah Qian, it looks like your peach blossom days have arrived.....

By then, Lin Qian had already looked away. But when he heard the moniker 'goddess,' his heart suddenly jumped and he moved his eyes back towards

the girl, just in time for his gaze to collide with You NiNi's, who had secretly glanced at him again.

You NiNi didn't expect for Lin Qian to pay any attention to her. But unexpectedly, their eyes met twice. She couldn't help but give him a shy smile.

Seeing this, Xu Yao became even more excited. With a pinch at Lin Qian's arm, he said: "Ah Qian, she smiled at you!" Cx7Gh2

Lin Qian ignored him, causing Xu Yao to look at him in disbelief. But he saw that Lin Qian was busy staring at You NiNi.

Xu Yao's heart was both sad and comforted. One of their family's piglets is finally reaching the cabbage patch, finally walking the path of love, and with a goddess to the boot. It's a little disappointing, but since the goddess gave them a swoon-worthy smile, Xu Yao was incapable of speaking against it.

Xu Yao naturally couldn't imagine that Lin Qian wasn't stunned silly by the goddess' smile, but was instead overturned by thunder.

Because he finally remembered the heroine in Huo YeRui's wedding photos that had been widely circulated through various means. The woman was named You NiNi, and she was currently right in front of him. Zc9eim

Lin Qian started to sweat. During the incident with Zheng PingQing this afternoon, she looked like a girl with good eyes (despite the temper). How did she end up marrying a person like Huo YeRui?

Her aesthetics simply jumped off a cliff, ah!

Doubting You NiNi's future eyes, Lin Qian couldn't help but look at her eyes now, feeling much regret on her behalf.

Alas, while a beauty really was beautiful, the blind really are blind. nZqMd9

After that farce with Zheng PingQing this afternoon, You NiNi thought that she would never have another chance with Lin Qian. In no way did she ever expect to see him again at this party. And even better, the other party had been sneaking glances towards her too!

You NiNi was a little excited and couldn't help but tell Luo RunWei: "Good thing we attended this party."

Luo RunWei, who was still upset with Zheng PingQing, didn't bother looking at her friend. "It's not good at all. That Huo YeRui really baffles me. I'm not familiar with him, why would he invite us."

You NiNi: "...weren't you looking forward to this party?" aKjDV9

Luo RunWei snorted but didn't continue.

She had expected to be invited because even Gou XinDou and Zheng PingQing were invited. But after today's events, Zheng PingQing had become an irritating existence.

You NiNi, who was completely immersed in her own world, was clueless regarding Luo RunWei's irritation. She tilted her head, and shyly asked: "Hey, tell me, should I go over and say hi to that boy?"

Luo RunWei: "... Hey, are you some kind of plastic friend? Zheng PingQing made her lose face just hours before, and now you want to make friends with Zheng PingQing's buddy? wC47fs

Luo RunWei unkindly replied: "Be careful that the person doesn't say 'who are you?'"

You NiNi grimaced, but her heart remained dismissive of the warning. After all, Zheng PingQing secretly liking Luo RunWei were just rumors. But just now, that boy secretly peeked at her five, six, seven times just now.

You NiNi's heart was thumping "going, not going, going, not going..." As she plucked the imaginary petals, she saw the protagonist of this party, Huo YeRui, walking up to them. With a sincere smile, he said: "Classmate Luo

and classmate You, I'm so glad both of you could come to my birthday party."

Luo RunWei gave him a perfunctorily fake smile: "Happy birthday, classmate Huo." yXWAjN

You NiNi looked a little more polite and said: "Happy birthday."

Luo RunWei then coldly said: "I didn't expect classmate Huo to invite us."

Huo YeRui didn't directly answer Luo RunWei, but instead looked towards You NiNi, his eyes tender: "Classmate You might not remember, but we used to attend the same cram school."

You NiNi was absentminded as she casually replied: "Ah, I remember." She was still looking at Lin Qian at the corner of her eye. abAP0w

All this happened while Lin Qian was still thinking about the future and the gossip he heard back then. When he saw both Huo YeRui and You NiNi together, he couldn't help but glance towards them a couple more times.

Looking at Huo YeRui acting affectionate towards You NiNi, Lin Qian's face couldn't help but show an expression full of pity. It seems like things were still progressing towards the same trajectory as his last life.

This popular No. 9 goddess would fall for Huo YeRui.

Only to later find out that Huo YeRui not only becomes fat, but especially greasy! s9a4e7

Lin Qian felt sorry for classmate You NiNi and could only sigh.

His seemingly regretful sigh was seen by You NiNi, instantly making her ecstatic. He was unhappy that she was talking to other boys!

The beautiful You NiNi bloomed with joy, so her attitude towards Huo YeRui turned warm. She gestured towards Lin Qian's direction, and with a sweet smile, asked him: "Classmate Huo, that boy over there, is he your classmate? What's his name?"

Huo YeRui became entranced by You NiNi's sweet smile. But he didn't expect the words that would come out of her mouth to be about another person. RvfL2V

Huo YeRui was instantly splashed by cold water. Following You NiNi's line of sight, his face immediately twisted.

Huo YeRui regretted. If time could turn back, even if he risked being found out by the entire class, he absolutely never would've invited Lin Qian and his friends to his birthday party.

He honestly never thought that Lin Qian, who was a big-shot in school, to bother coming to his birthday party. What's more, he even dressed up, grabbing everyone's focus.

It should be known that today's party wasn't just his birthday party, but a social platform his father had worked so hard to give him. nUujiM

Huo PingChuan had exhausted his contacts and resources to invite children of several prominent figures, and several top students of other schools. All this to create an opportunity for Huo YeRui to get to know them.

With this get-together, Huo YeRui needs to seize this opportunity to show himself off. It was for this reason that he specifically looked for a famous stylist to whip him up to shape.

But no matter how skillful the stylist was, their efforts couldn't match the natural brilliance some people were just born with.

With just a change of clothes, Lin Qian managed to slay the entire room. 315hIw

Even You NiNi, who had secretly been in love with Huo YeRui for a long time, was attracted to him.

Now, a young Huo YeRui could intimately relate with the saying "making someone else's wedding dress," which made him especially sad.

As his heart vomits blood, on the surface, Huo YeRui pretended to be generous and friendly. He turned to You NiNi and said: “Oh, he’s in my class. His name is Lin Qian.”

In front of the bleeding Huo YeRui, You NiNi’s eyes sparkled. “So he’s Lin Qian! I’ve heard of him. Didn’t he get second place in the city’s general exam last year?” Lgi aF

Huo YeRui: “...that’s him.”

You NiNi’s voice was undulating as she continued: “I didn’t think he looked like that!”

Huo YeRui: “...” He felt like he needed emergency first aid on the spot.

OnNk g

.....

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun excitedly walked around the room, collecting various gossip from other schools. Meanwhile, Lin Qian lacked any interest in this high school social party. He had even less interest in juvenile gossip like who secretly liked who, and who was chasing which person. So, in the end, he took some fruits and found a corner to idly sit and munch on his snack.

He sent a message to Zheng PingQing: Boyfriend, when will you arrive?
tGP mU

Unexpectedly, Zheng PingQing’s reply didn’t come in the span of a few seconds. It took a full fifteen minutes before Lin Qian’s phone beeped.

Zheng PingQing: I’ll be there soon.

After a while, another message came: I miss you.

His messages weren't anything different from the usual, but Lin Qian intuitively felt that Zheng PingQing was feeling a little down. But Lin Qian didn't ask him, instead replying: I miss you too. ZlM5Lg

After sending the text, Lin Qian forked another piece of fruit, only to find that he was no longer sitting alone.

With skin translucent-white, a boy sat across from him, his chin on the table. His entire being emitted an 'I'm so bored' atmosphere.

Lin Qian recognized the boy to be the current National Programming Award winner and future CEO of a listed company: Ke MuZi.

Out of respect for this future life champion, Lin Qian pushed his plate towards him and said: "Please, feel free." 0oJW3G

Ke MuZi sluggishly looked to Lin Qian. He suddenly straightened and excitedly said: "I know you. You took second place in the city's general exam last semester! Lin Qian?"

Lin Qian tried to think back. Still uncertain, he replied: "That's me."

It wasn't that he wanted to keep such information to himself. It was just that it had been so long ago for him that he couldn't properly remember such details.

But Ke MuZi remained happy. "Then you must know me too." XDdRK4

Lin Qian was more than happy to give such a big boss some face. Chuckling, he said: "I do know you, Ke MuZi.....classmate."

He almost called him Boss.

But Ke MuZi felt touched. He thought Lin Qian especially remembered him, much like an old rival.

With a satisfied smile, he said: "Indeed, I apologize for scoring thirteen points higher than you and managing to grab first place instead." TnVfLm

Unexpectedly, such a huge boss had meticulously counted his points and compared it to the person below him, even remembering it so clearly.

Inadvertently glimpsing such childish behavior from a future bigwig, Lin Qian: “....”

Pretending to remember such details, he answered: “...Oh, yes.”

Ke MuZi wrinkled his nose. “But you’re pretty good. When I was studying in ChangXing City, I usually scored at least twenty points higher than second place.” jizMoQ

Lin Qian, who had a middle-aged soul, who hadn’t cared for scores in a long time, carelessly sent out a bullet-screen comment, saying: “666”

But Ke MuZi couldn’t understand a saying that would only be popular years later. “What does that mean?”

Lin Qian: “....”

Looking at Ke MuZi’s earnest face, he couldn’t help but think back to something that happened years later in the future. When Ke MuZi’s company did a special live video broadcasting their stock listing in real-time, many investors came together and shouted ‘666’ in unison. This thought made Lin Qian’s mood particularly delicate. 5rTLkS

In the end, Lin Qian explained the saying that would later become popularized in Ke MuZi’s broadcasting website.

After hearing this, Ke MuZi went quiet for a moment. He then said: “That’s so interesting. I’m using that from now on.”

Lin Qian: “....” Wait a minute! This isn’t how things went!

Having been told about the wonders of 6, Ke MuZi probably felt that he and Lin Qian were now buddies, so he began to stuff food into his mouth while complaining: “This birthday party is so boring ah. I don’t know anyone here. I’d rather write code at home.” ZcWHFg

Lin Qian asked: “Aren’t you friends with Huo YeRui?”

“Nope. I’ve only met him once, and he’s never called me 666.” Ke MuZi said.

Lin Qian: “....” Well, I guess it’s true that social leaders like Ke MuZi need praise from others.

“But his father called my home and said that Huo YeRui really wanted to make friends. He asked me to come if I had time.” As Ke MuZi talked, he tilted his head and looked towards a crowd in the distance. “Isn’t his father the vice-principal of your school? My mom actually didn’t want me to come.” p3xY0T

Ke MuZi yawned: “Your vice-principal’s family is pretty funny, specializing in making friends in birthday parties.”

Lin Qian realized that Huo YeRui didn’t have as many deep connections as he initially thought. This birthday party was a really important opportunity that Huo PingChuan had worked hard to give to his son.

Lin Qian vaguely remembered that when Ke MuZi’s company went public, Huo YeRui flaunted to his old classmates that he had raised his own company’s share through his relationship with Ke MuZi.

Later on, Huo PingChuan became someone deeply rooted and powerful. He used his son’s circle of contacts to be a tall, firm figure in the city. Up L1d

He has to say, Huo PingChuan might not have good character, but his meticulous planning for his son’s future went much deeper than most other parents.

Lin Qian watched Huo YeRui, who was talking to some top students from different schools and saw the faint shadow of his father, Huo PingChuan.

This time around, Lin Qian was the one who knew which person would actually be successful in the future. But this information didn’t matter to

him one bit, because he already had the person he wanted the most in his grasp.

At the thought of Zheng PingQing, Lin Qian subconsciously smiled. He stayed in his small corner, and continued to eat fruit. CQqAv

Ke MuZi turned his eyes back to Lin Qian and said: “But I think people here would rather make friends with you than Huo YeRui.”

Lin Qian bit down on an apple slice and laughed. “Because I’m handsome?”

Ke MuZi puffed up his cheeks and said: “I don’t know about the others, but I made friends with you because of your good grades.”

Lin Qian couldn’t resist and with a ‘pfft-‘ almost spit out the apple in his mouth. gFWi62

Unexpectedly, this big boss already saw them as friends. What’s more, his reason for making friends with him was because he had good grades.

Lin Qian knew that Ke MuZi must have become friends with Huo YeRui in his last life. After all, Huo YeRui wore the halo that was 'Big Fish of City F'.

While Lin Qian struggled to understand, Ke MuZi added: “And then you said 666 to me.”

Lin Qian: “...” Suddenly, he wondered what kind of flattery Huo YeRui had said to Ke MuZi to be able to capture his heart so thoroughly in his last life. S6okn0

Ke MuZi was very interested in discussing his latest programming escapade with Lin Qian. Meanwhile, Lin Qian was ashamed. While both he and Ke MuZi were both well-known scholars, Lin Qian was far from the academic Ke MuZi thought he was.

As Ke MuZi continued to talk, a beautiful girl suddenly approached and interrupted them: “Ah Qian, you’re here!”

The girl was Lin Qian's classmate, Tang WanQi.

Lin Qian looked up at her and asked: "What's up?" jpRD8J

Tang WanQi looked a bit embarrassed as she answered: "I was wondering if you could maybe carry me around the restaurant?"

Lin Qian was befuddled. He asked again: "What? Why?"

Tang WanQi spread her hands: "Because I lost a game?"

Lin Qian: = = jPLlaF

Lin Qian tilted and looked past her and sure enough, on the other side of the restaurant was a group of boys and girls laughing and chatting as they looked towards him. They all wore playful faces. Huo YeRui was in the middle of this group and wore the same playful look, but his eyes were unkind.

Lin Qian turned back to Tang WanQi. "Who told you to do this?"

Tang WanQi waved her hands. "Who else? the protagonist of today's party."

Lin Qian didn't understand what was going on. "What does he want from me?" pQuIhF

From what Lin Qian understood, he and Huo YeRui had always had a peaceful relationship. They didn't talk to each other much, but they didn't get in each other's way either. Lin Qian had even been acting like a transparent fish, just staying in this little corner of his. But how come Huo YeRui is trying to stir something up?

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

A term, usually derogatory, to describe those whose wealth has been acquired within their own generation, rather than by familial inheritance. Directly translates as ‘new rich’ or ‘new money’

to hide the key facts, someone who doesn’t reveal their cards.

An American stock exchange.

plastic friend means not a real friend, just two people who get along on the outside.

Slay was explicitly written in English in the raws, so I want you all to know: Lin Qian SLAAAYS

666 generally means ‘very powerful’, typically used as a compliment when praising others. “bullet screen” is a function which allows viewers to post on-screen comments in videos, movies, etc in real-time

Halo like a cheat. Big Fish means like a big shot.

Ch22.2 - A Momentous Scene

Xu Yao, who had been nearby, saw what was happening and grabbed Jiang TingJun's arm. "Hey, hey, hey, look at Huo YeRui that wily old fox. He must have done something!"

The steel straight man Jiang TingJun didn't notice anything brewing. All he knew was that his arm was about to fall off his shoulder, and so he tried to pull away from Xu Yao. Qlhkd7

"What are you talking about?" Jiang TingJun asked.

Xu Yao moved Jiang TingJun's body, then continued to shake. "Are you a pig? Don't you see that Huo YeRui is interested in that You NiNi from No. 9?"

"Ah, really?" Jiang TingJun exclaimed. Then he chuckled. "He has a good eye. You NiNi is really pretty."

But he still didn't understand. "So? How's that a problem?" 5SjWdd

Xu Yao rolled his eyes, then furiously grabbed Jiang TingJun's chin and turned his face towards You NiNi. "Look at You NiNi carefully. Who is she looking at?"

Jiang TingJun, under Xu Yao's crazy watchful eyes, finally followed You NiNi's gaze with much difficulty. He exclaimed: "Ah, she's watching Ah Qian!"

Then, he finally reacted sensibly: "She likes Ah Hui!"

Xu Yao rolled his eyes even more. "Can it be any more obvious?"

hwaCg5

Having been solo since the moment he was born, Jiang TingJun, who had never received a single love letter, cried out bitterly: “It’s so unfair being so handsome! Participating in only a single birthday party, and he can already harvest the hearts of many beautiful girls.”

Xu Yao: “...shouldn’t you be already used to this situation?”

Jiang TingJun continued to cry. “Even if you get used to it, it’s still sad.”

In the end, Xu Yao had to beat Jiang TingJun up to keep him from continuing to nag. E4d7Te

Xu Yao said: “Huo YeRui must’ve deliberately got Tang WanQi to come over and seduce him, to make You NiNi angry and hate Ah Qian.”

Jiang TingJun cut him off: “How is any of this relevant?”

Xu Yao shouted angrily: “It’s one thing for this to be irrelevant to us, but its another thing for Huo YeRui to act mean and shameless to one of our friends. Anyway, scolding him like this doesn’t cost me anything.”

And just as Xu Yao had predicted, news that Lin Qian was going to bring Tang WanQi around spread quickly. A meddlesome person even started singing “Lin Qian’s going to princess carry~” SgybWz

After constantly being under the weight of their studies, these teenagers, with their rampaging hormones, seemed very enthusiastic about ambiguous relationships. Soon, other people heard the news and joined in, clapping their hands and shouting rhythmically:

“Lin Qian go princess carry~”

“Lin Qian go princess carry~”

“Lin Qian go princess carry~” GhI35S

.....

The coaxing became infectious, and all of a sudden, a threatening momentum started to rise. Many students began to tease: “WanQi, good for you!” Nu5t h

“Lin Qian is quite good, and WanQi is also very beautiful!”

There were also several girls ‘whining’, saying: “WanQi, let go of our Ah Qian!”

“Ah Qian, you gotta man up! Xu Yao can’t help you this time.”

Tang WanQi looked back at the crowd and shouted: “Go away!” 7zdAH

The crowd’s mood was bubbling, and Tang WanQi was getting worked up, so she turned to Lin Qian and said: “Lin Qian, things are getting out of hand. Can you please give me some face just this once and carry me? I’m not heavy.”

Meanwhile, Huo YeRui smiled and commented: “Lin Qian and Tang WanQi look well-matched, worthy of being called our class’ golden pair.”

His voice wasn’t loud, so Lin Qian and Tang WanQi didn’t hear his comment. But You NiNi, who was much closer, heard this, and her expression sunk.

Xu Yao, who had been keeping an eye on You NiNi, became desperate. “It’s over, totally over! Ah Qian and You NiNi are over!” 0n2dy

Jiang TingJun: “They haven’t even started yet, have they?”

Xu Yao beat him up again. “How is that the issue? Both of them are interested in each other, so it was already a given that they would get together!”

As Jiang TingJun fended Xu Yao’s blows, he managed to ask: “Ah Qian also likes You NiNi?”

“Love at first sight!” Xu Yao repeatedly nodded his head, and talked about Lin Qian and You NiNi’s fateful eye-contact earlier this evening. SH8ind

“Ah Qian finally wants to eat some cabbage!” The thousand-year-old single dog still had the heart to worry about his best friend. Jiang TingJun comforted his friend but was also quite angry. “Huo YeRui is really annoying, stirring shit into things.”

Lin Qian, who was the focus of practically everyone in the room by now, held his forehead. He was totally helpless. It wasn’t really that big of a deal to carry Tan WanQi around the restaurant, but the noise from the crowd was unmistakably ambiguous. He was afraid that rumors would start flying all over the place by the next day. As a man who already had a boyfriend, he didn’t want to fall into any sort of scandal.

Lin Qian tried to figure out a way to get out of this mess. He was surrounded by onlookers that were waiting for his reply with bated breath. It was apparent that they weren’t going to leave him alone until they accomplished their goal.

And then, Huo YeRui shouted out: “Lin Qian, since today’s my birthday, give me a little bit of face. Don’t let everyone down.” AbVtNr

Lin Qian: No, I don’t want to give you face.

As soon as Huo YeRui said this, everyone immediately became even more energetic: “The protagonist has spoken, Lin Qian give him some face!”

But then, a familiar voice came from the entrance.

“Who’s giving Lin Qian face?” pxwnuY

The voice was clear and penetrating, audible to everyone, even in this noisy restaurant. The crowd all turned towards the source of this voice. Soon, a commotion started near the entrance, and several girls’ breathing all became audibly heavier.

Zheng PingQing came inside under the eyes of the public. He stood tall and elegant in his semi-formal casual clothes. His eyes exuded a casual indifference, completely inconsistent to his current age, and he had an intense temperament that instantly attracted everyone’s gaze. Many could only give way in the face of such superior strength.

But Zheng PingQing didn’t care about the many eyes trained on him. He simply started walking towards Lin Qian, with the cold indifference in his eyes instantly dissipating as he asked him: “What’s going on?”

Lin Qian pointed towards Tang WanQi, then at Huo YeRui. With a wry smile, he explained: “She lost some game and they asked me to princess carry WanQi around the restaurant.” 60d5wt

Zheng PingQing didn’t even hesitate and immediately objected. “I’m opposed to this.”

His aura was too powerful, and his voice too uncompromising. In a split second, he made everyone lose their fighting spirit. However, a rare tough individual managed not to get affected and retorted: “Why are you opposed? It has nothing to do with you.”

This sentence snapped everyone out of their stupor.

“Yes, that’s right.” SLu05d

“Woah, I almost got carried away. It’s true; it doesn’t have anything to do with you, don’t meddle.”

“I don’t want to hear objections; I want to see them cuddle!”

Even a few of the students attending the same school as Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing tried to figure out why Zheng PingQing of all people wanted to get involved in a situation concerning Lin Qian. “Ah, ah, I guess as long as it has something to do with Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing will automatically oppose him.”

PxM0vr

.....

The ignorant Tang WanQi blinked in confusion and asked: “Classmate Zheng, why are you opposed?”

Zheng PingQing raised his eyebrow and softly answered: “Oh, since a younger brother of mine likes you, I can’t let Lin Qian hold you.” IV1FQj

Lin Qian: “....” He’s pretty sure that none of Zheng PingQing’s brothers even knew Tang WanQi.

As soon as Zheng PingQing said this, the crowd burst into a frenzy. Unexpectedly, a seemingly ordinary game led to such a big explosion.

So exciting!

Tang WanQi didn’t expect such an answer. She couldn’t help but utter a faint ‘ah’ as she blushed hard. TsHv W

Because of his good relationship with tonight’s protagonist, Gou XinDou had also been invited to the party. Amongst the crowd, he asked: “Who likes her?”

Zheng PingQing replied without hesitation. “I can’t say.”

There were several sighs all around, but most of them could understand the secrecy. After all, a brother had the right to some privacy. It was normal for Zheng PingQing to refuse to divulge such secrets.

Lin Qian, the only other person who knew the truth: "...” He can't say because he doesn't exist. srd183

The crowd talked amongst themselves, and someone wolf-whistled. Tang WanQi was still red. She was at a loss and didn't know whether she should walk off or stay.

But on the side, You NiNi's face had relaxed a little.

Seeing that his plan was about to fail, Huo YeRui, who had arranged the game with much difficulty, cut in. "Your younger brother isn't WanQi's boyfriend, so he can't just prevent other people from doing what they want just because he liked her."

"I can't let Lin Qian carry this classmate." Zheng PingQing unexpectedly continued to refuse. 18HpPc

By this point, Tang WanQi was so red it looked like all her blood traveled to her face.

Huo YeRui hummed and said: "It's great that you're willing to do such things for your brother's sake, but you can't just circumvent the rules of a game."

Several of Huo YeRui's friends followed his lead: "That's right; you're being too overbearing."

"We need to see the game through!" hLxpSv

Zheng PingQing looked at Tang WanQi, then at Lin Qian. He then said: "Alright. I won't break the rules of your game. I'll take her place and get Lin Qian to carry me instead."

Lin Qian: "...”

Everyone else in the room: "...”

Lin Qian stayed silent because he didn't want to expose Zheng PingQing on the spot. He pretended to be reluctant, but ah, he was so eager he almost

lost his breath. sjv0OM

The crowd was stunned by the sudden turn of events. After a short silence, the restaurant burst into an unbelievably enthusiastic cheer.

“Wow!! I’ll allow this!”

“Gosh, such loyalty!”

“What kind of genuine brotherhood is this? To protect his brother’s woman, he didn’t hesitate to sacrifice himself?” 1PUmbu

“So touching, I’m so moved.”

There were a few voices of doubt: “I wonder if this is real. I think Zheng PingQing’s just planning on doing something to Lin Qian?”

“Walking around while carrying Zheng PingQing around this huge restaurant? Lin Qian’s going to get exhausted.”

“I’m pretty sure Zheng PingQing’s still salty about Lin Qian not buying radishes off him.” 5dodg7

A student from a different school didn’t know such things and asked in a low voice: “That handsome boy’s family is selling radishes?”

“Shhh. Don’t let him hear; people say that they weren’t very good.”

.....

It wasn’t too hard for people to start having wild delusions on what was happening. m874d

Xu Yao had also become indignant. “That shameless Zheng PingQing, doesn’t he know how many kilograms he weighs!”

Since it was Lin Qian's brother, Zheng PingQing patiently replied to his shout. "Fifty-four."

Xu Yao: "....." How could this man stay so free and uncaring, utterly devoid of any sort of psychological barrier? At this point, Xu Yao was debating which angle he should spray the blood that threatened to rise from his throat.

Lin Qian also looked very helpless, asking Zheng PingQing: "Do you mind me carrying you?" He wasn't sure he could carry that much weight for so long. dhTmPu

"Too heavy?" Zheng PingQing frowned, then changed his plan. "Then I can carry you instead."

The crowd had long been blinded. No matter who held who, the important part was that either way, they were going to witness a momentous scene. So they all readily agreed with the change: "That's OK too."

"Hurry up; I've already taken off my pants, so get to it!"

Lin Qian: "...." I don't think so. EFtR6O

But Zheng PingQian didn't give him the chance to refuse. Taking a step forward, Zheng PingQing put a hand on Lin Qian's shoulder, put his other hand on his waist, and lifted him up in front of everyone.

He's so skilled at this!

Lin Qian: = = No wonder Zheng PingQing didn't hesitate.

Before their rebirth, this posture had often occurred between them. Of course, it happened before and after a certain sport. Lin Qian figured Zheng PingQing had really missed this posture. 1WIFCb

Zheng PingQing had been so resolute and decisive when he brought Lin Qian into his arms. His movements were fluid and neat, without an ounce of mishandling. Nevermind Lin Qian, even the audience couldn't immediately react to his steady action.

It wasn't until Zheng PingQing started to walk around with Lin Qian in his arms that they all managed to respond. Thunderous applause started, with many whistling and cheering.

“Ah, ah, a real-life princess carry, I'm so jealous!”

“I actually saw Zheng PingQing hug Lin Qian in this lifetime?! I need to buy a lottery ticket!” fRBOLI

“Did anyone take a picture?”

“I feel like crying. I think this scene is even worse than seeing them fight.”

“Famous scene, famous scene!”

Xh3Fsn

.....

You NiNi's black mood was finally swept away. Relieved, she let out a smile.

No matter the situation, the fact was that Lin Qian didn't carry any other woman. 8dTSV9

Instead, it was Luo RunWei who violently rolled her eyes. “I'm pretty sure Zheng PingQing just wanted to hold that guy this entire time. He even did it when they skated this afternoon.”

You NiNi ignored Luo RunWei. She knew that RunWei was still angry with Zheng PingQing and simply wanted to badmouth him for ditching her.

Xu Yao, however, was moments away from fainting. Shaking Jiang TingJun's shoulders, he said: “Zheng PingQing's too excessive! He actually princess carried Ah Qian!”

“Quick, tie a few barbells to Lin Qian to crush Zheng PingQing to death!”
YpfNbD

“Zheng PingQing is actually stronger than Ah Qian; I refuse to believe this!”

Jiang TingJun was confused by Xu Yao’s rambling. “When Zheng PingQing was going to get carried by Ah Qian you were angry. Now that its Zheng PingQing carrying Ah Qian, you’re still mad? What is it that you want exactly?”

At this, Xu Yao was speechless for a minute. After some deliberation, he answered: “For them to not have any relationship at all?”

Jiang TingJun, the logical man that he was, raised an important detail. “But then Ah Qian would have to carry WanQi!” dMLDGe

Xu Yao: “.....”

Xu Yao felt very tired. “One of my friends is currently being princess carried by a thief. Another friend is dragging my legs. I think the world hates me.”

Jiang TingJun sympathetically patted his head like one would a dog.

It was only one lap around the restaurant, but Lin Qian’s body was very different to that of a girl’s. They didn’t really want to force Zheng PingQing to finish his walk. They were all fellow students. After getting a kick out of such a fantastic scene, they all stopped pressuring Zheng PingQing to continue. LGcyIJ

But really, Zheng PingQing didn’t feel a single ounce of pressure in the first place. Of course Lin Qian wasn’t light, but there was an undeniable harmony to the way their bodies fit together.

At first, Lin Qian had been caught off guard by the sudden lift, but the familiarity of the embrace soon calmed him down.

He didn't feel particularly shy and didn't feel the need to hide from all these people watching. He simply relaxed and even wrapped an arm around Zheng PingQing's neck to distribute his weight better.

Not only that, Lin Qian even took this opportunity to chat with Zheng PingQing: "Why'd you change your clothes?" J qdT5

That afternoon, Zheng PingQing plainly said that they were going to wear couple's clothes to the party.

Zheng PingQing's eyes dimmed as he replied: "They accidentally got dirty."

Lin Qian didn't ask how it got dirty, but instead smiled and said: "I guess they don't get to know that we're together."

Zheng PingQing was indifferent as he replied: "Like I care about them." da0bri

Lin Qian thought about it for a moment, then nodded. "Well, we're us. We don't need to worry about what other people think."

When Zheng PingQing finally put him down, Lin Qian generously waved towards the crowd. "I'll be collecting tickets for the next performance, ah."

Taking advantage of the jolly atmosphere, You NiNi finally approached and patted the shoulder of the retreating Lin Qian. "Mr. Lin, wait a minute."

Lin Qian turned around and looked at her oddly. "What's the matter?" BoQzsy

"Um, can I get your phone number?" You NiNi blushed as she asked this daring question.

Lin Qian frowned. Then Zheng PingQing grabbed Lin Qian by the wrist and asked You NiNi: "Did you lose some game too?"

You NiNi jumped, not expecting Zheng PingQing to be nearby and to talk to her again. When Zheng PingQing asked You NiNi this question, she felt

uneasy, and she hesitated, but she eventually nodded. “Yes.”

“Oh, alright. Take out your phone then.” Zheng PingQing said. EWJucr

At these words, You NiNi automatically handed over her cell phone.

Zheng PingQing quickly snatched her phone and quickly typed in a number. Then he pulled Lin Qian away, leaving a sluggish You NiNi. Soon, Luo RunWei came over, her face dark: “Why did you get Zheng PingQing’s number?”

You NiNi felt wronged. “I didn’t!!!”

On the other end, Lin Qian was also questioning Zheng PingQing via torture. “You actually gave her your number!” 2vmlCI

Zheng PingQing’s face didn’t change one bit as he replied: “I gave her Dong MingEn’s number.”

The author has something to say:

One day, Dong MingEn received an anonymous text message: ‘Hello, this is You NiNi from No. 9. I was just wondering if we could maybe study for the college entrance exams together?’

Dong MingEn: excited! H4C5cQ

You NiNi: ‘What university are you aiming for?’

Dong MingEn: ‘.....XX Vocational School.’

You NiNi: ‘I’m sorry for the inconvenience, I texted the wrong person.’

Dong MingEn: ah, ah, ah, ah, these crazy study fanatics! 6drgce

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

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Ch23 - I'm Not in a Good Mood

Lin Qian avoided the eyes of the crowd and asked Zheng PingQing: “What’s the matter?”

His question wasn’t obvious, but he knew Zheng PingQing would understand him anyway. dHzOE4

As expected, Zhang PingQing didn’t ask him to explain. After a small silence, he grasped Lin Qian’s hand for a moment, then let go. “Just something from the past.”

Zheng PingQing didn’t elaborate any further, but he didn’t conceal anything either because he knew that Lin Qian would understand.

After a pause, Zheng PingQing added very seriously: “But I just hugged you. After experiencing such foreplay, I feel much better.”

d2fUSB

Lin Qian: “.....” Lin Qian reined in his urge to smack Zheng PingQing since he had just been in a bad mood.

Not only did Lin Qian not hit him, but he even took the initiative to try and coax him. “I’ll give you more experiences later.” Never let it be said that he wasn’t an attentive boyfriend.

“Don’t.” Zheng PingQing, with his courageous spirit, refused. Lin Qian almost thought he heard wrong, but then Zheng PingQing clarified. “With all that foreplay, my seventeen-year-old body will probably cause a tragedy.”

“My seventeen-year-old body doesn’t consent.” Lin Qian calmly replied.

x50J8b

“I’m in a bad mood again.”

In the end, Lin Qian gave in to his urge and grabbed at Zheng PingQing’s hair. He didn’t ask. There was no need to, when it came to him and Zheng PingQing.

Lin Qian then touched the collar of Zheng PingQing’s new clothes. “Did you knock something off?”

“Un.” With a slight nod, Zheng PingQing explained. “No fights, no tantrums, just accidents.” dmz5YU

Dazed after his talk with Chen ShiYi, he ran into a waiter holding a bowl of fried noodles and ended up covered in sauce from head to toe. A little annoyed, Zheng PingQing continued: “I wanted to buy another set of the same clothes, but they were out of stock.”

The brand wasn’t popular yet, so stores didn’t have much in stock.

“Then you could’ve just bought another pair. I could’ve changed into them, ah.”

After that revelation, Zheng PingQing was so angry he wanted to beat himself. “Damn it, why didn’t I think of that.” AuF6hP

Lin Qian’s words had successfully diverted Zheng PingQing’s attention. Seeing that he was in a much better mood, Lin Qian led Zheng PingQing to his little corner. Unexpectedly, Ke MuZi was still sitting there.

Ke MuZi looked at Zheng PingQing with envious eyes. “This classmate is so strong. You probably lift a lot of iron, don’t you...”

Lin Qian, who was often ‘held’: Iron??!

Zheng PingQing also had black lines as he replied: "...No." 265U7G

"Then I guess it's just natural talent." Ke MuZi's programming skills were top-notch, but he was a very weak chicken in terms of strength. So he envied Zheng PingQing even more and said: "But the physical fitness of us coders certainly won't lose to you in terms of waist and limb strain."

Lin Qian: "..."/>Boss Ke sure does love coding.

Lin Qian didn't have the nerve to tell Ke MuZi that Zheng PingQing's ability to carry him wasn't because of his strength, but because he had lots of practice.

Zheng PingQing, however, had no such problems. "Even if you're doing something you love, it's still best to do things in moderation." nUhTFY

"That makes sense." Ke MuZi nodded. But he was still tangled, saying: "But I just can't give up on doing what I love!"

Zheng PingQing sympathized with him. "Me too."

Lin Qian: "..."/>This shameless bully still wanting to drive despite being a minor!

Lin Qian coughed. Then he politely introduced Zheng PingQing to his new big-shot friend. He then gave Zheng PingQing a tacit smile. "I don't need to introduce this person to you. You should be able to recognize him." k21tYv

"Bo-...I mean Classmate Ke, hello." Like his boyfriend, Zheng PingQing almost called Ke MuZi Boss.

But Ke MuZi was delighted. "Oh, so you know that I'm the top scorer of the city exam?"

Zheng PingQing: “...” Never mind the fact that he can’t remember things that happened ten years ago, he had never paid any attention to something like the city exam results in his life. VvSGEa

However, in the face of Ke MuZi’s shining eyes, Zheng PingQing could only nod. “Right.”

Ke MuZi became very fond of these two new friends of his’. He thought this birthday would be boring, who knew he would find people like this. He was delighted to continue chatting with them: “My mother always worried that I spend too much time programming. She thinks it’s going to affect my grades. I really don’t know what she has to worry about, though. I placed first in the city, but she still forces me to drink this tonic soup. I hate the taste so much. Are moms always like that? Happy to force their children to do something they hate...”

As Zheng PingQing listened to ‘mother this’ and ‘mother that,’ he couldn’t help getting restless. Standing up, he said: “I’m going to go get something to eat.”

Lin Qian guessed his mood, but he didn’t say anything. Instead, he said: “Bring me some mango on the way back.” LbxAh

Zheng PingQing ran a hand through his hair. “Un.”

After Zheng PingQing walked away, Lin Qian interrupted Ke MuZi’s tirade. “Classmate Ke, let’s not talk about your mom forcing things on you, let’s talk about something else.”

This Boss sensitivity to other people’s emotions was surprisingly low. He didn’t notice any problems whatsoever and simply changed the topic in one breath: “Then I’ll tell you about my recent programming experience...”

Lin Qian: “...” He was now hearing about the barren life of a science and engineering otaku first-hand. ZN8Q5W

“I wanted to develop a system all on my own recently, but I haven’t figured out what kind of system I should develop....”

.....

CgZ1Yf

Zheng PingQing said that he was getting something to eat, but he headed for the door instead. He felt like he needed to breathe some fresh air for a bit. But halfway through the journey, he was stopped by someone.

It was Huo YeRui. With a smile, Huo YeRui stopped in front of him and asked: “Classmate Zheng, why’d you arrive so late today?”

Zheng PingQing still hadn’t forgiven him for pushing Lin Qian to carry a girl, so his expression remained stony. “I went to eat some rice before coming over.”

Huo YeRui: “...” He came to his party in a buffet restaurant after eating...
7kt2qH

But Huo YeRui was someone who managed to stay friends with many influential people in his last life. He kept his smile and said: “Let’s walk and talk for a bit.”

Zheng PingQing had no patience for Huo YeRui, but he clearly had some bad intentions, so he forced himself to endure. “Let’s go then.”

Huo YeRui casually started: “I didn’t expect for you and Lin Qian to turn from enemies to friends.”

Zheng PingQing didn’t know what his aim was, so he sneered and deliberately acted ambiguously. “Do we look like friends?” aIRPEb

Huo YeRui heard this and secretly rejoiced. Pretending to be surprised, he asked: “Aren’t you?”

“No.” Zheng PingQing answered without hesitation. Inside though, he was cackling. No, we’re not friends, we’re boyfriends.

However, Huo YeRui wouldn't want to hear that truth, so Zheng PingQing graciously didn't say it.

Huo YeRui finally breathed a big sigh of relief. He couldn't hide his joy as he said: "It's been hard on you. I also sometimes have to tolerate Lin Qian."
HyJuDE

Zheng PingQing's brows furrowed. What is this person talking about?

After confirming Zheng PingQing's feelings about Lin Qian, Huo YeRui confidently continued: "You probably know that my father is going to get promoted to principal next year. He's been trying to improve the teaching level in No. 12, and I also want to do my best to help him and carry some of his burdens."

Zheng PingQing watched as Huo YeRui, a high school student, spouted some lines that didn't match his age. His face looked so serious that Zheng PingQing wanted to laugh.

Huo YeRui didn't know why, but Zheng PingQing makes him feel like he was coming up a little short. They were all classmates, but Huo YeRui felt insecure from the bottom of his heart. Burying this feeling down, he tried to look sincere. "I heard that you and your friends are trying to study recently. If you don't mind it, I can teach you too." 63Hu7d

Zheng PingQing looked at him for a moment, then slowly replied: "I do mind."

At this, Huo YeRui's smile froze for just a moment, making him seem disingenuous.

Zheng PingQing continued: "You don't have a university recommendation, so you need more time to study."

Zheng PingQing went directly for the throat. And Huo YeRui wasn't old enough to control his emotions properly. With a cold snort, Huo YeRui said: "I have a number of recommendations, they just haven't been approved yet. Who knows how many of them I'll get?" h6Gnok

Zheng PingQing understood what Huo YeRui was trying to do. He asked: “So you’re saying you have a chance?”

“Everyone has a chance.” Huo YeRui replied, wary.

Zheng PingQing almost laughed out loud. What’s up with that weak attempt of a cover-up, ah? Even if they’re seniors, it seems that high school students really are a bit less experienced when it comes to social battles.

“Let’s not talk about this.” Huo Yerui quickly tried to redirect the conversation to the main topic. “My dad’s been really concerned about the students. Although Class 8 is considered the tardy class, he always wanted to help everyone raise their grades.” b4Nsph

Zheng PingQing: “...” I’m sorry, but I already know what Huo PingChuan’s going to do when he comes into power.

Zheng PingQing quietly watched Huo YeRui pretend and didn’t say anything else. He waited for Huo YeRui to warble every trick he had.

Huo YeRui didn’t disappoint, continuing his tirade: “The relationship between Class 8 and their teachers are terrible, especially in math class. Lin YaZhi often tells my dad that Class 8 is too difficult to teach, blaming you guys for your declining scores.” Qv5HMB

Huo YeRui looked at Zheng PingQing and earnestly said: “You have a lot of power in Class 8. I heard that they all listen to you.”

Zheng PingQing pretended to act enlightened. “So you came to persuade me to listen to Teacher Lin?”

Huo YeRui: “...” How did you come to that conclusion?

Huo YeRui: “Thing’s aren’t that easy. Besides, Teacher Lin said himself that he couldn’t teach you guys.” PEXeK5

Zheng PingQing spread his arms wide. “Then, nothing else can be done.”

Huo YeRui felt that the brainpower of these students in Class 8 was quite lacking. They failed to comprehend even the simplest things. Huo YeRui tried to reveal a little more, saying: “My dad wants to go to the Education Bureau and propose a teacher satisfaction survey for No. 12. If students rate teachers low enough, they can be replaced.”

Huo YeRui tried to sound even more sincere: “This can be a chance for teachers and students to cooperate. Only when teachers satisfy and gain the trust of their students can they help them improve their grades. Right?”

“Right.” Zheng PingQing finally put two and two together. Looks like the teacher satisfaction survey still hadn’t been approved? YtRoDB

Many ideas flashed through Zheng PingQing’s mind as Huo YeRui continued to persuade him. “If you guys had a teacher that you trusted, I’m sure everyone in Class 8 would get better grades.”

“Not really.” Zheng PingQing gave him a meaningful look. “I have a lot of trust towards Teacher Lin and would give him full marks if I ever did a survey like that.”

After saying this, Zheng PingQing had lost all patience with Huo YeRui and simply walked away.

Huo YeRui:?????? kQfz2b

There’s something wrong with this storyline!

The author has something to say:

Lin Qian: Reporting Zheng PingQing for driving without a license!

c9TxhS

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

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Ch24 - Call Me Dad

“Zheng PingQing you fucker-” Huo YeRui was so angry he made a rude remark on the spot. He had to swallow the second half of his sentence though, as several high-class people surrounded him. He didn’t want to cause a heart attack.

Huo YeRui had to pour himself a glass of ice water to calm himself down. He had no intention of trying to guess Zheng PingQing’s goals. He was busy being angry after getting teased, and his mind was filled with the many different ways he could teach Zheng PingQing a lesson. 2OjAlV

Suddenly, there was a commotion just outside the restaurant door. A classmate ran in, flustered. He looked around, and when he spotted Huo YeRui, he ran towards him. The classmate said: “YeRui, something happened.”

Huo YeRui frowned. “What’s the matter?”

The classmate replied: “One of your friends and Zheng PingQing are fighting on the skating rink. You have to go out and break them up.”

Huo YeRui regained his vigor, and he hastily put down his cup and left. eRorah

After his conversation with Huo YeRui, Zheng PingQing’s mood didn’t get any better. With the situation with his mother still bothering his heart, he had a sense of restlessness that he just couldn’t get rid of.

The mall’s skating rink was just outside the restaurant. Seeing it, Zheng PingQin decided to change into a pair of skates and enter the rink.

The sky had long turned dark, and it was dinnertime. Because of this, the venue was mostly empty, with only a few people left skating. Zheng PingQing didn't have to worry about bumping into anyone, so he emptied his mind and aimlessly wandered around.

Chen ShiYi's words echoed over and over:

tCrT8H

"PingQing, it's my fault. I always thought that while you had me, Lin Qian didn't have a mother. Because of that, I wanted you to be kind to him, but I realize that I haven't done a very good job being your mother...."

"I just wanted to stop you two from hurting each other. Lin Qian doesn't know that I'm your mother. I only talked to you about this, which I now realize isn't fair to you..."

"PingQing, I just hope you can be happy. Don't hurt others anymore, alright? Don't hurt yourself anymore..." ilV7tj

.....

Zheng PingQing thought about what would've happened if he had never humiliated Lin Qian due to Chen ShiYi's words. If he never fought Lin Qian, if they never got suspended, never did something so irreversible. He and Chen ShiYi would never have such an antagonistic relationship.

Would he have eventually heard Chen ShiYi's apology?

At seventeen, he had been young and intense. In his past life, he had felt like a fire was burning his heart. When he poured just a little bit of oil, it

exploded. Back then, he had never cared about the consequences of his actions. He simply felt wronged, so he wanted to vent. I7Sy1Y

He had gone too far, and he wasn't able to turn back.

“PingQing, I’m going to be back living here for a while. If...if you like...I would like it, if I could formally introduce our relationship to Lin Qian...”

Back at the restaurant, Zheng PingQing had been bewildered and couldn't answer properly. He had been too fidgety and only managed to scratch his head. Now, Zheng PingQing was very much regretting not just directly telling her: “I also want to formally introduce you to my relationship with Lin Qian.”

It would've probably caused her and Lin YaZhi to cry on each other's shoulders! ImcXwa

Zheng PingQing's thoughts started to stray into darker territory.

While he was absentminded, he didn't notice an aggressive figure heading his way until the man was practically on top of him.

His feet subconsciously moved to turn his body, as he instinctively wanted to avoid the oncoming figure. But then this person also followed his change of direction, and the two ended up clashing head-on, before separating.

Zheng PingQing felt like the person in front of him looked vaguely familiar, but he couldn't remember his name. ZXnEg0

This person shouted first, his mouth curved into a malicious smile. “Zheng PingQing, long time no see!”

After that, he lunged at Zheng PingQing and hit him in the shoulder.

Zheng PingQing wasn't the best skater in the first place, and with this unexpected collision, he failed to stabilize his body. He toppled and hit the ice hard.

While in pain, Zheng PingQing shouted back: “What’s your problem?”
1x7Ow5

The man skated around him in a circle before slowing down to a halt. With a condescending sneer, he looked down on Zheng PingQing and said: “I didn’t expect you to transfer to No. 12. Zheng PingQing, don’t tell me you’re afraid to see me?”

Zheng PingQing listened to this person mock him and felt that he really had graduated from the immaturity of high school students. He didn’t feel angry or offended at this person’s words. He only found it funny.

However, he finally remembered who this person was. He was the main reason he transferred to No. 12 High School in his second year. But...

“Hello.” Zheng PingQing greeted. oZUch9

He cannot for the life of him remember this person’s name.

This person narrowed his eyes. “What, you’re really gonna pretend not to know me?”

Zheng PingQing stood up, and as he patted his clothes, he replied: “I know you, but I don’t remember your name.”

The other person: “....” swx5gA

Someone on the sidelines nervously asked: “Hey, Zheng Chong, what’s going on? Are you ok?”

Zheng PingQing suddenly had a thought: “Oh, that’s right; you’re Zheng Chong.”

Zheng Chong immediately felt that he was being taunted. He thought that Zheng PingQing was doing this on purpose. Angry, Zheng Chong reached out to push Zheng PingQing again. “You don’t need to pretend.”

Again, Zheng Chong caught Zheng PingQing unaware. Zheng PingQing was pushed before he could even properly stand. In the end, he wobbled and fell.

Zheng PingQing didn't care the first time around because he was too lazy to settle such old disputes with a high school student. But now, he had been pushed twice in a row. It was time to teach this bear child how to behave and act like a proper human being. As Zheng PingQing was falling, he swore and kicked at Zheng Chong's feet, also bringing him down. duV 2G

Zheng Chong exclaimed as he fell. He only wanted to mess with Zheng PingQing as a joke. But he didn't expect falling so hard that his five senses were disrupted, even managing to bring tears to his eyes.

"Fuck you, Zheng PingQing." Zheng Chong was so aggravated, he couldn't wait to stand up and beat Zheng PingQing on the ice.

After fighting Lin Qian for many, many years, Zheng PingQing, who was now familiar with all kinds of fighting styles, was cold and calm. "In your dreams."

Zheng Chong: ????? Su3K7U

Zheng Chong never expected Zheng PingQing's fighting skills to develop so much in only a year. Zheng PingQing easily countered all of his moves. Because of this, Zheng Chong became more annoyed, fighting back furiously and swearing as he did so. His punches and kicks were becoming sloppier as he got more and more irritated.

Thanks to Zheng Chong's angry shouts, the fight quickly attracted attention. Some students nearby recognized the second-generation Zheng Chong and No. 12's Zheng PingQing. They all realized something was wrong and promptly went to find the protagonist of tonight's birthday party.

News like this always traveled fast, and soon, students started to pour out of the restaurant and towards the skating rink. Initially, Lin Qian had just been following the crowd. But when he saw what was happening at the skating

rink, his lips tightened, and he rushed in, only stopping to put on some skates.

As soon as he stepped on the ice, Lin Qian, like an arrow leaving its bow, ran quickly but steadily towards Zheng PingQing. 6AGtjV

Lin Qian stopped near the two figures twisting together on the rink, their skates scraping ice everywhere. With a cold voice, he said: “Stop it right now, no more fighting.”

Zheng Chong was startled by the chilly voice and subconsciously started to let go, but he really didn't want to let go of Zheng PingQing's collar that he had finally gotten a hold of after much effort.

There was no other choice. Since it was a fight, Lin Qian had to use force.

Lin Qian didn't move, but his voice dropped a few more degrees as he said: “If you don't let go, my skates are going to slice off your arm and do it for you.” 5eSCpb

Zheng Chong suddenly felt a cold sensation against his arm, so he immediately let go.

Lin Qian couldn't be bothered looking at him. He helped Zheng PingQing up, and supported him with one hand. Frowning, he asked: “What's going on?”

Zheng PingQing didn't answer Lin Qian and instead nervously held him tight. “Why'd you come, you can't skate. Be careful not to fall.”

The impoverished Zheng Chong who could only get up by himself: “....?” What the hell? So this crafty pig was disguising himself as a tiger? It turns out this person couldn't skate at all! X8lOaR

Lin Qian didn't answer. When he saw Zheng PingQing fall on the ice, he didn't care about anything else. Now that he had helped Zheng PingQing up, he directly ignored Zheng Chong and helped Zheng PingQing skate towards the edge of the rink.

Not willing to be disregarded, Zheng Chong followed the two. At the entrance, some of their more familiar classmates had already gathered, with Huo YeRui in front. He said: “Why were you fighting? We’re all friends. If you have something to say, you should just talk it out slowly...”

Zheng Chong interrupted Huo YeRui with a sneer. “What friends? Who doesn’t know that Zheng PingQing and I are irreconcilable enemies?”

Huo YeRui stuttered at this. He didn’t expect such a thing. He forced himself to pretend to be the peacemaker and smiled. “How can you say that?” FQpGI

Lin Qian asked Zheng PingQing with his eyes: So you have other irreconcilable enemies other than me?

A surprised Zheng PingQing immediately refuted Zheng Chong’s claims. “Don’t talk nonsense. The only irreconcilable enemy I have is Lin Qian.”

Huo YeRui almost couldn’t contain the blood rising from his throat. You still dare to talk shit!

Zheng Chong didn’t know about the great enmity between Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian. He jumped in between Huo YeRui and the pair, effectively blocking their way. “Zheng PingQing, we should settle our old grudges now.” CMxkcV

Zheng Chong spoke with significant momentum, and the other students surrounding the rink walls became very nervous. But a certain someone didn’t pay attention to Zheng Chong’s cruel words in the slightest. Instead, his eyes were fixed on Zheng PingQing’s elbow. “Why are you hurt?”

Zheng PingQing had fallen twice and knocked his elbow both times. It was swollen red, and his left hand was even oozing a little blood.

Zheng PingQing didn’t want to tattle on a high-school student, so he answered evasively. “Fell...”

Zheng Chong interrupted their conversation, still wearing his sneer. “Who knew his skating skills sucked so bad? Falling down with just a touch.”
eocq6x

Lin Qian reached out, wanting to touch Zheng PingQing’s injury, but didn’t in the end. His eyes were freezing as he turned towards Zheng Chong. “You bumped into him?”

At first glance, Lin Qian looked like a very easy-going person. But for some reason, Zheng Chong couldn’t look at him in the eye. Zheng Chong felt a deep sense of oppression from Lin Qian that didn’t quite match his seemingly weak appearance.

Zheng Chong’s eyes were focused on Lin Qian’s neck as he tried to look imposing. “Yeah, so?”

Lin Qian’s answer was concise. “Then apologize, apologize.” pbPf5a

Zheng Chong angrily retorted: “Who do you think you are?”

Lin Qian didn’t answer his question and instead continued. “Apologize. Zheng PingQing’s injured, but you’re hurt too. We can put this entire matter behind us after you apologize.”

Lin Qian’s tone wasn’t fierce, and his eyes weren’t cruel. He had restrained himself from beginning to end, but this restraint had made him cold.

Zheng Chong, this prideful person, naturally wouldn’t admit his mistakes. “He can’t blame other people for his own short-comings. He was the one who didn’t know how to skate and acted all disgraceful.” Q1 XLs

Lin Qian kept his eyes trained on Zheng Chong as he spoke. He raised a brow and asked: “You mean that just because he isn’t good at skating, it’s alright for other people to push him?”

Zheng Chong held on to his pride and raised his chin. “He was asking for it.”

Before Zheng Chong even finished his sentence, Lin Qian had already rushed forward and with one hand, and forcefully pulled Zheng Chong's shoulder towards him.

They hadn't changed out of their skates yet, but Lin Qian was surprisingly stable as he lunged towards Zheng Chong. His movements were smooth and he was quick, giving other people no time to react. Zheng Chong was pulled forward, and he toppled over, heading straight to the ground. Zheng Chong couldn't help but exclaim: "ah, ah, ah my face—" kYGyIP

Just before Zheng Chong face-planted to the ground, Lin Qian stopped his momentum and pulled him back up.

The panicked Zheng Chong wobbled to and fro, desperately trying to keep his body steady. After a few seconds of shock, he immediately became angry. "What the hell was that?"

Lin Qian looked at him with a smile. "Since you're not as good at falling, you deserve to fall, isn't that right?" While he said this, Lin Qian suddenly stepped towards him, causing Zheng Chong to step back subconsciously.

A resentful Zheng Chong yelled: "Stop trying to scare people." QM8C6x

"Apologize, or we can test just how much I can scare a person." Lin Qian replied.

Zheng Chong, who refused to look afraid while in front of so many people, endured Lin Qian's threat and instead tried to provoke him. "What, you want to fight?"

"Shut up!" Zheng PingQing finally couldn't bear Zheng Chong's antics and roared: "You're looking to die!"

Zheng Chong was startled by Zheng PingQing's outburst, but then heard Lin Qian's indifferent reply: "No fighting." T4m oR

Zheng Chong jeered: "What, scared?"

Lin Qian nodded. “I’m scared I’ll end up killing you. Then I’ll have to go to jail, and you’re not worth it.”

Furious, Zheng Chong wanted to say something, but a hand suddenly grabbed his arm, and his entire body was forcibly pulled back into the rink. Zheng Chong was still wearing his skates, but he immediately went out of balance. Zheng Chong yelped as he tilted forward.

No one expected Lin Qian to make such quick and accurate movements. Nobody even realized what Lin Qian was doing until he had already finished the assault. Lin Qian had grabbed Zheng Chong’s arm, dragged him into the ice, and with one hand, turned Zheng Chong and shoved him against the rink wall, right in front of the watching crowd on the other side.

iNj1M1

It happened in the span of a second. Several students who were watching finally snapped out of their daze. They all thought that Lin Qian wanted an ‘eye for an eye’ and was going to beat Zheng Chong up severely. Shocked and worried, they shouted: “Ah Qian, don’t do it–!”

But before they even finished, Lin Qian had already pulled back, leaving the crumbling Zheng Chong to right himself.

The onlookers rescued Zheng Chong from falling flat on his face. But before he could catch his breath, he was tilting again, as Lin Qian dragged him again.

It was all very exciting. TqGaXg

A loud commotion soon broke out at the edge of the skating rink.

The onlookers felt like they were riding on a roller-coaster, with the way their emotions were fluctuating so much. First, Zheng Chong was about to kiss the floor. But then he was fished back up by Lin Qian. But just when the crowd thought their hearts could finally settle, the situation suddenly changed again. Lin Qian didn’t give anyone a chance to breathe before he was already moving away, directly hauling Zheng Chong towards the center of the ice.

His speed was amazing, and his movements graceful, not to mention he was practically dragging Zheng Chong along with him. As he circled the rink with a horizontal Zheng Chong, the surrounding students all went numb.

..... iBmbd3

When Lin Qian first left his side, Zheng PingQing's first reaction was to run over. He didn't know what Lin Qian was trying to do, but he was worried about Lin Qian skating without him. He couldn't help but shout: "Lin Qian, come back, you can't skate well!"

Then Xu Yao's voice could be heard: "Ah, ah, ah, he can't skate, what do we do if he falls!"

Then there was You NiNi, goddess of No. 9, nervously tugging at Luo RunWei's arm. "What do we do? Lin Qian can't skate!"

Luo RunWei didn't know whether she should reassure You NiNi or add insult to injury. "And he already fell just this afternoon." 4YwShz

Their conversation made the surrounding No. 12 students react. Most of them were in the same class as Lin Qian. They had all heard that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had once fought in a skating rink, so they all understood that Lin Qian couldn't skate at all.

A lot of people became nervous and started shouting out ideas:

"Let's go and find a staff member!"

"Shit, do we call 110 or 120? Do we call the police station first, or the hospital?" 4mcY02

"Oh, Ah Qian can't get hurt!"

"Somebody stop him. It's more important for Lin Qian to be safe. We can fight him for you, Lin Qian!"

"Ah Qian, come back quickly, let's fight him together!"

..... 4I2IUd

Students from other schools: “...” What kind of students do they cultivate in No. 12, ah!

The two figures on the rink didn’t hear the shouts of the onlookers and were instead speeding away at an alarming rate, faster and faster.

The No. 12 students’ hearts continued to break:

“That person is still bullying our Ah Qian!” 2C bPt

“Looking down on our Ah Qian, saying his skating is bad!”

“Trying to scare people, what the hell!”

On the sidelines, Xu Yao was even more amazing than Zheng Chong, shouting so loud that everyone in the immediate vicinity heard him: “That random outsider, bullying our Ah Qian just because he can’t skate. Like you have the ability to be able to compare! That smelly, shameless swindler!! come back here!!!”

..... GVip8q

The students of No.12 were too concerned about Lin Qian and were no longer able to distinguish reality.

The students of other schools began to shuffle away from the people of No. 12 silently.

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing couldn’t care less about his injuries or his skating skills. Pushing some people aside, he tried rushing back into the rink, only to be pulled back by two male students.

“Classmate Zheng, it’s too dangerous for you to do this!” 0GnCUf

Zheng PingQing coldly shrugged them away. His voice frigid, he said: “Dangerous?”

One of the two began to doubt his previous words and started shivering. "... dangerous for them?"

There was still a lot of noise amongst the onlookers, but the voices of worry gradually weakened. Some could even hear the students from other school say:

"Are the students of No.12 blind or just insane?" 16N0n2

"God damn it, if that can't be called skating, does that mean I can't walk now?"

"I'm shocked. Does 'skating well' to No. 12 students mean they have to qualify for the Winter Olympics?"

"When did No.12 become so competitive in sports?"

..... wLx4uQ

Zheng Chong, who was being dragged through the rink, was desperate. Zheng PingQing, that swindler, he said that this student couldn't skate!

As the wind whistled past his ears, Zheng Chong heard Lin Qian give him an ultimatum: "Are you going to apologize?"

Zheng Chong felt weak, but he tenaciously tried to maintain his dignity. "No..."

"Good." Lin Qian viciously smiled. "I don't want you to apologize anymore. I want you to call him dad." AhJxk

The author has something to say:

Zheng PingQing: No, I don't want this kind of son

Holy macaroni, Lin Qian went total berserk yo.

5mu9vi

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

[*OceanofPDF.com*](#)

Ch25 - Who's Coaxing Who?

The students of No. 12 High School all collectively fell into a strange silence.

Meanwhile, the students from other schools: “Ermmm...” AjhqE1

At first, they only saw Lin Qian suddenly going into the rink with Zheng Chong behind him. It happened so fast that no one could properly comprehend what had happened. Most of the onlookers knew that Lin Qian couldn't skate, so their first reaction was to worry about Lin Qian's safety. They were so worried for him that they had no time to understand the actual situation on the rink carefully.

But as time went on, the No.12 students gradually discovered that the situation was actually different from what they first thought. Their anxious shouts weakened and were soon replaced by some subtle questions.

Some of the students from different schools were somewhat jealous and jokingly said to their friends from No. 12: “Your school's standards are so high, ah....”

The situation was very embarrassing. d8Men

After a brief silence, all the No. 12 students tacitly agreed with each other to pretend nothing had happened. Everyone quietly looked back towards the skating rink.

And at this moment, everyone finally saw just how amazing the situation was.

It turned out the other skating guests had all retreated to the edge of the rink. The now-empty rink now became a stage for Lin Qian and Zheng

Chong.

Lin Qian's body was slightly bent forward, and he looked very much like a professional athlete participating in the Winter Olympic Games. Holding Zheng Chong with one hand, Lin Qian moved fast. Whenever he neared the edges, the onlookers could hear the sound of his skates scraping across the ice.

Rddz5D

On the other hand, Zheng Chong was like a sack of potatoes. He didn't look stable at all, and could barely hold his balance as he was dragged forward. His face had distorted from the cold wind blowing past.

"I don't want you to apologize anymore. I want you to call him dad."

After saying this, Lin Qian sharply banked to the side, his center of gravity sinking. Like the speed skaters you see on TV, he touched the ice with one hand, making a breathtaking turn. 7EDkLG

Lin Qian's skates scraped at the ice, and tiny glittering ice chips went flying.

Cheers suddenly burst out, not just from the students attending the party, but also from other passersby.

Lin Qian's skating was too amazing. Even random onlookers could tell. In the end, the minds of all the surrounding students completely shut down, and they simply began to enjoy the visual feast Lin Qian was giving them.

Of course, some of them had complicated feelings. plNzde

Nevermind Zheng PingQing, You NiNi and Luo RunWei had witnessed Lin Qian's skating just this afternoon. Seeing Lin Qian now, You NiNi turned red with excitement. "I didn't expect classmate Lin to be...."

Luo RunWei replied, deadpan: "Haha, so unexpected."

Huo YeRui, who was standing near You NiNi, was moments away from breaking his teeth. He had secretly been glad to see Lin Qian and Zheng Chong fight. Zheng Chong was a rich boy with a bad temper. If he fought with Lin Qian, Huo YeRui thought it would've been perfect. When Lin Qian ran into the rink, he couldn't have been happier. Huo YeRui knew that Lin Qian couldn't skate, but unlike his fellow classmates, he wasn't worried about Lin Qian's safety. Instead, he had been eager to see Lin Qian make a fool of himself. If Lin Qian, lost face in front of You NiNi, all the publicity he had gotten tonight would be wiped clean.

Huo YeRui never would've expected Lin Qian to be such an overwhelming force. For someone who was known to not be able to skate, his skills sure are comparable to an athlete's. gwbqFT

His acting skills were even better than Zheng PingQing's.

Huo YeRui felt that his trust towards his classmates was sorely misplaced.

The limelight was now solely Lin Qian's. Huo YeRui, the protagonist of tonight's birthday party, was now completely forgotten.

But compared to Huo YeRui, as someone who had earlier witnessed the tragedy that was Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing skating together, Gou XinDou felt even more complicated. bP2Oxu

Gou XinDou looked at Lin Qian, who was steadily carrying Zheng Chong across the rink with only one hand. He then remembered Lin Qian holding onto Zheng PingQing's waist that afternoon, with Zheng PingQing being so cautious and gentle as they skated. Gou XinDou felt his entire body grow numb.

Lin Qian could clearly skate, but he had pretended to be unskilled. Too bad Dong MingEn was currently busy wooing a girl somewhere to see this.

Gou XinDou looked at Lin Qian on the rink, and then at Zheng PingQing, who was obviously more nervous than any of the students around him. And suddenly, Gou XinDou realized something.

..... dGaQhC

Everyone might have conflicting thoughts about the current situation, but the thing is, all of them were focused on Lin Qian.

Obviously, this was a performance starring two people, but whether it was intentional or not, everyone was ignoring the other person.

When Lin Qian did his sharp turn, Zheng Chong felt like he was being flung about like a rag doll. The wind howled around him, and Zheng Chong could already imagine the terrible scene of him being thrown in the air.

But unfortunately for him, this was just the beginning. They were skating so fast that soon there was a second turn, then a third. FBqkuE

As the cheers around the rink continued, Zheng Chong felt like crying.

When Lin Qian was about to turn for the fourth time, Zheng Chong could no longer bear the psychological pressure and cried out: “I apologize, I apologize, alright?!”

“Nope.” Lin Qian coldly refused. “What did I say?”

Zheng Chong: QAQ WGpc0T

Between the few seconds Zheng Chong had hesitated, Lin Qian had already finished his fourth turn. As he did so, he deliberately loosened his grip on Zheng Chong. Finally, Zheng Chong couldn’t take it anymore and cried out: “Dad-”

When he heard this, Lin Qian slowed down and pulled Zheng Chong towards the sidelines. Like a tide, they were immediately surrounded by several students.

“Ah, ah, ah, ah, you’re so powerful, Ah Qian!” D8HC5c

“Excellent in both studies and sports, you’re definitely the light of No. 12 High School.”

“Wah, I’ve fallen even more for Ah Qian today!”

“Who in the world lied to me and said Ah Qian can’t skate? I need to kill them! I was just scolded by my friend from No. 9!”

Ke MuZi had long been pushed to the back of the crowd. This lonely man could only shout: “666!” WmDTxB

Meanwhile, Xu Yao was swimming in his own envy. “Ah, how can he be so handsome? Did he even consider his own friends’ feelings? I don’t want to be quacking for the rest of my life...”

Lin Qian, as modest as always, smiled at the crowd and said: “I’m sorry, I went a little overboard.”

Students: “....”

The forgotten Zheng Chong: “....” He was invisible again. It seems this was his life now. rxF2kA

.....

Standing in front of the crowd was Zheng PingQing. He didn’t speak, instead quietly stared at Lin Qian, his gaze complex.

Lin Qian raised a brow, pulled off his stakes and reached out to pull the pale Zheng Chong. “Apologize, kid.”

Zheng Chong was a rich second generation who had been praised by everyone since he was young. He had never been treated this way before.

Zheng Chong lowered his head and struggled to open his mouth. 4CDek0

Seeing Zheng Chong stay quiet, Lin Qian put his hand on Zheng Chong's shoulder, making him shrink like a frightened bird.

Lin Qian said with great emphasis: "Kid, say what you're supposed to say."

Zheng Chong looked up at Zheng PingQing with red eyes. Seeing this, Zheng PingQing suddenly said: "Forget it."

Zheng Chong was stunned. ZluweA

Zheng PingQing chuckled self-deprecatingly. "It'll be awkward if you apologize to me now; we were both in the wrong. I won't apologize either, and we can just call it even. In the future, nobody owes anyone anything."

Honestly, there wasn't really much of a grudge between him and Zheng Chong in the first place. As high school boys, their fights usually came from the littlest of things. It was mostly just Zheng PingQing feeling the weight of Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi getting together, causing him to have a short temper.

Zheng PingQing later used this animosity as an excuse to transfer, and he made sure that he transferred to No.12 specifically.

After transferring, he threw himself into disrupting Lin Qian's life as much as possible, and quickly forgot all about Zheng Chong. bmDEl8

Zheng PingQing hadn't expected Zheng Chong to persistently seek him out.

Zheng PingQing sincerely hoped that Zheng Chong would just forget all about him, as he really didn't want to be constantly reminded of his stupid young self.

But well, a high school boy will act like a high-school boy. They rarely do what they're told to. Hearing Zheng PingQing's reasonable words, Zheng Chong angrily replied: "No way! This master keeps his promises. I'm sorry, you hear that?! I'm sorry!"

Zheng PingQing: “.....” As3X1Q

This entire farce finally came to an end. Still, every student, whether from No. 12 or another school, couldn't help taking a peek at Lin Qian from the corner of their eyes. On the side, Xu Yao was so sad he had his head on Jiang TingJun's shoulder and was quacking non-stop (which would directly cause Jiang TingJun's nightmare of being smothered by a million ducks that night).

“Students, our restaurant is about to close. Can you please cut the birthday cake now?” A waiter stood by the buffet entrance and shouted out to them.

Huo YeRui had got the cake delivered to the restaurant in advance. His original plan involved a merry celebration that led to some cake. Unexpectedly, Lin Qian made everyone forget the reason they were here in the first place.

Huo YeRui walked back to the restaurant, and with a calm face, said: “We'll cut it now.” UaZdnM

The rest of the crowd snapped out of their trance and followed Huo YeRui back into the restaurant.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing followed at the very back of the crowd, and before Zheng PingQing managed to ask him, Lin Qian very considerately explained: “I later learned how to skate.”

By ‘later,’ what Lin Qian meant was naturally the next ten years. This suddenly dawned unto Zheng PingQing.

Lin Qian looked towards the sky. “You know I'm the competitive type. That time you knocked me down haunted me for a long time. After that, I did some lessons whenever I had the time. I practiced a lot, and even participated in a few small competitions.” 23BmIS

Zheng PingQing, who was trying not to die from embarrassment, asked: “Then when you let me lead you earlier...”

Lin Qian clapped his hands. “I was pretty good at skating, but when you said you’d take me, I got so excited I forgot how to skate.”

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian, his eyes melancholic. “I always thought I was good at coaxing my boyfriend. But it turns out it was my boyfriend who’s good at coaxing me.”

Lin Qian spread his arms and asked: “Then you’re not going to coax me anymore?” bvpce

Zheng PingQing immediately replied: “Going.”

The author has something to say:

If you can believe me, I really just wanted to write about Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian ice skating together without any trouble. But then Lin Qian wanted to coax his boyfriend, so I had to make him happy. aHN6nI

As for Zheng PingQing and Zheng Chong, of course they have no relation whatsoever. I just name them at random...

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Ch26 - Gift

“....happy birthday to you~ happy birthday to you~”

As several people sang around him, Huo YeRui blew out the candles on his cake. After he did so, they all said their well-wishes: X6iq3h

“Huo YeRui, Happy Birthday!”

“Happy Birthday!”

“Congratulations! I hope you stay as happy and healthy for the rest of the year!”

Huo YeRui, who had been overshadowed the entire night, finally felt like a protagonist. His mood lifted. Sm1Ojs

Tang WanQi came up to him with a big box wrapped in exquisite paper. She handed it to Huo YeRui and said: “YeRui, this is a birthday gift from our entire class.”

Huo YeRui invited every single student in his class, so they all decided to pitch in to give him a better gift than what they could normally afford.

Huo YeRui received the box with a smile. The other students from different classes soon heard that it was a gift from an entire class, so they grew curious. Someone couldn't help but ask: “What's the gift?”

Huo YeRui asked Tang WanQi: “Can I open it now?”

SBDTlx

Tang WanQi replied: “I have no problem with that. What about you guys?”

Their fellow classmates said that they didn’t mind, so Huo YeRui started unwrapping the present as everyone looked on. As the wrapping tore, it revealed a box of sports shoes from a famous brand.

A lot of boys exclaimed: “Woow.”

yiLC4v

For many young students, this brand of shoes was legendary. It had a strong advertising campaign, with many famous stars advocating the brand. Many boys would talk and discuss the various products of this brand in their spare time. But as even their cheapest products were worth a white-collar’s monthly salary, their contact with this brand could only be during discussion. Most students don’t have that kind of spending power.

So the brand’s high price and popularity became a sort of weapon between many students. Even the worst basketball player could have a spotlight if he owned shoes from this brand. Of course, an easy way one could destroy this crummy player was to simply say: “Your shoes are fake.”

Therefore, when Huo YeRui exposed the logo on the box, many of the surrounding boys were green with envy.

Meanwhile, Huo YeRui couldn’t stop the smile rising from his lips. He opened the box and inside were a new pair of shoes. xzOey7

At this, some knowledgeable person shouted: “Wow, it’s a limited edition!”

This person’s words cause another wave of exclamations. The girls didn’t understand the power of these shoes, but nevertheless, they were swept along when the boys around them started to endorse the shoes.

Not to mention how hard it was to even find a pair of these limited edition shoes, just its price would make it absolutely valuable.

Even a rich second generation student that was amongst the crowd had bright eyes. “Your classmates are quite tasteful.” IFUCMc

Huo YeRui had a smile on his face, but he made sure he didn’t seem too overjoyed. After all, there were a lot of students around him that had superior family backgrounds. His father, Huo PingChuan, had emphasized that he should always behave appropriately, no matter the situation. He should never reveal too much emotion, lest it made him look unsophisticated.

Huo YeRui said: “I was already delighted with the fact that you all attended my party. How can I accept such a precious gift?”

Tang WanQi waved a hand. “Don’t say that it’s too expensive. This is our last year of high school, and we don’t know the next time we can all get together like this, so we decided to give you something special in the hopes that you can remember us after graduation.”

Huo YeRui replied with a smile: “Then I thank you all.” yR63mQ

This pair of shoes undoubtedly caused a lot of discussions. Huo YeRui got a lot of envious eyes from the many students around him.

There were plenty of students in the crowd that had extraordinary family backgrounds and were quite generous. Gifting someone the latest mobile phone wouldn’t be too big of a deal for them. But while the shoes were just a little more expensive than a new phone, it definitely wasn’t affordable to most students with ordinary families.

As the crowd gasped, a table that soon became piled with gifts showed the gap between the rich and poor. It also showed just how extraordinary the attendees of Huo YeRui’s party was.

As many students wallowed in their jealousies, Huo YeRui finally managed to cast away the foul miasma that followed him all night. At the final hour, he finally had the spotlight back on himself. He can expect to be the center

of discussion and gossip for a long time. Because of his birthday party, Huo YeRui expected to now be considered as high-class in many social circles. He definitely got some extra points for his future development. BMEvC3

Huo YeRui's gaze swept past Lin Qian. He inwardly sneered. What good grades? Who can truly tell which person will be the most successful in the future? Just look at Lin Qian's useless father.

After eating some cake, the delivery of gifts ended. Restaurant staff began to clear the venue, and they all started leaving. Suddenly, a staff member ran to them with a bag, shouting: "Wait a minute! Someone forgot to give their gift."

The staff member made a lot of noise, which immediately attracted everyone's attention. He was holding a tasteful bag in his hands.

"Wow!" A classmate screamed the brand name when they saw the bag. taJSor

The logo looked quite strange to the students. After this classmate shouted the brand name, most of them were still at a loss. But some of the attendees with affluent families were already expressing their admiration.

"Woah, who sent it? Too generous."

"So true. I wanted a watch from that brand for the longest time, but my dad said he wouldn't buy it for me until I graduate high-school."

"Even I can't afford to be that generous. Huo YeRui's friend is really awesome." di46tc

"Which friend gave that? I also want to make friends with you."

.....

Needless to say, in a very short amount of time, everyone learned that this item was from a high-end luxury brand. The brand had stopped supplying

products for the general public a long time ago, and that their items averaged at 10,000 yuan. 6lxNSQ

Even Huo YeRui, who had been brought up by Huo PingChuan to have the standards of a rich man, had never been exposed by such a high-end product. He was so excited he could hardly maintain his classy demeanor. Taking the bag from the staff member, he raised his voice and asked: “Who is this gift from?”

“Oh, that’s mine.” Zheng PingQing’s indifferent voice sounded from the fringes of the crowd.

The students subconsciously started to separate, giving Zheng PingQing way as he walked towards Huo YeRui.

Huo YeRui was surprised. “This gift was prepared by classmate Zheng?” E2
Imy

Even the other No.12 students were surprised. Zheng PingQing’s family had never been talked about, but many of his friends were from ordinary families. It wasn’t like Zheng PingQing looked like he had outstanding origins either. Huo YeRui only invited him because of his power to move Class 8 in any way he saw fit.

No one expected Zheng PingQing to give such a legendary gift. Even the limited edition shoes an entire class pitched in to get couldn’t compare.

However, no one was upset by this. This brand was a rarity and couldn’t be considered something a student could even touch. So instead of getting bothered, all they felt was envy as they waited to get a glimpse of this genuine luxury item.

Huo YeRui’s earlier anger after being teased by Zheng PingQing melted away. While Zheng PingQing was unruly, he was still worth talking to. Huo YeRui secretly cursed at Zheng PingQing in his heart as he smiled. “Classmate Zheng is too polite...” RYetzZ

“Thanks. I almost forgot to take it.” After saying this, Zheng PingQing stretched out a hand and took the bag. Looking inside, he commented: “Fortunately, I didn’t lose it.”

Huo YeRui looked at his suddenly empty hand. “?????”

All the students surrounding them who were excitedly waiting for the gift to be opened: “???????”

Huo YeRui was stunned for a solid minute before saying: “Classmate Zheng, you...” He couldn’t ask what he wanted to ask while he was the focus of the entire audience. A5Zfun

Fortunately, someone else helped him: “Eh, this isn’t a gift for Huo YeRui?”

Zheng PingQing looked baffled as he replied: “No. I was just afraid to lose it, so I asked a staff member to keep it safe.”

Huo YeRui: “....”

Everyone: “.....” 4Kea27

Oh, this is awkward.

A friend of Huo YeRui hurriedly came out to relieve the atmosphere. “Haha, you packed it so well that we all thought it was a gift for someone.”

Zheng PingQing looked at this person, then turned to Huo YeRui. Zheng PingQing suddenly realized that with so many people looking at the bag he was holding, he couldn’t conceal his intentions. So in the end, he openly said: “You’re not wrong. It really is a gift.”

After saying this, Zheng PingQing turned and leisurely walked back to the edge of the crowd. Under numerous curious eyes, Zheng PingQing stopped in front of the most-watched person of that night. With a faint smile, he said: “Lin Qian, this is for you.” IdXUiF

A collective clamor of wows erupted.

“It turned out to be for Lin Qian?”

“Wait a minute, did something happen during summer vacation that I didn’t know about? Why can’t I understand this plot?”

“I wonder if there’s something wrong with my comprehension skills. Do I need to get checked out? Can I still do well in the college entrance exams?”
CkbO7g

“We can get checked out together. We’ll go to the doctor next weekend.”

“I didn’t expect those two to really have reconciled. I’m a little moved! I guess No.12 is a school with great drama.”

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun looked at each other. A trembling Xu Yao said: “Ah Qian and Zheng PingQing...”

Jiang TingJun shuddered. “Too shocking, I didn’t expect Zheng PingQing to be the one who takes the position of best friend.” JdfTNg

But Xu Yao refused to admit defeat. “I think I can still make a comeback.”

Jiang TingJun patted this dog’s head. “I believe in Ah Qian. He’s not the type of person who can be moved by money.”

..... 0fepYC

Lin Qian looked at the bag Zheng PingQing was holding. He didn’t need to open it to know what it contained.

After they got together in their last life, the first gift Lin Qian ever gave Zheng PingQing was a couple’s wristwatch bought with his own savings.

This brand had a catchphrase with these pair of watches that left a very deep impression with Lin Qian: Recover lost time. N1Tgz0

In this lifetime, it had changed to Zheng PingQing buying it for him.

Lin Qian took the bag, and with intense eyes, replied: “I accept.”

Zheng PingQing then started to casually explain: “When I was buying clothes this afternoon, I just happened to see the store.”

Lin Qian replied: “I know.” Zheng PingQing had always deeply regretted their past. Whenever he recalled their turbulent times, he would end up trying to find ways to make up for it. Even when time literally reversed for the both of them, Zheng PingQing still continued to do this. aVzUcS

The two of them looked like they were in their own little world, shielded from the outside world.

Jiang TingJin regretfully informed Xu Yao: “I regret to inform you, but you’re probably dead.”

Xu Yao calmly replied: “Since ancient times, well-off friends would always have the advantage.”

While they couldn’t bear to break this invisible barrier, some students couldn’t help but ask Zheng PingQing: “Classmate Zheng, why would you give Ah Qian a gift?” Enys7K

Zheng PingQing gently replied: “Oh, to thank him for tutoring me.”

Everyone in their hearts: WTF!!! Repaying favors with such an expensive gift, too generous!!!

Xu Yao: !!!

Students then asked the question Xu Yao was dying to voice: “Hey, does Xu Yao have a gift too? He also helped with remedial classes, right?” 3NEb6o

With a straight face, Zheng PingQing replied: “He helped Dong MingEn, so he’ll be the one giving Xu Yao a gift.”

Other people tried to get the record straight and asked: “Well, today is Huo YeRui’s birthday. Do you have a gift for him?”

“Oh, yeah.” Reminded of this, Zheng PingQing nodded.

At his confirmation, everyone immediately wanted to know what it was. Zheng PingQing’s gift for his tutor was so expensive; his birthday gift must be just as good. Huo YeRui was relieved to the extreme. EWaqAl

Zheng PingQing went towards the pile of presents, picked up a bag, then casually threw it towards Huo YeRui. “Classmate Huo, happy birthday.”

Feeling its heavy weight, Huo YeRui could tell that it wasn’t something ordinary. The crowd around them yelled: “YeRui, open it quick!”

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Huo YeRui, opened the bag.

The words ‘National College Entrance Exam Questions For The Decade’ slowly appeared. It was thick, heavy, and had beautiful printing. It looked very authentic. cZ9jVr

Without any change in his expression, Zheng PingQing politely said: “I believe this is the most practical gift Huo YeRui will ever receive tonight.”

OMFG ZPQ GIVES NO FUCKS. Also, Dong MingEn is now his excuse for everything ha.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Google says at around 1500 U.S. dollars

OceanofPDF.com

Ch27 - A Follow-up Discussion

And so, this allegedly magnificent party finally ended. Huo YeRui had no idea how, at the very last moment, the limelight fell back onto Lin Qian.

He accepted the bill from the restaurant manager, still holding the heavy and incomparable ‘National College Entrance Exam Questions For The Decade.’ Huo YeRui was currently feeling a considerable amount of loneliness and resentment. F4mWTd

Unfortunately, no one was very concerned about him and his loneliness. The students started to leave in twos and threes, still whispering about what just happened between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing.

All the students from No. 12 were still full of shock and had nowhere to vent, so they enthusiastically tried to explain Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s legendary rivalry to their friends from other schools.

But their stories and emotions were doomed to be disregarded. When the other students heard that the two had been mortal enemies during summer vacation, they fell into silence, one after the other. Then they looked at all the No. 12 students in contempt.

“Spouting such amazing things, these No.12 really are too powerful, ah!”
dEa3Gg

“First, they say that Lin Qian can’t skate. Now they try to brainwash us, saying that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing are enemies? Is this common practice for No.12?”

“Do all boys in No.12 get along so well? How can anyone misunderstand their relationship?”

“This is probably the largest con I’ve ever seen. How can all the No.12 students be so united?”

“Damn, I’m even a little envious. I also want such good alumni. They’re even classmates!”

zMIPmt

“Oh, now I also want an ‘enemy.’”

“I don’t. Instead, I want to know what I need to do to start selling radishes and be that profitable.”

“Can you believe the nonsense those No.12 students are spouting? Maybe this really is some sort of con!”

HbWv4K

.....

The students of No.12 who were clearly stating facts, but weren’t being believed: “...”

Fortunately, since they were a lot of them, they could huddle together for warmth: GgEonM

“I saw the two of them fighting near the playground last semester. My memory isn’t shoddy, is it?”

“No, no, you remember correctly. Not only did I see that fight, but I also helped break it up.”

“Didn’t someone in Class 3 make a betting pool on whether they would fight each other right until graduation?”

“Argh, the odds were one to three hundred! I should’ve at least bet 50 cents. I could’ve earned a week’s worth of living expenses, ah!” 0ZL8qB

“No, be glad that you didn’t bet. On the day betting started, we were all caught by the teacher. You would’ve lost your shirt!”

“Pfft- so in the end, no one knows what happened during summer vacation and why the plot suddenly veered off a cliff?”

“That’s right; it’s too abrupt. It’s like the director changed halfway through the film.”

“To be honest, as a student of No.12, I’m glad to see the two giants of our school make good progress. But can’t they make the transition a little less abrupt? It’s giving me whiplash.” uqVNjM

“What I want to know is if Zheng PingQing needs another tutor!”

.....

gdYdlN

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun were originally going to leave with Lin Qian, but when the time came, they could only watch Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s retreating figures.

Jiang TingJun tried to be kind, encouraging Xu Yao: “Do you want to catch up with them and win Lin Qian back?”

Xu Yao looked at the bag containing the gift Zheng PingQing had given Lin Qian. The logo printed on the side was unfamiliar to him, and its design looked like the perfect combination of art and practicality, fully reflecting its price tag. In the end, Xu Yao looked up to the sky and made a gesture. “Forget it. Ah Qian deserves it.”

Jiang TingJun: “....” K9Gk6c

Jiang TingJun clapped him in the back and heartily said: “Don’t cry, you still have me!”

Xu Yao instantly moved away and rolled his eyes. “Get lost!”

..... pcTgtI

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing slowly walked through the night.

The city’s lights were shining brightly and were reflected in their pitch-black eyes. It was like the last few vestiges of light after a show had ended.

“Help me put it on.” Lin Qian suddenly said, lifting his arm out towards Zheng PingQing. wS8nEM

He had stopped in the middle of the sidewalk and turned, his head inches from Zheng PingQing’s shoulder. Behind Lin Qian, in the distance, was the city’s tallest skyscraper. The building’s exterior walls were covered in multicolored LED lighting that would continuously change to show different messages.

Just then, the lights changed and spelled out the message ‘I LOVE RONG CITY’

Zheng PingQiang raised his head and looked upwards. The building was facing their direction, so the words ‘RONG CITY’ was blocked by Lin Qian’s head. This left the ‘I LOVE’ in Zheng PingQing’s line of sight. Zheng PingQing looked back down towards Lin Qian.

With a chuckle, Zheng PingQing opened the bag he was holding. He took out a fine wooden box, opened it, took out the watch, and solemnly put it on

Lin Qian. 6WXwqj

Lin Qian pulled back his arm and smiled. “You gave me the men’s watch.”

In their last life, Lin Qian was the one who bought the watches. He had given the men’s version of the pair to Zheng PingQing and wore the women’s watch. This time around, Zheng PingQing had put the men’s watch on Lin Qian’s wrist.

Zheng PingQing nodded, then took out the women’s watch and handed it to Lin Qian: “You put it on me too.”

Lin Qian put the watch on Zheng PingQing’s wrist, then gave him a big hug. With a smile, he said: “The groom and groom have now exchanged watches successfully.” A7z6eN

Zheng PingQing kissed him on the chin. “Now, no matter how old we get, or even after we die, you’re not allowed to separate from me.”

“Unless you turn ugly.” Lin Qian added.

Zheng PingQing: “...”

With great determination, Zheng PingQing replied: “Then I have to be handsome for the rest of my life.” 96bAcE

Lin Qian recalled how Zheng PingQing looked like just before their rebirth. Confident, he said: “At the very least, you won’t need to worry about it when you’re middle-aged.”

As the two men held hands and continued to walk home, Zheng PingQing said in a casual tone: “I saw Chen ShiYi this afternoon.”

Lin Qian replied back just as casually. “I figured.”

Zheng PingQing began describing his meeting with Chen ShiYi, and Lin Qian was somewhat surprised. “She’s staying in Rong City?” 5dLWz

Chen ShiYi didn't stay at Rong City after summer vacation in their last life and instead worked somewhere else. Zheng PingQing then expressed some of his conclusions. Maybe Chen ShiYi had planned to stay even in their last life, but was hampered by Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing when they made a big ruckus. As Zheng PingQing's biological mother and Lin Qian's stepmother, their suspensions were probably all too much, and she simply decided to avoid it altogether.

In the end, it would be impossible for them to feel completely relieved, but they had no problem turning a blind eye to things.

Zheng PingQing was a little depressed though. "I had the idea of coming out to her when we were talking."

Lin Qian looked at him with a raised brow, unwilling to follow this person's bad example. "There'll be plenty of opportunities in the future." BQsioE

They idly chatted as they walked along the road. The night breeze was gentle, and the restlessness that plagued Zheng PingQing's heart all day finally disappeared.

Suddenly, a swerving sports car whizzed past from behind. When it passed them, the driver slammed on the brakes. The sound of friction between the car's wheels and the concrete street made Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing, who had been immersed in a sweet atmosphere just moments before, jump. They both looked towards the car, displeased.

The sports car stopped not far from them, and soon the driver stepped out of the car and approached. 8YKLGa

"It must be nice, driving with a license." Zheng PingQing commented enviously.

Lin Qian: "...I hope you can purify your heart a little."

Zheng Chong walked up to them, looked at Lin Qian, and said: “Hey, can you tutor me too?”

Lin Qian: “....” rKwxc5

Zheng PingQing: “???”

Seeing the pair look at him weirdly, Zheng Chong hurried to add: “I can buy you a similar gift too.”

Zheng PingQing: “!!!”

Lin Qian immediately replied: “No way.” 5e RLE

Aggrieved and unwilling, Zheng Chong continued: “Why? I can afford...”

Zheng PingQing couldn’t help interrupting. “Are you looking for another fight?” While he didn’t want to concern himself with this young child, it was another thing for this little brat to try and steal his wife.

Lin Qian smiled and answered: “That’s why. It’s because your two dads don’t agree.”

Zheng PingQing and Zheng Chong both looked at him and asked in unison: “Two dads?” 3pMDmh

Lin Qian put his hand on Zheng PingQing’s shoulder and with a raised eyebrow, said: “Let me introduce you, this is your second father.”

Then, as if realizing something, Lin Qian said: “Ah, what a coincidence, you even have your father’s surname.”

Zheng Chong: “...”

Today was totally not his day! 0HsYGE

.....

.....

A80m7T

When Lin Qian went to school the next day, he found numerous eyes following him around. As the top scorer in their year, he usually had a good number of people looking at him, but today, the attention noticeably doubled. Many were whispering amongst themselves as they watched him. Some of them couldn't even control themselves and blushed whenever he looked their way.

In his last life, the situation in school was similar to how it was now, but with one glaring difference: Back then, people observed and talked about Huo YeRui.

Zheng PingQing, who was with him, also noticed the stares. However, his thought process was a little different. He turned to Lin Qian and gloomily said: "Please stop exuding so much charm! I'm feeling a real sense of crisis right now."

Lin Qian pulled at Zheng PingQing's hair and returned the blame to him: "And not at all because of the buff you gave me." drydM4

As soon as they interacted with each other, there were numerous gasps around them. There was excitement in the air:

"It's true, it's true."

"I don't believe it; it has to be some sort of conspiracy."

"Those two swindlers said that they were like water and fire, totally irreconcilable! I guess the better a boy looks, the more deceitful he is!" xA40m

"Haha, I think they only look like they've reconciled in the surface. Zheng PingQing's true feelings are towards his brother."

"Plus one, I want to know which brother it is. Zheng PingQing didn't even hesitate to save this brother's woman. I'm so fucking moved to tears!"

.....

eDSXE

The two people who were being talked about didn't much care. They had long passed that phase where they could take high school gossip seriously. For them, the upcoming monthly test was the most important thing.

Although a test for high schoolers wasn't that big of a deal, they still needed to take it. This really saddened their middle-aged souls.

Meanwhile, Lou XingGuang and Dong MingEn were surrounded by their classmates and being tortured.

"This is too much! You go and secretly make friends with the top class and not even tell us. I was still talking shit about Mr.Lin in front of Boss Zheng you know?! Is Boss Zheng going to make me wear tight shoes? So scary!"
oVmS6W

"Dang, I was acting so weird when I walked past a top student this morning. I didn't know whether I should say 'hello' or not."

"I didn't have that problem. The top student I passed took the initiative and said hello to me first. It's a little exciting when you think about it."

"I can't fucking believe that Boss Zheng is so flexible, actually princess carrying Lin Qian."

"Don't even mention that. Last night, I saw the photos Class 7 posted in their QQ , blinding this dog on the spot. I'm still not sure if they were photoshopped or not." Bwq xn

"No way it's photoshopped. The photos are also on Weibo, you know. Posted by students from other schools. I'm sure they wouldn't bother faking something like this."

“I saw those too. Boss Zheng and Lin Qian...and maybe No.12 are pretty much famous in the whole city now.”

“But a lot of those students also say that our school likes to pretend and tell tall tales. What’s up with that?”

“I heard that Boss Zheng sacrificed himself for his brother. Which brother is it?” q3WK7v

“Can this brother come and take two steps forward?”

Several students looked back and forth between Dong MingEn, Lou XingGuang, and Zhou Daota, suggesting that this person should just go ahead and surrender.

However, the three people being questioned were no less ignorant than they were. Dong MingEn weakly replied: “I was wronged...”

Lou XingGuang: “Me too...” eU9Toj

Zhou Daota: “Me too...”

Seeing that not one of the three admitted to it, the other students sighed.

“Boss Zheng was willing to sacrifice himself for this person, yet this person doesn’t even dare to stand up and admit it. On behalf of Class 8, I despise you.”

“Really not worth Boss Zheng’s benevolence. This brother doesn’t have a conscience.” jPO3SQ

“It’s time for Boss Zheng to get better friends. Why not me? I’ll publicly admit that I like Xu PengPeng from the top class.”

The three brothers who were deemed to have no conscience: “...”

Meanwhile, the normally boisterous student named Gou XinDou was silently sitting on his seat like a chicken, looking very serene.

The author has something to say: vZrYyL

That 'I LOVE XX' is something many cities have. You probably have seen something like that before, with XX being replaced with many different things. The phrase generally has a heart rather than the word 'love,' but JJ doesn't show heart emoticons, so I replaced it with LOVE...

Compared to their previous life, now little Huo YeRui's thighs are empty:

Boss Ke MuZi: I like Lin Qian.

Rich second generation Zheng Chong: I like Lin Qian kDHvVb

Goddess You NiNi: I like Lin Qian

Little Huo YeRui: QAQ

Lin Qian the highly-skilled moment wrecker at it again. And he was the one who started the moment too!

And lol, author trolled us. It totally wasn't random, giving Zheng Chong the same surname as Zheng PingQing. byBL9x

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

to lose everything you invested

as in gaming terms. To give someone a buff is to strengthen their stats. Here LQ is talking about the fact that ZPQ gave him the most expensive watch

EVER in front of everyone.

Idiom meaning make life difficult for them

A social media platform like Facebook or Twitter, but more message-based
I think?

a story with unbelievable elements, related as if it were true and factual

JJ is jjwxc, where this story was posted.

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Ch28 - Sleeping Together

A barbecue shop not far from No.12 High School was currently filled with students. Although they were sitting at the same table, there was an obvious divide that separated them into two groups. They all looked embarrassed and lost.

If any other No.12 student happened upon this scene, they would be able to recognize this large crowd to be the two most famous ~~combative~~ groups in their school. It was Lin Qian with his friends from the top class, and Zheng PingQing with his younger brothers in the...less advanced class. lCxyF2

And this student who saw this particular scene would probably go 'haha' and look like they've been cheated.

You should know that these two groups were famous for being completely incompatible from the moment they met. They were guaranteed to fight whenever they appear together in the same place. No. 12 students have seen and broken up countless fights.

But they didn't expect that after one short summer vacation, these unreliable boys suddenly said that they've reconciled!

For the students who picked a side and invested themselves in this battle, how can they endure! 4mOZUN

However, they didn't know that the members of these two groups were also at a loss.

The first monthly test for the seniors happened earlier that day. No.12 High School had arranged the test to occur on a Saturday so that any highly strung or nervous student could have a day off after the test.

And now these two groups appeared together in this barbecue shop after they all sat a test...

Before, on a certain day...well, we don't need to recall every single thing that happened back then. But on that particular day, Dong MingEn had made full use of his diaphragm and demanded Lin Qian to treat him to some food. He never expected Lin Qian to readily agree to his demands, and later, to actually bring it up and schedule it. Lin Qian expressed that everyone in the tutoring group could go out and eat after the test to relax and chat with each other.

tHlyr4

Everyone who was supposed to be chatting and relaxing with each other:
“.....”

Look into your heart and tell me, weren't the tutoring sessions just a way for the two groups to use each other?

At this moment, every single friend and brother sitting on this table were in a complicated mood.

As the relationship between the groups' two bosses grew hotter and hotter, the public also began to view the two factions as one inseparable gang. The pictures of their princess carry were still being circulated in the community to this day, and even their dramatic backstory filled with life, love, and hate was gradually spreading past their school. And having reached this stage, no one in either group had the courage to explain that they weren't friends, but were instead using each other. xLhKUP

But in the dead of night, some couldn't help but have occasional doubts. Having spent so much time with the enemy, had feelings that shouldn't have existed developed?

However, some people didn't have such convoluted thoughts. Gou XinDou, who was sitting next to Dong MingEn, was as quiet as a chicken. His entire person exuded an aura that said 'who am I, where am I?'

If he had known that Dong MingEn's invitation to 'plunder the home of the wealthy' involved the 'wealthy' Lin Qian, he would never have come.

Dong MingEn saw Xu Yao staring at him. Coughing to hide his embarrassment, he said: "Come on, let's order, order." F0tKUy

When the first monthly test neared, Dong MingEn and friends finally experienced a sense of urgency. They began to actively read through their textbooks, and for the first time, took the initiative to ask teachers and their tutors for some help.

However, what puzzled Dong MingEn was that every time he asked Xu Yao a question, Xu Yao, though attentive, would always look at him strangely.

Xu Yao looked at him with a bit of expectation, but also with a bit of resentment.

As a result, Dong MingEn had to seriously examine whether or not the questions he asked were really stupid. Wb46ny

Later, Dong MingEn couldn't help but secretly complain to Lou XingGuang, only to find out that Lou XingGuang had the same problem. Luo XingGuang told him that Jiang TingJun kept looking at him with strange eyes that conveyed both expectation and sadness.

And so, the two had serious doubts about their intelligence...

Especially when compared to Zhang FanFan of the same class, who constantly asked questions and was always reviewing her notes. Her serious and assiduous attitude made Dong MingEn, who had lived his entire life without appreciation, feel a little ashamed.

Now, facing Xu Yao, Dong MingEn still felt a little guilty. He silently handed Xu Yao the menu and said: "You order first." Aa7rLF

Xu Yao glanced at him and silently took the menu.

Dong MingEn: "...” Again, again, why is he still getting this look when the test is already over!

Xu Yao was generous with his ordering. Before other people could give their opinions, he was already ordering extra portions. After Xu Yao ordered, Dong MingEn said to the waiter: "And a dozen beers, iced."

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but frown. "What high school student drinks beer?" jNs5Ox

Dong MingEn was stupefied. "Boss, don't you drink some yourself?"

Lou XingGuang also commented: "Don't you often say that it's fun getting drunk..."

Zheng PingQing: "...” Once again, he was forced to recall his wanton and unrestrained high school career.

Zheng PingQing's expression didn't change as he replied: "I don't drink anymore, now that the college entrance exams are on the horizon." C pXkQ

Dong MingEn: "...” Those college entrance exams are too dehumanizing.

Seeing several people look wronged, Lin Qian thought for a moment, then said: "Maybe we can have some now, but then we can't drink anymore until after the college exams."

Whenever his boyfriend said something, Zheng PingQing would naturally agree with him unconditionally. So he immediately did a 180 and said: "Alright, just this once."

Dong MingEn cheered and ordered some beer. Gou XinDou, who had been observing the tip of his nose all this time, couldn't help but glance at Zheng PingQing. He saw Zheng PingQing lean his head towards Lin Qian's neck and ask: "What about you? The usual?" 9b1l6

Gou XinDou: ...ah, his eyes hurt.

Before Lin Qian could answer, Xu Yao, who was sitting on his other side, had already heard everything. Xu Yao didn't expect Zheng PingQing and Ah Qian to have already gotten so close that they knew each other's 'usual.'

Xu Yao's heart throbbed, unable to accept such a thing. He decided to prove to Zheng PingQing that he still knows Lin Qian best. So he immediately stood up and said: "Ah Qian, I'll go get you a coke!"

But it was a pity that although Lin Qian was back in his 17-year-old body, he had long become a health-conscious soul, greedy for life, and afraid of death. He hurriedly stopped the standing Xu Yao: "No, no, I want lemonade." LdMuk6

At the same time, Zheng PingQing had already told the waiter: "Bring me a pitcher of lemonade."

Xu Yao: "..."

Xu Yao turned to walk towards the restaurant's small fridge. "I'll drink it myself."

Gou XinDou sympathized with Xu Yao. He stood up and said: "I want a coke too." Xzbhy6

Dong MingEn slapped Gou XinDou on the shoulder. "What coke, you're not going to drink with us?"

Xu Yao couldn't help but feel depressed. He turned back around and said: "I'll drink some beer too."

At first, Dong MingEn and his friends were still a little uncomfortable with Lin Qian's friendliness. But without them noticing, as months of incredibly boring tutoring sessions went by, they somehow got used to each other. And with today's promise of delicious food, they actually started to enjoy themselves.

And this was probably their last time drinking until after the college exams. They wanted to savor this moment, and thus ended up asking the waiter for beer several times throughout the afternoon. TYA3pm

Several students from the top class didn't drink, but with Xu Yao taking the lead, they all ended up drinking till they were muddleheaded.

It was too late for the two health-conscious, middle-aged souls to put down their lemonades and stop them. Their young friends drank way too much, but fortunately, none of them were particularly bad drunks. It was just that they all ended up opening up to each other. Their clean-cut appearances became disheveled, and the two groups who were originally like water and fire, ended up talking nonsense with each other.

Dong MingEn began telling Xu Yao the sad story of his childhood: "I didn't want to do my summer vacation homework this one time, so I purposely lost it... As a result, woo— my mom kept me awake for two days and two nights...my mom...my mom got me another textbook to do...then my homeroom teacher heard that I lost my homework...so he sent it to me again...sent me another copy...wuwuwu I ended up doing twice the amount of homework during the summer..."

A confused Xu Yao couldn't understand his pain. "Twice the amount of the usual summer homework...can't it still be finished in a flash?" mD9sOu

Dong MingEn leaned on Xu Yao's shoulder and cried out: "...how, how can it be done that fast..."

Then, Dong MingEn's tone began to sound hurt as he continued: "You... why do you always look at me with disdain whenever I ask you something...am I that slow when I do the questions..."

Fu YiFei, who had also been drinking a great deal, repeated his words: "Slow...too slow..."

But Xu Yao refused to admit to anything. "Who...who looks at you..." vDfSu6

Dong MingEn suddenly revived, looking very stubborn. “You do!”

Dong MingEn then tried to imitate the way Xu Yao usually looked at him. However, he couldn’t quite capture the essence of Xu Yao’s look on account of being drunk, so in the end, it only looked like Dong MingEn was staring at Xu Yao intently.

Amazingly, Xu Yao, despite being drunk and delirious, could read his expression. He then started complaining: “I wrote you so many study guides, so many...why...why haven’t you given me a present! My..my heart is aching...”

Dong MingEn was at a loss: “...ah...?” ntij6v

Nearby, Gou XinDou was a little more steady than the two of them. He kept shaking his head, saying: “Fake, it must be fake.”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing, who heard everything, looked at each other. “....”

The reasonable Lin Qian looked around him. “I don’t think we should let them go home like this.” Particularly the students from the top class. In the eyes of their parents, they were all good babies, so it would be crazy to bring them back home in this condition.

Zheng PingQing was also astounded by these young people who didn’t know how to control themselves. He thought about it for a moment, then said: “Let’s take them to my house, then call their parents that they won’t be coming home.” HfI Tp

Lin Qian couldn’t think of a better way, so in the end, they had to inform everyone’s parents, one by one. Fortunately, the two were well-known figures among everyone’s parents, so they all believed them. Then, they called several taxis to transport this group of drunkards to Zheng PingQing’s big house.

Luckily, the Zheng family home could fit this great amount of people. Only, a bunch of drunken teenagers wasn’t exactly easy to carry.

With all the dancing and shouting, the house turned into a mess in a matter of minutes. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing tirelessly corralled the rowdy students into beds and only left after they made sure everyone would be okay for the night.

Zheng PingQing slumped into a sofa and rolled his eyes. “Oh yes, we totally owed them in our last life.” 0ufqT7

Lin Qian laughed. “That’s just how it is.”

Zheng PingQing hummed. “Regardless, we should also get some rest.”

Lin Qian nodded, asking: “Which room do I sleep in?”

“There’s space in my room.” Zheng PingQing replied. 5FmNAb

Lin Qian calmly looked at the sofa and asked: “Then, which one is sleeping on the sofa?”

Zheng PingQing was also very calm as he replied: “It’s also fine to sleep on the sofa together.”

He then added: “There’s more than enough space if we sleep on top of each other.”

Seeing that Zheng PingQing was very determined, Lin Qian didn’t argue further. He simply said: “Then let’s sleep in your room together. I just hope you don’t regret it.” taY9OA

.....

The next morning, Xu Yao’s biological clock woke him up. He looked up at the strange ceiling, then at the strange bed he was lying on. What surprised him the most, however, was his strange bed companion. Pn2NAE

He and Lou XingGuang were lying on the same bed.

Xu Yao: !!!!!

Still hungover, Xu Yao shook Lou XingGuang. “Wake up, wake up, where is this?” Then he hurriedly ran out of the room, frantically looking around. Xu Yao was totally confused. He pressed a hand towards his temple while knocking at several doors. “Is anybody in there? Where is this?”

“Jiang TingJun, Fu YiFei, Pan Qibo, you there?” xAZUfL

“Ah Qian, where are you? Are you here?”

Xu Yao’s shouts successfully woke up everyone else. The doors started opening one by one, and students with disheveled clothing and haggard appearances surfaced. Dong MingEn stuck his head out, sleepily muttering: “Who the hell is so noisy so early in the morning...”

Despite his splitting headache, Xu Yao continued: “I wake up to find that I’m in some unfamiliar place, I don’t know if I was sold, or kidnapped; where is this?”

As he said this, everyone snapped out of their daze and looked at each other. aAy1TW

Finally, the last door opened, and out came a refreshed Lin Qian. “Don’t panic; this is Zheng PingQing’s house.”

Xu Yao: “...”

Then, Zheng PingQing poked his head out of the same door. With two astonishing dark circles under his eyes, he angrily yelled: “Would you please be quiet! I haven’t slept all night...”

Others: “....??” CEdmjD

Gou XinDou, who just came out of the toilet: !!!!!

Fortunately, he had just been to the bathroom, or he would've peed his pants!

The author has something to say:

I deleted more than 2000 words in this chapter, so this was practically 6000 words! AgK0qX

Gou XinDou: Back then, I should have poked myself blind.

Also, seeing so many friends worried about Ah Qing's hair, I want to solemnly state that his hair is very thick, and since Ah Qing loves it when it gets pulled by a certain someone, it would be impossible for him to turn bald.

Also: Xu Yao is a man! Male! Male! Why did I choose that name? Of course, I also chose it casually...

zSacKn

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

I honestly don't know why they think chickens are quiet.

to not to know when one is well off

to do a 180 means to turn right around

Xu Yao is a girly name/usually girl names.

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Ch29 - Do Some Problems

A bunch of high school boys who were suffering from hangovers looked at each other in a daze, unable to react.

Dong MingEn ran a hand through his unruly hair and stupidly asked: “Boss, how come you stayed up all night? didn’t you drink?” 0x9ZMv

As soon as he said this, a loud crash was suddenly heard near the bathroom, scaring everyone.

They all looked towards the noise and saw that Gou XinDou had toppled a glass vase from a nearby side cabinet. Shaking, Gou XinDou felt his legs turn to jelly, and he ended up sitting on the ground.

The not-quite sober Gou XinDou exclaimed: “Where am I-ugh, headache... hurts...”

Everyone: “...” We all have headaches, who’s in the mood to listen to you! AavNd6

But Dong MingEn kept on talking. He looked back towards Zheng PingQing and asked: “Boss, what did you do last night?”

Gou XinDou: !!!!

I already sacrificed myself to save your life. Why are you still trying to die!

Two people in the same room. They haven’t slept all night. One is fresh-faced, the other has huge eye bags. What else did they do!

WSEt1b

Looking at the pure Dong MingEn asking such ridiculous questions, Gou XinDou suddenly learned what the phrase ‘one cannot live after sinning’ meant.

Gou XinDou quivered as he looked towards Zheng PingQing. As expected, Zheng PingQing’s expression had sunk, and his mood had turned dark. He looked like he was moments away from exploding. Zheng PingQing smashed his fist against the doorframe, the noise making everyone’s eyelids jump.

Gou XinDou prayed for Dong MingEn, hoping that he could pass on in peace.

“What else?” Zheng PingQing said slowly, his tone full of resentment. “I did Math problems all night.” 7vS9 u

Everyone: “...”

Gou XinDou: “...??”

Dong MingEn had an expression of admiration and sincerely said: “Really worthy of being called our Boss! Studying all night, even after the test just ended!”

Lou XingGuang was ashamed of himself. “The Boss has so much perseverance!” URJOod

Zhou Daota murmured: “I just can’t compare...”

Even students from the top class were shocked. Xu Yao, still mostly out of it, subconsciously clapped. “Commend, I commend you.”

Jiang TingJun also followed: “Very admirable.”

Fu YiFei and Pan Qibo both put up their thumbs. “....I feel second-rate compared to you.” 0cJeIC

“Studying all night is harmful to your health.” Lin Qian told the others with a smile. “As a friend, let me remind you that you should all go to bed early and get up early. Maintaining a good mental state is more conducive to improving your efficiency when learning.”

After saying this, he turned and pushed Zheng PingQing back into the room. “And as for you, you need to catch up on your sleep. I can see your eyebags sagging like a shar-pei.”

Zheng PingQing allowed himself to be pushed, grumbling all the way: “Shar-peis can be handsome too, you know....”

Lin Qian: “Yes, yes, yes.”

And with a bang, the bedroom door closed, leaving a hallway full of hungover youngsters. The teenagers looked amongst themselves, full of shame. Z1DvCq

Lou XingGuang shivered. “I thought Boss was just studying in school, but he was actually studying at home too...”

“The Boss is smarter than us, but he still works so hard...I feel so sorry for him...” Dong MingEn looked moments away from bursting into tears.

“I suddenly have the urge to study!” Zhou Daota yelled, feeling like he had been injected with chicken blood.

“I really didn’t think that Zheng PingQing would study so seriously. My impression of him has changed.” Jiang TingJun exclaimed, feeling touched. eg7wf

Fu YiFei and Pan Qibo nodded in agreement.

“No wonder Ah Qian was willing to be good to him...” Xu Yao muttered, unwittingly discovering the reason for all of Zheng PingQing’s actions.

While everyone was praising Zheng PingQing, Gou XinDou: “....”

No, no, didn't you see the two of them come out of the same room? And studying all night? Do you really believe that nonsense? ehfzVq

These high school students ah, how can they still be so pure?

Gou XinDou rubbed his chest with one hand, feeling like he was suffering from heartburn.

In truth, it wasn't that everyone was pure. It was just that they had all doubled up with another person last night. So naturally, they all assumed that the same happened with Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. And besides, they were all men; how can their thoughts turn to dirtier things?

Honestly, classmate Gou XinDou really was overthinking things. In reality, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had been very pure indeed. OBdSVW

Lin Qian pushed Zheng PingQing back into the room and led him towards the bed. “Sleep a little longer.”

“Sleep with me.” Zheng PingQing said, looking at Lin Qian with equal parts fondness and bitterness.

Lin Qian lazily stretched as he replied: “Nope. You didn't sleep when I laid down with you last night.”

Zheng PingQing: “...” CokRd9

Zheng PingQing fell onto a pillow. “The problem was that the only thing you wanted to do beneath the sheets was chat. My body, brimming with youth, doesn't agree to such things.”

Zheng PingQing didn't expect Lin Qian to be so cruel that he never wavered on his belief to keep their hands to themselves, even when they were lying on the same bed. But Zheng PingQing also blamed himself. He couldn't bear to go out and sleep on the sofa and waste this wonderful opportunity. So, in the end, he ended up doing Math problems all night to calm himself down.

As a result, after only one night, Zheng PingQing looked wan and sallow, a stark contrast to the reinvigorated Lin Qian. But it wasn't like Lin Qian was totally absolved of any blame.

Lin Qian looked down at Zheng PingQing and said: "Then does it agree now?" sJnk4u

With a deadpan 'haha,' Zheng PingQing replied: "Even after an entire night of Math problems, it makes no promises."

Lin Qian sighed. "Youngster, cherish your body a little more."

But of course, in the end, Lin Qian still loved his boyfriend. Seeing him so distressed, Lin Qian said: "I'll pour you a glass of water. Drink some, then go to sleep."

With his face stuffed into his pillow, Zheng PingQing gave a muffled reply: "You'd be more useful in helping me sleep than drinking water." 4wKidZ

Lin Qian smiled and helplessly shook his head. He left the bedroom and went downstairs, only to be met with a terrifying scene in the living room.

It was a true reflection of his friends' subconscious. With some suffering hangovers, and some still unconscious, numerous bodies were slumped on the sofa and sprawled on the floor. There were broken vases and wayward shoes that had been pushed together into a messy pile. The entire living room looked like a pigsty, and Lin Qian struggled to look at this disaster directly.

Lin Qian stepped over a curled up Lou XingGuang. Lin Qian told him: "When you wake up, you have to clean up. You aren't allowed to leave until everything is back to the way it was."

The drowsy little students twitched their eyelids, and weakly answered: "OK." 1CfeHM

Upstairs, a frightened and sober Gou XinDou who was collecting his things so he could leave: "..."

Look at this attitude; Lin Qian talks like he owns the house! And you dare to say that you were only doing Math problems last night!

A choked-up Gou XinDou silently threw his bag back on the ground. He then dropped himself on the bed and fell back asleep, wanting to leave his troubles to the future him.

After a while, Lin Qian came back into Zheng PingQing's room with two glasses of water. 0J8teM

Lin Qian put the two glasses on the bedside table and said: "Come on, I'll give you a chance. Here are two glasses of water. If you drink the one with salt in it, I'll sleep with you for a while."

Suddenly, the despondent Zheng PingQing became full of chicken blood. He sat up and said: "You said it, ah. Don't back out later."

Lin Qian raised a brow and replied: "Of course."

Zheng PingQing stared at the two glasses that looked indistinguishable to each other. With a silent prayer, Zheng PingQing finally made up his mind and reached for one of the glasses. He looked at the glass on his hand and told it: "Whether I can sleep with my boyfriend today depends on you." JXp3g8

After drinking a mouthful, he was immediately filled with joy. "This has salt."

Lin Qian spread out his hands. "Then I guess I have to sleep with you."

Zheng PingQing happily lied down, but Lin Qian reminded him: "You have to finish the water."

Zheng PingQing hastily gulped down the rest of the water, then lied back down. "Come on, honey." 0fUCEu

Lin Qian quietly lay down beside him. Zheng PingQing stretched out his arm and invited Lin Qian to use it as a pillow. Lin Qian was speechless. "Aren't you afraid of muscle cramps?"

“As long as I have my boyfriend, I’m not afraid of anything.” Zheng PingQing replied tenaciously.

With that, Lin Qian had no choice. He shuffled closer and burrowed his face into Zheng PingQing’s shoulder, then wrapped a hand around his waist.

Zheng PingQing remained quiet for a while. Then, his tone unwilling, he said: “I don’t think I did enough Math problems.” GTWibd

Lin Qian was also quiet for a few moments before swearing: “...Damn it, it’s so early in the morning, but I want to do some Math problems too!”

Zheng PingQing: !!!! Things suddenly turned exciting!

But Lin Qian calmly continued to hug him. “Stop squirming, or we really are going to get up and do some problems. Maybe practice some English too.”

Zheng PingQing: “...” I hate Math and English so much! 6YlAok

Zheng PingQing, who was on the verge of exploding, tried to sound him out. “Just one kiss.”

Lin Qian didn’t answer. He simply raised his head, intending to kiss Zheng PingQing on the chin. But Zheng PingQing lowered his head at the same time, and their lips met each other instead. Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but lightly bite Lin Qian’s lower lip. Afterward, he complained: “Fuck, why are you so proper when it comes to things like this!”

Lin Qian buried his face in Zheng PingQing’s chest and replied: “Because you deserve nothing but the best.”

In the end, no matter how young a body is, it would still become tired eventually. Zheng PingQing, who didn’t sleep at all last night, finally succumbed and dozed off while holding his boyfriend. q4yBXo

But because he slept peacefully last night, Lin Qian’s actions backfired on him, and he was now experiencing the same distress his boyfriend had experienced last night.

Try as he might, Lin Qian felt that his physiological functions were too responsive, troubling him greatly.

Ever since his rebirth, Zheng PingQing's body expressed just how young and energetic it was. It was always anxious to move, to do something, so it was often difficult for him to fall asleep. But while embracing Lin Qian, all these anxious feelings disappeared. As he slept, he dreamed like he was floating on the ocean, the gentle waves bobbing him slowly. puir4Y

Zheng PingQing didn't know how long he slept before he was woken up by a noise outside.

Zheng PingQing opened his eyes. Lin Qian was no longer in his arms. He didn't know how long it was since Lin Qian left, but Zheng PingQing knew that he was still somewhere in the house, so he didn't panic. He turned over, stretching. He had slept too long and now felt a little thirsty. Noticing the two glasses on the bedside table, Zheng PingQing reached over and picked up the other glass he hadn't drunk yet and took a sip.

“.....”

Um...this also has salt in it. bs7D1Y

Ahh, compared to that intelligent boyfriend of his, he still had a long way in mastering the art of flirting!

Zheng PingQing began to seriously reflect on his skills.

The author has something to say:

Lin Qian, the ultimate tease _(;3 ∠)_ QTgxFP

I fixed a mistake in a previous chapter and in case anyone got confused:

In Chapter 26, it was mentioned that the first gift ZPQ ever gave to LQ in their last life was a pair of watches, but on Chapter 27, it said that LQ

bought them. I mistranslated that part in Chapter 26! LQ was the one who bought the watches in their last life. Definitely. Triple checked.

Basically:

In their last life, LQ bought the watches and gave ZPQ the men's watch to wear. This time around, ZPQ bought the same pair of watches and gave the men's watch to LQ. Yivds

My eternal thanks to the eagle-eyed ladylazy for noticing this! I'm very sorry for the confusion.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

In case people are confused, Gou XinDou deliberately pushed the vase, the action causing his headache to worsen, a.k.a sacrifice himself. He did it to interrupt Dong MingEn's questioning.

A dog breed.

The Chinese Shar-Pei:

uko IT

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Ch30 - It's Exactly What It Looks Like

It was noisy outside, so after drinking some water, Zheng PingQing got up to see what was happening. But when he got to the living room, he was met with a truly shocking scene.

The sofa, coffee table, and all the other furniture had been moved towards the wall, and the rug had also been rolled up and placed to the side. It left a vast and open space in the middle, fully showcasing Zheng PingQing's extraordinary family circumstances. fPu9xk

But right now, nobody was concerned about Zheng PingQing and his circumstances. Instead, they were all standing in a row, nervously staring down towards the living room floor, shouting, "Come on!" or "We can't lose!" or "The pride of Class 8 depends on you!"

Zheng PingQing followed everyone's line of sight and saw Lou XingGuang and Jiang TingJun crouching on the ground, their butts sticking up in the air. Both of their hands held rags that were pressed to the floor.

Zheng PingQing had no idea what was happening, so he tried to look for Lin Qian, only to see him sitting on the sofa against the wall. He was lazily sipping some water, his expression a stark contrast to the other high-school boys in the room.

Zheng PingQing walked towards him and asked: "What's going on?"
uj3lD8

Dong MingEn, who had noticed him first, happily waved Zheng PingQing over. "Boss, we're doing a cleaning game, come and cheer us on!"

Zheng PingQing: ".....?"

Lin Qian also turned towards Zheng PingQing and patted the space beside him. With a smile, he said: “Come, we can watch together.”

Zheng PingQing went and sat next to Lin Qian on the sofa. Still confused, he asked again: “What’s happening?”

TCfPJS

Lin Qian spread his hands and explained: “I told them they had to clean the house before they could leave, and they ended up making a game out of it. They raced on who could clean the windows the fastest, then who could make their beds the fastest, then with cleaning the cabinets and tables, and now, its the final match- who can clean the floor better...”

Zheng PingQing: “...” He glanced around the room and realized that the room really was sparkling. Even the auntie that usually came to clean had never made the house shine this bright.

“Oh, and also,” Lin Qian added, “Right now the score is 2:1, with my class leading by a point.”

Zheng PingQing was surprised. “Does studying and doing homework give you an advantage in doing housework?” Zheng PingQing looked at his top-scorer boyfriend, who had a natural talent when it came to teasing him. XMabns

Right after he said this, Zheng PingQing had a moment of silence...fuck, why was he focusing on that? Shouldn’t he be asking why these people were doing something so retarded in the first place?

Lin Qian replied: “It has nothing to do with studying. It’s just that your friends’ destructive powers are too strong. Dong MingEn managed to break two vases while wiping some tables.” Lin Qian tilted his chin towards a nearby trash can filled with broken glass.

Zheng PingQing: "...it's a good thing we don't buy antiques."

eWk2xA

As they continued to chat, they didn't notice the jittery Gou XinDou nearby, aiming his laser eyes towards them. He had been uneasy the moment Zheng PingQing appeared.

Gou XinDou watched Zheng PingQing sit next to Lin Qian, and talk like they were the only ones in each other's eyes. Zheng PingQing then picked up the glass of water Lin Qian had set aside and...casually took a sip.

Gou XinDou: !!!!

Lin Qian just drank from that glass! He saw it with his own eyes! U4z6Zd

For the first time in his life, Gou XinDou hated the fact that he knew so much. His soul was practically escaping his body when he finally turned his eyes away. He didn't dare look at Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing again.

Meanwhile, with a shout from Xu Yao, the game officially began.

Like a horse, Lou XingGuang kicked with all his might, his hands pushing the rag underneath him forward. Like a ship turbine, you could even see surging water fling upwards behind him...

Like an engine, he was even making sounds: "Hummm—Hummm—" iUKdfB

Jiang TingJung's momentum wasn't as explosive as Lou XingGuang, but he was also pushing forward, murmuring to himself as he traveled in an orderly line.

Standing to the side were their friends, all excitedly shouting:

"XingGuang, hurry up, you're the best—"

"Come on Jiang TingJun, come on Jiang TingJun step on it—" TgdnPl

As everyone cheered, the two competitors soon reached the finish line almost at the same time. Then with a flick, they immediately turned around and started wiping back again.

In this way, they ran in circles, until the floor space allocated to each of them was wiped clean.

“Finished!” Jiang TingJun was the first to stand up and raise his rag.

“I’m finished!” Lou XingGuang was just behind him. B0xqA

“It’s useless.” Xu Yao proudly exclaimed. “Jiang TingJun was faster, he won.”

Dong MingEn shouted out: “Not necessarily! Even if he’s faster, that doesn’t mean he cleaned better. I want to apply as a referee!”

Zheng PingQing looked at the two high school boys arguing about who was better at cleaning floors. He was speechless for a good long while. The corner of his mouth curving up, he turned to Lin Qian and asked: “We still need referees for this lousy sort of competition?”

“Yep.” Lin Qian calmly answered Zheng PingQing, then stood up. “Give way, give way, let this referee through.” jr9NXT

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Lin Qian paced through each end of the room, carefully looking at every corner, before finally noticing a spot with some dirt in Jiang TingJun’s area. Lin Qian solemnly called out: “I now declare the winner of this game to be Lou XingGuang from team ‘Seven Melons on a Vine’”

Lou XingGuang, Dong MingEn, and Zhou Daota cheered: “We won, we won!”

Jiang TingJun implored: “No way! I formulated an exact route that not only cleaned every bit of the floor, but also gets the most friction between the rag

and the floor. Every single one of my actions was flawless!” LhdrHj

Lou XingGuang: “....?”

Dong MingEn couldn’t help but tilt his head. “What the hell are you talking about?”

Lin Qian patted Jiang TingJung on the shoulder. “Your theory is sound, but your practical abilities are still a little lacking.”

Referee Lin Qian announced the final results: “All events are now finished, with teams ‘Seven Melons on a Vine’ and ‘Armadillo’ tying 2:2.” Ed28Bj

“Ahh, we almost won.” Jiang TingJun, who had been heavily invested in the game, was distraught. “Next time, I have to include practical errors in my calculations.”

Dong MingEn wasn’t satisfied with the results either. “I still think our ‘Seven Melons’ were slightly better.”

Zheng PingQing finally couldn’t help but ask: “....why ‘Seven Melons’?”

Dong MingEn answered: “Lin Qian suggested that we call ourselves ‘Seven Flowers on a Vine,’ but that’s too girly, so we decided to change it to ‘Seven Melons.” MyQK0e

Zheng PingQing:...Fucking calabash brothers.

And what exactly happened that led Dong MingEn to actually listen to one of Lin Qian’s suggestions? And even agreeing to it.

Zheng PingQing put a hand on his forehead. Then he stood up and said: “Alright. You can put all the tables and chairs back to their original positions now.”

But Fu YiFei had more to say: “The final victor still hasn’t been determined...” D1Jde6

Xu Yao wrinkled his nose. “But everyone already played a match.”

“No, no, we still have a few people who hadn’t competed yet.” Pan Qibo, who was standing at the edge of the crowd, pushed his glasses up and looked towards...Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing.

Xu Yao clapped his hands. “Oh yeah! We need to compare the Hardworking Zheng to Ah Qian.”

Zheng PingQing: “.....?” He didn’t know if he should first refuse to participate, or figure out what the dubious words ‘Hardworking Zheng’ meant. nJQcmK

Lin Qian rejected this idea without hesitation. “A referee can’t join in.”

Of course, Zheng PingQing didn’t want to play some stupid game either.

Having established this, Lin Qian began commanding the boys: “Quickly put everything back.”

Seeing Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing refuse to compete, everyone expressed their regrets, but no one dared to insist. So, in the end, they all bitterly began to move the furniture. T3gjaW

If one watched this scene, they would find that the invisible barrier that used to separate these two groups have disappeared. Although they spent time with each other during their afterschool tutoring sessions, there had been no other communication outside of this. And whenever they did meet someplace, there was a distinct line that everybody abided by. Anyone would be able to tell that they were two separate groups.

But now, it was different. Many of the furniture was too heavy for one person to move, so they all needed to work together to return everything in its place. The boys would call out to the person next to them, instead of deliberately calling for a specific person in their group. For example, Xu Yao and Zhou Daota were willingly working together to push the sofa back to its original spot.

After great difficulty, they finally managed to put everything back. They all sat down, exhausted, and started chatting with each other.

Dong MingEn sighed. “Boss, your house is massive.” t4InoD

Zheng PingQing had never intended on hiding his family circumstances, but he was too lazy to explain, so he just said: “Well, my dad has a lot of money.”

Dong MingEn’s brain started churning. “Does he need another son?”

Zheng PingQing gave him a look. “If he needs another son, he’ll be wanting the one with the highest IQ.”

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun’s eyes suddenly brightened. mFQ1ZD

Zheng PingQing added: “...He also needs to look good.”

Xu Yao angrily spat: “Hey! you can just outright say Ah Qian’s name; you don’t need to string us along like this!”

Lin Qian laughed, then looked at the time. Before he had even noticed, it was already the afternoon. He told everyone: “Let’s eat here tonight. We can get takeout, on me.”

This master’s manner of speaking was so confident and natural that no one noticed anything wrong. They all simply nodded in agreement. “Ok, ok.” 0EvySq

Lin Qian then skillfully took out some takeout flyers from the coffee table drawer and grabbed the house phone. He dialed the number, then ordered a dozen different dishes in one go. Finally, he told the restaurant Zheng PingQing’s home address, nodding as he did so. “Yes, No,73, yep, just press the doorbell.”

His actions were automatic and without thought, done very smoothly. So when he hung up the phone, Lin Qian was met with strange stares and complete silence.

Zheng PingQing put the flyers back into the coffee table drawer and asked the room: “Why’s nobody talking?”

Xu Yao peered at Lin Qian's face, then delicately asked: "Ah Qian, why do you know Hardworking Zheng's house so well? You even know his address?" D4XhgL

Lin Qian looked around the room, only to see everyone's gaze on him. They all had the same questioning eyes...except Gou XinDou.

Gou XinDou's head was bowed, and he was muttering as he played with the cup in his hand. "What is this tea, ah, so delicious."

Lin Qian put an arm around Zheng PingQing's shoulders and raised an eyebrow. "What do you guys think?"

Then suddenly, Lou XingGuang smacked his hands together. "I know! Do you come here at night to give the Boss extra tutoring lessons?" bl3Hj6

Lin Qian: "..."

The other boys exclaimed: "Zheng PingQing really is a hard worker!"

"Hardworking Zheng PingQing!"

"I really applaud your efforts!" z9TdLV

"People usually get hungry at night; it's amazing that he still studies so hard."

Gou XinDou nodded as he sipped some tea: "Its easy to feel hungry at night."

Xu Yao pursed his lips, his heart crying. Ah, as expected, I'm really not Ah Qian's best friend anymore.

Zheng PingQing: "... " 7qiO0X

Eventually, the takeout arrived. Zheng PingQing brought out bowls and cups so that everyone could split the rice and drinks. After eating, the takeaway boxes were thrown away, leaving a pile of cutlery to be washed.

Everyone looked at the pile of dishes, and all simultaneously thought of escaping.

“I have an idea.” Xu Yao looked at dirty plates and burped. “let Ah Qian and Hardworker Zheng wash the dishes as our tie-breaker.”

The others nodded enthusiastically, their eyes brightening. cnozJZ

“That’s a good idea.”

“Agreed.”

“Plus one.”

The important thing was that they didn’t have to wash the dishes. q7mT0r

“Alright.” Lin Qian walked towards the sofa and sat down. “I declare team ‘Seven Melons on a Vine’ to be the final victors.”

“What?” Xu Yao was unsatisfied. “If we don’t have a match, no one’s allowed to win. That’s corrupt referee work.”

Lin Qian nudged at Zheng PingQing leg with his foot. “I’m sure I won’t be as fast at washing dishes as Zheng PingQing.”

“Yeah, he doesn’t wash dishes as fast as I do.” Zheng PingQing used his foot to nudge Lin Qian back, then stood up. “I’ll wash them.” jH7Moh

The others watched, stunned, as Zheng PingQing, a once-powerful man, skillfully pick up all the dirty dishes. He then went into the kitchen, and soon, running water could be heard.

Lou XingGuang sighed. “The Boss’ competitive heart is as strong as ever.”

Zhou Daota nodded. “Even with washing dishes, he doesn’t fall behind.”

Gou XinDou: “...” Gou XinDou hadn’t eaten much, but right now, he felt like he was about to burst. PxdnZ3

After a while, Lin Qian got up and said: “I’ll go check up on him.”

When Lin Qian entered the kitchen, he saw Zheng PingQing scrubbing a bowl. He wrapped his arms around Zheng PingQing’s waist from behind. “Actually, I wash the dishes pretty fast.”

“I still wouldn’t let you wash.”

After they got together, the household chores were basically shared equally between the two of them. But Lin Qian had never liked washing dishes, so Zheng PingQing undertook that job. Jh0a9k

Lin Qian rubbed his cheek against him. “Un.”

“The takeout was too dry, ah. Is there any fruit to eat?” Suddenly, Xu Yao walked into the kitchen.

And then witnessed Lin Qian hugging Zheng PingQing from behind.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing: “....” V8yH9

Xu Yao: “...”

Lin Qian calmly released Zheng PingQing and said to the rapidly blinking Xu Yao: “It’s exactly what it looks like.”

Xu Yao: “....”

Xu Yao remained silent for what seemed like a century. Finally, amidst his chaotic thoughts, he said: “You....so....then, am I still your best friend?” d0oJaP

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing: “.....”

The author has something to say:

Xu Yao, as he rubs his hands together: I’m still Ah Qian’s best friend!!!!

(If you didn't know how XinDou figured it out, please go back to Chapter 19 and Chapter 25. Gou XinDou has a good pair of eyes.) n4qFVW

I laughed a lot in this chapter

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Remember chapter 21. () can both mean melon and gourd. It reminded Zheng PingQing of the calabash brothers. Calabash is another name for bottle gourds.

literal translation to this was 'as you can see' (), but it didn't sound like it fit so I changed it to this. Basically the opposite of the 'it's not what it looks like!' dialogue. This also changed the chapter title.

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Ch31 - Doubt

The teachers raced against the clock and managed to mark all the test papers during the weekend. On Monday, the results of the very first monthly test were released. But these results caused a considerable stir.

The student representative, Lin Qian, who had defended the No.1 throne for years now, actually lost it. Not only did he unexpectedly lose 1st place, but he didn't even make it to the top ten. He slipped down all the way to the 20th place, which can only be called middling if you were in the top class.
6jtwQ4

Also, the person who took the No.1 spot was surprisingly Huo Yerui.

As soon as these results were announced, the entire school was at an uproar. Hong KeYi, who was the homeroom teacher for the top class, immediately had a talk with Lin Qian.

Hong KeYi's heart was burning with anxiety. It hadn't been long since Lin Qian's university recommendations were sent out to get audited, yet there was already a considerable decline in his results. This was very troubling to both the school and herself personally.

But compared to Hong KeYi's apprehension, Lin Qian seemed a lot calmer.
0dX2Ld

In all honesty, not only was Lin Qian calm, he was even relieved. In fact, his performance this time was a lot better than he expected. According to his review plans, getting in the top 50 in this first test would've been pretty good already.

Thanks to his lingering regret from failing the college entrance exams in his last life, Lin Qian had always focused on maintaining a good learning

headspace, even after university. He participated in a lot of work-study seminars, and even got a postgraduate degree. It was only because of all this hard work that Lin Qian managed to adapt to high school knowledge so quickly in this life.

As long as he could maintain this pace and not trip up, Lin Qian was confident in breaking through the top five in next month's test.

But Hong KeYi obviously wouldn't be able to understand this. Seeing Lin Qian calm in front of her, she couldn't sit still. She directly asked what her heart had been speculating all this time. "Don't tell me...you spent so much time with Class 8 students, that it impacted your studying?"

qjFhJr

Initially, when Lin Qian wanted to help his fellow classmates, Hong KeYi was quite supportive of the idea. But if helping others was affecting Lin Qian's own grades, then she was determined to knock some sense into Lin Qian.

What's more, when Hong KeYi looked at the test results for the students they were tutoring, she saw that they hadn't made any progress at all.

Lin Qian had been exposed to society longer than Hong KeYi at this point, so he knew what she was thinking. Lin Qian immediately smiled and answered: "It has nothing to do with them. I was just unlucky this time. I'll definitely do a lot better in next month's test."

Hong KeYi felt that Lin Qian still wasn't taking matters seriously, so she solemnly said: "Lin Qian, do you think that since your recommendation is already being processed that you can relax?" ClOMNU

Lin Qian didn't know whether to laugh or cry: "That's really not it..."

Hong KeYi interrupted him. “To tell you the truth, the school sent out two recommendations.”

Lin Qian froze. Hong KeYi thought that he had gotten scared, so she quickly changed her tone and tried to appease him. “You have the advantage though. As long as nothing happens, the recommendation will definitely be yours. I didn’t think it was necessary to let you know, but now results in this test...if this continues, I’m afraid...”

Hong KeYi didn’t finish, but her expression got the message across.
K3BOyP

Lin Qian smiled and replied: “I understand, Ms. Hong. Thank you for reminding me.”

Hong KeYi finally received a positive response. Relieved, she said: “Good. From now on, you don’t need to do make-up lessons for those Class 8 students. Tell Xu Yao and them too. Although their results didn’t go down this time, I’m afraid that next time...”

“Miss Hong, I know. You don’t have to worry.” Lin Qian answered.

Hong KeYi was a little skeptical. Her intuition was telling her that Lin Qian wouldn’t be doing what she said. So she continued to convince him: “Lin Qian, you’re still young. There are some things you don’t understand quite yet. It’s better to listen to adults for now, or later...” s3gOFT

Hong KeYi started babbling. From studying to the workforce, she analyzed the importance of Lin Qian’s senior year. Lin Qian didn’t interrupt her. He patiently waited for her to finish and even brought Hong KeYi a glass of water while she was in the middle of her tirade.

Hong KeYi became really thirsty. After taking a sip of the proffered glass, she suddenly lost interest. In the end, she said: “I don’t know if it’s just me, but I feel like you’ve changed a lot.”

In the past, Lin Qian was a bit more prideful, and his temper wasn't quite as gentle as it was now. Especially last year when he would often fight with Class 8. But now, as if reborn overnight, Lin Qian's behavior had somehow mellowed out. But what truly shocked everybody was his act of shaking hands with Zheng PingQing. To be honest, even Hong KeYi had been astonished.

Lin Qian didn't answer her query and instead asked: "That other student being recommended, is it Huo YeRui?" FWrNaP

Hong KeYi violently coughed, having swallowed her saliva wrong. Lin Qian passed her a tissue. "Teacher, why are you so excited?"

Hong KeYi finally stopped coughing and asked: "How did you know?"

Lin Qian replied: "Well, he did get first place in this exam. I just guessed."

Hong KeYi gave him a skeptical look, but she couldn't fault his logic, so she could only say: "Student Huo's results this time was pretty good, and the school did also recommend him, but your evaluations are much better..." QsXv0C

Hong KeYi became flustered. She didn't want Lin Qian to worry, but she didn't want him to relax either. Hong KeYi didn't know what to say, and her mind was going in circles.

Lin Qian wasn't worried about his university recommendation, though. Or to be more precise, he simply didn't care.

As an individual who miraculously went back in time, everything else was simply icing on the cake. It didn't matter to Lin Qian if he doesn't get the recommendation. No matter what, his new life will be better than his last.

But just because he didn't care about the recommendation doesn't mean he can tolerate other people scheming and taking it unfairly. 1WYO02

When he came out of the office, Lin Qian immediately told Zheng PingQing what he had learned from Hong KeYi.

Zheng PingQing, like Lin Qian, didn't pay much attention to what was happening with the university recommendations. However, compared to Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing was definitely more stingy. "That Huo YeRui, who does he think he is? In what way is he eligible for a recommendation?"

Lin Qian could somewhat guess what Zheng PingQing was thinking. "Well, he did end up getting it in our last life."

After their legendary brawl in their last life, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had been consumed by their hatred and anger for each other. And along with the mess that happened with their families, they had no time to think about anything else. Especially Lin Qian, who had been ordered to study at home for three months, effectively cutting him off from any school news. All this meant that both Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing neither cared nor knew, who exactly was it that ratted them out in the first place. Kd2HCT

But this time, that tragedy had been prevented. Therefore, Lin Qian thought that barring any accidents, the problem with his college recommendation had been solved. But this sudden increase of recommendations made Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing realize that there might have been some details that they had ignored in their last life.

"Now that I think about it, it was kind of strange." Lin Qian commented. Back when he was a student in his last life, he was inexperienced and was ignorant of many things. But the Lin Qian now had been toughened by the many unspoken rules of society and could now navigate through human interactions with prowess. Lin Qian could now tell that there was something strange happening.

Zheng PingQing was thinking similarly. "Right. That brawl was one thing, but with your outstanding grades, it'll be impossible for you to actually lose your recommendation to Huo YeRui."

Thinking about it, the fight in their last life had been between two small groups, and it didn't affect other classes. It had happened at a critical time for the seniors, and even students from the top class had been involved. Under normal circumstances, the school would've tried to contain the

situation as much as possible. But somehow, the situation had been blown up, and this ultimately affected the entire school's enrollment rate. V2MFw

“And another thing,” Lin Qian said, “Huo YeRui's results in this test is way higher than his usual average.”

Zheng PingQing understood. “I remember his grades suddenly soaring around this time. He suddenly started consecutively winning first place in several monthly tests. He wouldn't have gotten the recommendation otherwise.”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing looked at each other, realizing that maybe the chaos in their last life wasn't wholly due to their impulsiveness and childishness.

Zheng PingQing raised a clenched fist. “He better behave, or else...” 6hVnBe

Lin Qian raised a brow. “Or else what?”

“He'll see that my boyfriend isn't one to be trifled with.” Zheng PingQing sneered.

Lin Qian: “...I had the random notion that you were going to say you'd ice him and make his family go bankrupt.”

Zheng PingQing answered: “If you want me to do that, then I'll go and mend my relationship with my dad and try my best to inherit the family business as soon as possible.” vhZ5mT

Lin Qian: “...no need.”

Before they knew it, they were already outside the small office they usually had their tutoring sessions in. They saw Xu Yao standing by the door, looking at them with a complicated expression.

Zheng PingQing chuckled and said to him: “You look like you want to persuade my boyfriend about something.”

Xu Yao: !!!! FEX59s

Just how unbridled is this person!

Lin Qian gently pushed Zheng PingQing away: “Go, go, you go on ahead.”

Zheng PingQing leaned towards Xu Yao and stressed: “No saying bad things about me, no advising against me, no saying that homosexuality is bad. Anything else is at your discretion.” Then he swaggered into the small office.

Xu Yao looked towards Lin Qian. He opened his mouth, hesitated, then slowly started: “You...” AuM8Fq

Lin Qian smiled. “No saying bad things about him, no advising me against him, no saying that homosexuality is bad. Now, what do you want to say to me?”

Xu Yao: “....”

The author has something to say:

Xu Yao: What do you want me to say??? 6KrnHQ

Wait, Hong KeYi is a lady? Lol I didn’t even know. It’s hard sometimes to tell whether someone’s a lady or a man, especially if they’re a small character...

But looking through the previous chapters, I managed to keep Hong KeYi gender-neutral, so that’s nice.

Also Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing having absolutely no shame

MG0vY5

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

make someone feel that they are left out/ are not part of the group.
Basically, isolate them.

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Ch32 - Swindling A Profit

Xu Yao looked at Lin Qian in a daze. He opened his mouth, but nothing came out. “....”

Damn it. He forgot what he wanted to say! D98lw5

Lin Qian raised a brow and looked at the watch on his wrist. He then looked at Xu Yao funny. “It’s been 24 hours. Haven’t you digested it yet?”

Xu Yao: “...” Fine, I get it, I get it! Just drop that watch already!

So it’s both Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing who are in love with each other. But why are they so calm while he’s the one who’s stressed out?

Xu Yao wanted to pry Lin Qian’s head open and shout: Do you know what you’re doing!!!! KC3MW8

But he didn’t because he knew Lin Qian would just calmly answer: “Yes.”

Just like what he did yesterday.

At the thought of yesterday’s events, Xu Yao felt like he was moments away from a heart attack. Back then, the visual impact of Lin Qian hugging Zheng PingQing in the kitchen of the Zheng family home was just too devastating. At first, Xu Yao didn’t dare think about it at all. He even tried to convince himself that it was nothing more than a pure brotherhood act.

However, bystander Xu Yao was soon forced to hear the truth. When the two saw Xu Yao, both Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing acted like there wasn’t anything wrong with what they were doing. They even came out of the closet, leaving Xu Yao unable to continue deluding himself.

IONWSi

But there were so many other students in the house at the time. Xu Yao had been too afraid that they might get overheard, so he missed his opportunity to question the two.

When Xu Yao went back home that evening, he tossed and turned all night, feeling more and more apprehensive. Recounting all the things that happened in their senior year, he finally realized...Ah!

Damn it; those two have been acting lovey-dovey in front of everyone all this time!

Xu Yao, who suddenly found out the truth, almost fell into tears. VoaMgS

Xu Yao originally had a lot to say and many questions he wanted to ask, but now, seeing Lin Qian as calm as always, he didn't know what to say. After being silent for a long while, he finally managed to ask: "Yesterday...why did you tell me the truth?"

Honestly, if Lin Qian had tried to hide it from him, Xu Yao would've certainly believed him with all his might. But Lin Qian didn't.

Lin Qian looked at him in the eye. "You're my best friend. I didn't think I needed to hide it from you."

And Xu Yao was suddenly relieved. Yes, it was because he was Lin Qian's best friend that Lin Qian had no reservations about him. Even with such a major secret, Lin Qian hadn't hesitated to confide in him. Xu Yao could not betray this trust. uftU5W

Of course, what Xu Yao didn't know was that in addition to their bond as childhood friends, the reason Lin Qian could tell the truth so confidently was because Xu Yao was the first to support his relationship with Zheng PingQing in their last life.

Back in their last life, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had accumulated so much resentment over the years. Their friends had also been affected by this and remained just as hostile to each other as in their high school days. However, after the initial shock and short digestion period, Xu Yao had been the first to stand up and give them his blessings.

Xu Yao believed in Lin Qian and therefore believed in Lin Qian's choice.

And now, this Xu Yao didn't let Lin Qian down either. Xu Yao firmly said to him: "I'll keep it a secret for you." STnfEO

"Un." Lin Qian replied. "Though confidentiality is only the second most important thing. What I hope is to receive your blessings."

Xu Yao: "..."

Lin Qian cheerily continued: "If given the chance, Zheng PingQing would tell the world that we're dating. But now isn't the best time to make our relationship public, so I've been trying to hold him back. Now that you know the truth, you can share my burden!"

Xu Yao choked. "...Can I refuse?" Knowing the sordid truth was enough for his weak heart. He really didn't have any extra energy to offer any blessings. PnWiMO

Lin Qian thought about it. "You can, but I doubt Zheng PingQing would let you go."

Xu Yao became mad. "What did I do to deserve this? What does he want from me?"

Lin Qian gave him a look. "...What do you think?"

Xu Yao: "...". He shouldn't have been greedy for fruit last night! He shouldn't have walked into the kitchen! NeFRcI

After confirming Lin Qian's carefree attitude, Xu Yao remembered something else. He decided to ask Lin Qian: "So is this why your test scores declined so much? Because...your mind was too preoccupied...with... dating?" Even as he said it, Xu Yao felt the ridiculousness of his words.

"Do you actually think I'm the kind of person who can't separate my personal life with my studies?" Lin Qian countered.

Xu Yao went quiet for a while. "Then, this time..."

Lin Qian knocked him on his head: "You just have to believe in me."
UVPW1q

Xu Yao didn't ask again. Nodding, he said: "Alright."

Lin Qian continued: "You should believe in Zheng PingQing too."

Xu Yao became a little depressed. "...Can't we have a conversation without mentioning him once?"

"You'll have to get used to him eventually. From now on, he's going to be like a shadow, following me relentlessly." Lin Qian replied. GRuLn3

Xu Yao: "... No, he doesn't want to get used to him at all.

After they finished talking, the two went into the small office together.

All the other members of the tutoring group have already arrived. But they all seem to be in low spirits as they listlessly did some problems.

When the two came in, the students sluggishly said hello. 8nv4ks

Seeing this, Lin Qian curiously asked: "What's the matter with you all?"

Right after he said this, Jiang TingJun suddenly slammed a hand on the table. He turned to Lou XingGuang and shouted: "Didn't I teach you this problem already? Why are you still doing it wrong!"

A sad Lou XingGuang replied: "...I forgot."

“What are you talking about?” Jiang TingJun cried out. “You didn’t remember it in the first place, right?” dNrvh8

Lou XingGuang didn’t dare answer.

Lin Qian: “....”

Lin Qian adopted a soothing tone to try and mollify Jiang TingJun: “Calm down.”

“I can’t calm down.” Jiang TingJun looked at Lin Qian with a dark expression, then glared at Zheng PingQing. “Fortunately, your grades went up a lot; otherwise, I’d be the first to kick you in the face.” 2MJ7cm

In this first test, there was no sign of improvement in any of the Class 8 students. Only Zheng PingQing made some definite progress, but Jiang TingJun was obviously not happy about this.

Zheng PingQing: “...”

He and Lin Qian looked at each other, and they both couldn’t help laughing out loud. What happened to Jiang TingJun and Lou XingGuang? Jiang TingJun’s temper and Lou XingGuang’s meekness were clearly uncharacteristic of them.

It seems that like everyone else, they thought Lin Qian’s sudden dip in performance was because he spent way too much time tutoring Zheng PingQing. Momvr8

Dong MingEn, possibly wanting to help his friends regain their dignity, raised his hand and weakly said: “In fact, our class’ Zhang FanFan made a lot of progress this time.”

Unfortunately, he only made Jiang TingJun angrier. Jiang TingJun turned into a small dragon and started spraying fire on all the underachievers: “Even studying a little would usually mean progress. Why hadn’t anyone of you improved? Do you think you’re even remotely worthy of Ah Qian’s time?”

On the one hand, Jiang TingJun hated iron for not being steel, and on the other hand, he was outraged that Lin Qian's results had dropped so drastically. He was so riled up that he started cursing and scolding up a storm. The expressions of the Class 8 students were beginning to go dark. They were used to being free and lazy. They had never taken studying seriously, but they had tried this time. Yet they were still scolded so severely?

Dong MingEn was getting a little angry. He was about to open his mouth when suddenly the office door was pushed open. A voice suddenly sounded from the entrance: "Eh, isn't this where you do tutoring? How come people are swearing?" MeQgHE

The initially blazing room immediately quieted down. Everyone frowned at the sudden intrusion of this uninvited guest.

Jiang TingJun was already very angry. Now, when he saw Huo YeRui, the new No.1 in their grade, he became even more upset. Jiang TingJun's tone was black when he asked: "What are you doing here?"

Looking all innocent, Huo YeRui said: "You are all my fellow classmates. I wanted to ask about the tutoring situation."

Huo YeRui's words were like knives stabbing at their hearts. Everyone's face visibly changed as they all simultaneously realized that Huo YeRui was here to make fun of them. pLAzcR

Only Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing remained unaffected. Lin Qian smiled at him and asked: "Oh? Were you worried about us?"

Huo YeRui: "... " He was being sarcastic, OK!

"On behalf of everyone here, I'd like to say that I'm looking forward to Classmate Huo's care and concern." Zheng PingQing cut in.

Huo YeRui: "... " ieEHIf

He clearly intended to annoy these people, yet he was instead used as a mockery. Not only did Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing not get angry or embarrassed, but they even struck back at Huo YeRui.

Before the others could say anything, Xu Yao jumped in the conversation first and said: “Classmate Huo, we don’t want empty words, what are you going to do to help us?”

Jiang TingJun placed both his hands against his chest. “I look forward to Classmate Huo’s help.”

All the underachievers: “We all wait in anticipation.” KXT85I

Huo YeRui’s chest ached. After a while, he finally found his voice, and with a sneer, said: “Oh? How do you think I’ll be able to help?”

And before anyone could reply, he continued: “Firstly, it’s impossible for me to do tutoring. After all, I don’t want to fall down to the top 20 next month.”

As soon as he said this, Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun gnashed their teeth. Enough is enough!

“I dare you to say that again!” Xu Yao shouted, fire coming out of his eyes. mveItc

“Did I say something wrong?” Huo YeRui was back to his innocent expression. “I’m just doing this for Classmate Lin Qian’s sake. As his friend, don’t you care about his results?”

Huo YeRui then turned towards Lin Qian and tried to provoke him. “Classmate Lin, you helped tutor other people, which made your grades fall. Yet they haven’t even made any progress. Aren’t you frustrated with this arduous and thankless task?”

Huo YeRui’s words directly hit all the underachievers’ hearts, causing them to feel embarrassed and guilty. These people all had ill-tempered

personalities, and Dong MingEn, who was put on the spot, abruptly stood up with a 'bang.' He was ready to rush forward and beat Huo YeRui up.

But he hadn't even lifted a foot yet when Jiang TingJun already went into action. He grabbed Huo YeRui by the collar and dragged him towards Dong MingEn and friends. "Apologize, you fucking apologize to them." Ldyavm

Huo YeRui and the students from Class 8 were shocked.

Xu Yao was also furious. "It's not your class, why are you butting in other people's business? Why don't you blah, blah, blah"

Fu YiFei and Pan Qibo also coldly commented: "Too meddlesome."

"Wow, after getting first place in the test, you've decided to take care of our entire grade now?" aQpmyq

Everyone was speaking over each other that Huo YeRui didn't even have room to put in a word. And ironically, the students of Class 8 couldn't speak either. They could only watch on stupidly as the top students vented out their anger on Huo YeRui.

Huo YeRui didn't expect Xu Yao to lose his temper to this extent. Sometimes, things just go beyond one's expectations. He was currently outnumbered by these aggressive students, the same students who would recklessly fight in school. Huo YeRui was a little terrified now. Taking a step back, he hastily said: "I-I'm not that concerned..."

At this moment, Lin Qian finally walked towards Huo YeRui.

Lin Qian was walking at a leisurely pace, his expression amiable. He was even smiling, as if people hadn't just been shouting. But somehow, Huo YeRui felt more oppressed by Lin Qian than Jiang TingJun who had just grabbed him by the collar. He wanted to take another step back, but realizing that this action might make him look weak, Huo YeRui straightened his posture and with trembling eyes, began: "You..." Ha9SBT

Lin Qian widened his smile. “Way back, Classmate Huo offered to help me, but ultimately didn’t manage to do it. Now that he’s offering to help again, we should happily accept.”

Huo YeRui: “...”

Everyone else: “...”

What the frick, was Lin Qian for real? That was so long ago, yet he still remembers that? eQ1C6N

Huo YeRui didn’t dare be sarcastic anymore. Instead, he said: “H-how else could I possibly help?”

Lin Qian touched his chin and really thought about it. Zheng PingQing coolly answered: “You can buy everyone a copy of ‘National College Entrance Exam Questions For The Decade.’”

Huo Yerui: “!!!” Don’t even mention that! I almost forgot the reason why I wanted to kill Zheng PingQing and his brothers!

That’s not the only reason I’m angry, alright! RL8dq

“I recently gave Huo YeRui a copy, and now he suddenly gets first place. I guess the book really works! Since Huo YeRui received such a great gift, he should give back to everyone and buy us the same book.”

Huo YeRui: “!!!” It has nothing to do with your stupid book! I threw that book in the trash right after my party!

Lin Qian nodded. “That’s an excellent idea.”

Huo YeRui: !!! Why are you agreeing! tIDc1o

Zhang PingQing started counting the number of people in the room: “... nine people, so nine books...”

Lin Qian interrupted him: “No, no, Zhang Fanfan might not come often, but she still works hard. She should get a book too.”

Zheng PingQing clapped. “Oh, right, that would be very thoughtful of you. And with ten books, you can even bargain with the store and get a discount.”

Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian kept talking one after the other until suddenly, Huo YeRui was looking at a signed contract. 5zrJcG

Fearing that Huo YeRui would later go back on his word, and having learned from Dong MingEn, Huo YeRui was given a contract to sign on the spot. Moreover, unlike Dong MingEn’s horrible writing, this particular contract was written using special jargon and beautiful handwriting.

By the time Huo YeRui snapped out of his daze, he had already signed the contract that forfeited sovereignty and humiliated the country.

Satisfied, Zheng PingQing read through the contract. “Classmate Huo, you better hurry. We’re still waiting to learn.”

Huo YeRui was coughing up blood, but he didn’t dare say anything else. When he finally managed to leave the room, he suddenly kicked the wall. Gritting his teeth, he yelled: “Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing, just you wait and see!” f6UsL0

Meanwhile, in the office, everyone could hear Huo YeRui’s ruthless words....they all remained quiet.

Xu Yao snorted. “How naive.”

Dong MingEn: “Plus one.”

Lou XingGuang: “We can pool our money together and buy a burlap sack to stuff him in tomorrow.” qCD1OS

The others: “Brother XingGuang, forget about it.”

Zheng PingQing, who was still happily reading the contract, couldn’t help but find it beautiful. “That ‘National College Entrance Exam Questions For The Decade’ really was too damn expensive. My heart was aching when I had to buy it for that guy. But I didn’t expect to earn my money back so

soon! Earning nine books worth of profits...this investment has to be the highest return rate I've ever gotten!"

Everyone else: "....."

Z9Dies

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

is an idiom translated as the shadow follows the body. It means to be closely associated with each other / to pursue relentlessly

The words here were basically 'BB' () which is slang for constant chatter/constant complaints.

Idiom meaning to surrender territory under humiliating terms

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Ch33 - The Contaminated Class 8

Originally, the hard-earned but frail friendship between the bookworms and underachievers were on the verge of collapse due to the test results. But unexpectedly, Huo YeRui barged in halfway through and single-handedly saved the sinking ship that was their friendship.

As soon as Huo YeRui left, the atmosphere in the small office cooled from red-hot anger into mild awkwardness. Dong MingEn, a little embarrassed, turned towards the top students and said: “Huo YeRui wasn’t talking about you guys, you didn’t have to say all that.” KzR1nf

Lou XingGuang also looked at Jiang TingJun. “Yes, ah, even you didn’t scold me that hard...”

Jiang TingJun snorted. “How can it be the same? I’m your tutor, but who is Huo YeRui to me?”

Xu Yao also chimed in: “Internal conflicts must be settled internally. How can we stand an outsider pointing fingers at us?”

Fu YiFei pulled down the non-existent sleeves that he pushed up moments before and said: “I may be a person without merit, but I do value loyalty. I’ll beat up anyone who scolds my friends.” rcyqxH

This attitude of total support made Dong MingEn and his friends feel warm in their hearts. But some people also felt a little upset.

Pan Qibo, who hadn’t spoken all this time, uttered a sigh. “Your grades really are sad though. It puts our reputation as tutors in a bad light.”

Dong MingEn, Lou XingGuang, and Zhou Daota looked at each other. At last, Lou XingGuang stood and scratching his head, said: “I’ll study harder

next time.”

Dong MingEn followed. “Me too.”

QZWd5c

Zhou Daota: “Me too...”

Xu Yao looked at them, gratified. “Alright, you’ll have to keep your word. Definitely.”

Zheng PingQing, who had been waiting for some kind of improvement from them all month, didn’t particularly trust their word. He suddenly asked: “What if you guys can’t do it?”

The underachievers: “.....” VO5rX2

Lin Qian tapped his chin: “I have an idea.”

The underachievers suddenly felt a chill down their backs.

Lin Qian then wrote everyone a study plan and a reward and punishment plan. Afterward, the underachievers trembled and hugged each other for warmth. They began encouraging each other: “Jiayou!”

“We can’t afford to lose!” KdgAys

“I’ll try to memorize 20 words tonight...No, 30!”

“This Master is a heavenly brother of No.12, how can I be punished so openly!”

With great determination, Dong MingEn made a decision. “I’ll learn from the Boss and work on some problems later tonight.”

Zheng PingQing: "...” Damn it; this guy is putting salt in my wounds! Just you wait until I find an excuse to beat him. dZTMNF

Looking at the several students cheering each other on, Fu YiFei suddenly asked: “Don’t you guys have a good relationship with Gou XinDou? Why not call him over to get some tutoring too?”

Pan Qibo nodded. “We have an extra tutor, might as well have Gou XinDou over.”

They were all friends who had slept together. Because of this, the bookworms now began to subconsciously take responsibility for all the underachievers.

Dong MingEn and the others looked at each other and smiled evilly. Tlgsn8

Since Gou XinDou was their precious friend, it was only natural for all of them to face this difficulty together!

Dong MingEn replied: “I’ll invite him.”

While he said it would be an invitation, on the next day, Gou XinDou was instead given a summons.

Gou XinDou, who was suddenly told to go participate in a tutoring session: “....” RyJ4Cu

At the thought of the many indescribable scenes he would possibly witness between the two giants, Gou XinDou immediately shook his head back and forth like a rattle. “I’m perfectly fine being a mediocre student.”

Lou XingGuang pinned Gou XinDou down by the shoulders and threatened him: “Do you know how hard I had to fight to give you this opportunity?”

Dong MingEn nodded. “You’ve been living plenty without appreciating it.”

Zhou Daota leaned towards Gou XinDou and pragmatically applied what he had learned. “The well-fed cannot know how the starving suffer.” dHgdcq

Gou XinDou: “....” I don’t know. I don’t know anything, I don’t know.

Lou XingGuang narrowed his eyes. “We’ll bully you until you agree!”

Dong MingEn: “I’ll force you to drink a glass of water every hour.”

Zhou Daota: “And you won’t be allowed to go to the toilet.” 3Z4O18

Gou XinDou wanted to cry but didn’t have the tears for it. “...study, I’ll study!”

Satisfied, Lou XingGuang let him go. Gou XinDou began to wonder if he should buy some sunglasses so he wouldn’t go blind during the tutoring sessions. Then Zhang FanFan suddenly came over and timidly poked at Lou XingGuang’s shoulder. “Are you recruiting people for your tutoring group? If so, ah, I-I....”

Zhang FanFan was stuck and kept repeating ‘I’ for a long time. Fortunately, it wasn’t hard to guess what she wanted to say. Lou XingGuang scratched his head. “Sorry Classmate Zhang, our tutoring group is full now.”

Zhang FanFan looked disappointed. With a soft ‘ah,’ she said: “Sorry for disturbing you.” f1lgcr

Seeing her devastated expression, Dong MingEn tried to comfort her. “Don’t be sad; this tutoring group isn’t very suitable for you anyway. The punishment for getting a question wrong is so bad. I doubt you’ll be able to bear it.”

Gou XinDou: !!!!

Lou XingGuang also began comforting Zhang FanFan: “Anyway, we’ll give you a copy of ‘National College Entrance Exam Questions For The Decade’ in a few days. And if you want to ask questions, you can come by anytime.”

Zhang FanFan smiled. “Thank you so much.” tkFxQe

When Zhang FanFan left, Dong MingEn turned back to Gou XinDou. “See her? The perfect image of a starving man. You don’t treasure-”

As soon as he saw Gou XinDou, he abruptly stopped. Gou XinDou’s face was pale white, and his expression was horrified. Gou XinDou stammered: “You didn’t tell me there was punishment in this tutoring!”

Lou XingGuang patted him on the shoulder. “Don’t worry; you’ll be able to bear it.”

Gou XinDou felt like he was being forced into prostitution. “But I don’t want to bear it...” 5IUF7K

.....

.....

gRa7de

Due to the guilt from Lin Qian’s declining performance and from Huo YeRui’s provocation, Zheng PingQing’s young brothers finally found their determination and enthusiasm for learning.

The students of Class 8 were shocked to see the most unruly group of their class surpass even Zhang FanFan’s diligence. This once rebellious group was now the first to arrive in class, and the first to participate in self-study.

“I think our class got contaminated...”

“I thought they were what embodied Class 8 the most. I really didn’t expect that they would be the first to jump ship.” teHd8v

“We should’ve expected it; they’re in cahoots with Lin Qian and his friends after all.”

“So they shook hands with the top students just so they would help them study?”

“Tch, not only are they impure underachievers, but they also make friends for impure reasons. What a bunch of cheaters....”

...several students shook their heads, sighing that their campus friendships had been tainted. 1K45CS

“But even Dong MingEn suddenly wanted to study. I-I kinda feel guilty.”

“Haha I wanted to skip class yesterday, but Boss Zheng found out and forced me to recite 15 words before I was allowed to go home...”

“I just surrendered. I asked them for some pointers for my study plan and... they gave me an even better one!”

“I heard that Zhang FanFan’s score was so good she shot up in the rankings. It was because she used Lou XingGuang’s study plan apparently...”
tdUAOS

“If that’s true, is it bad that I feel a little moved...”

“To be honest, me too...”

“This contamination is pretty contagious...I think we’ll all end up infected...”

C6N9Im

.....

It has to be said that the impact of Zheng PingQing and his brothers have on the class was still very strong, especially to the students who saw them fight and create chaos in the past. Because of their influence, most of the students would now carefully listen in class, while the others didn’t dare do anything rash.

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang's notebooks, which were previously neglected, suddenly became popular. Because there were too many people trying to borrow their notes, Zheng PingQing finally relented and helped photocopy dozens of pages that were then given to each student of Class 8.

The learning atmosphere of Class 8 had visibly gotten better. Not only were there more and more people attending self-study, but students could also be seen discussing schoolwork during recess. This was a phenomenon that had never happened to any bad class of No.12 before.

Naturally, the teachers felt the change too. During classes, they could see that the students were listening more attentively, and after classes, the students would ask questions. In the past, teachers wouldn't even get an echo when they asked if anyone had any questions.

The change of atmosphere caused the teachers to experience an emotional shift too. Most of the teachers used to be apathetic towards the students of Class 8, with some even feeling too lazy to do their lectures seriously. But now, with the students' sudden enthusiasm for learning, their hearts were touched.

With the return of the prodigal son, classes undoubtedly became livelier. Although they were behind schedule, although it was hard for them to understand complicated things, and most of the questions they asked were ridiculous, seeing how hard the students were now working, the teachers all decided to devote more of their time and energy and help them.

In the teacher's shared office, more and more teachers would talk about the changes in Class 8. Bai YanZhu, the homeroom teacher of Class 8, would have a smile on his face nowadays. He would actively talk about the progress of his students with the teachers of other classes. He turned from the unluckiest teacher in the entire grade into the happiest person in the office.

This unprecedented transformation made all the other teachers feel a sense of crisis. Class 8 was the gathering of students with the worst grades. In the past years, teachers who had been assigned to be their homeroom teacher

would always be full of complaints. But how come they're so passionate now?

The main issue was that Class 8 would always be defaulted to be the class with the worst grades. Now that they were studying hard, it wouldn't be that surprising if they surpassed other classes. This made the other homeroom teachers worried that they might lose face. Or even worse, that their bonuses might get deducted because they would be accused of neglecting their own class.

Therefore, the sudden change in Class 8 not only changed the attitudes of their teachers, but it also affected the mindset of the teachers in other classes. They all suddenly became much stricter with their students. But unlike Class 8, which had Zheng PingQing to lead them, students from other classes couldn't feel the same unrest their teachers did. So while many teachers became as fierce as tigers, their students didn't change much. OiKgdf

Resulting in teachers becoming panicked.

On a certain day, Dong MingEn and his classmates arrived early, as usual, to prepare for self-study. But as soon as they passed the school gate, they found themselves surrounded by their fellow students' strange looks.

Some students who were more familiar with Dong MingEn approached him and said: "Brother Dong, you're such a risk-taker!"

Dong MingEn was puzzled. "What are you talking about?" pbCng6

The student took out his phone and opened a picture for Dong MingEn to see.

Dong MingEn glanced at the screen. "..."

The student continued: "All the teachers have gone crazy lately, you know. They're forcing everyone to study at twice the speed, all because of you guys..."

The corner of Dong MingEn's mouth twitched. "Where did you get this?"
bCtrXI

The student replied: "I don't know who took the photo in the teacher's office, but now the whole grade is going crazy. You actually signed a contract with the top class..."

The picture on the student's phone was the contract Dong MingEn wrote back in that abandoned building. it showed the typos and the signatures of both Lin Qian's and Zheng PingQing's group in great clarity.

"You've put a lot of pressure on all the students because of this contract of yours. Now we don't know whether we should study harder or laugh at you first..."

Dong MingEn: "... LvRrEF

Dong MingEn calmly pushed the student away. "Whatever, don't bother me. I need to memorize my words."

The student: "..."

The student was incredulous. "...Brother Dong, you're THE Brother Dong of No. 12 High School. Are you sure you really want to start memorizing words?"

Dong MingEn looked at the student straight in the eye, then opened his mouth. "abandon a-b-a-n-d-o-n- abandon——" BvIkXq

The student looked at Dong MingEn for a moment, then sighed. "...Alright, I give up."

Dong MingEn praised: "yes very good."

The student: "...."

The author has something to say: TuCoFM

Principal: I'm very happy ^_^

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

he's wearing a school uniform, which is short-sleeved. That is to say, he rolled up imaginary sleeves before and is now pulling them down.

Like a celestial being.

an idiom, meaning to not to know when one is well off. This was an idiom used in a previous chapter.

In case people are confused, the other students of Class 8 think Dong MingEn and friends were just pretending to be 'too cool for school' when really they want to have good grades. They also think they made friends with the top students just so they could take advantage of them.

An idiom. Meaning someone who went away to pursue something not condoned by the family finally returns, repentant.

Was originally in English.

Was originally in English.

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Ch34 - Differential Treatment

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing went to school together as usual. An aggrieved Xu Yao was following behind. Although it had been established that he was still Lin Qian's best friend, at this very moment, Xu Yao didn't feel like he had been promoted to this coveted position. On the contrary, he felt like he was a shining, dazzling, light bulb.

"Here, milk." Zheng PingQing handed Lin Qian a box of milk. Ever since Lin YaZhi had been ordered not to cook, Zheng PingQing became responsible for Lin Qian's breakfast. 83Thuw

Lin Qian accepted the box and put in the straw. He was about to drink when Zheng PingQing put a hand on top of the milk carton. "Wait, don't drink on an empty stomach. Eat a muffin first."

Lin Qian took a muffin from Zheng PingQing. It had delicate workmanship and had an attractive fragrance. Lin Qian wrinkled his nose a bit. "It's too greasy to eat sweets in the morning."

Zheng PingQing tried to coax him. "Pad your stomach first. I'll go to the wonton shop nearby and buy you a bowl of wontons."

And so Lin Qian took a bite of the muffin. "I want dry wontons." xfQp1A

Zheng PingQing had long acquired the skills to deal with this situation. "I know, I know. So dry wontons with green onions instead of coriander and a small spoonful of chili oil for the sauce, right? I'll mix it in with the wontons so they don't stick together."

Lin Qian nodded contentedly. "Mm-hm."

Xu Yao, who was being treated like air: "..."

In fact, Zheng PingQing had been bringing Lin Qian breakfast every day. And if Lin Qian had physical education that day, Zheng PingQing would prepare snacks in addition to the breakfast.

Sd5wqK

However, Xu Yao, who was ignorant and simple, had always thought it was just a way Zheng PingQing had devised to steal his friend. Like a treacherous concubine, Xu Yao had occasionally reminded Lin Qian not to be bribed by Zheng PingQing's small favors.

And now that he knew the truth, Xu Yao fervently wishes that he remained the ignorant fool.

At least back then, he could watch this scene idly. But now, he had the constant impulse to poke himself blind.

For the very first time, Xu Yao had understood that sometimes, one can be the happiest when they know nothing. dcBgMa

And he didn't know if he was imagining things, but Xu Yao felt that ever since he came out of the closet, Zheng PingQing had become more unrestrained. Although he hadn't been overly excessive, Zheng PingQing still exercised some sort of self-discipline back when Xu Yao didn't know the truth. But now, Zheng PingQing looks like he wanted to feed Lin Qian by hand right then and there.

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing was still fussing over Lin Qian. "By the way, what do you want for your soup? The soup they give with the wontons isn't very nutritious. I'll buy some stew, chicken or ribs?"

Hearing the constant chatter of food from Zheng PingQing, mixed with the sweet aroma from the muffin, Xu Yao couldn't help but gulp.

'growl..' 7VpKmq

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Lin Qian, who had been thinking of what soup he should get, also turned towards Xu Yao. “Didn’t you have breakfast already?”

Xu Yao’s situation was different from Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. His family’s cooking was normal. Xu Yao would usually meet up with Lin Qian after eating breakfast, so the other two would only arrange food for themselves. Over time, they would end up ignoring Xu Yao while they ate their breakfast...

Xu Yao internally scolded himself: This dishonorable belly of his! cewG92

“Oh, my mom’s on a business trip, so she just gave me money to buy some food.” That is to say, he hasn’t eaten yet.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing looked at each other. After thinking about it for a bit, Zheng PingQing took another carton of milk from his bag and handed it to Xu Yao. “Here you are, brother-in-law.”

Xu Yao instantly shattered. “What did you just call me!”

Zheng PingQing, who looked like what he just said was a matter of course, said: “You’re my boyfriend’s brother, so of course you’d be my brother-in-law. What’s wrong with that?” tPnSCp

Xu Yao couldn’t help but complain to Lin Qian: “Ah Qian, he’s barking nonsense!”

Lin Qian took a moment to seriously think about it, then turned towards Zheng PingQing. “He’s right, it’s not quite right.”

At this, Xu Yao suddenly straightened and looked at Zheng PingQing with his chin raised. “Hear that? You’re wrong.” He knew that it was only Lin Qian that could handle Zheng PingQing.

As long as Lin Qian spoke, Zheng PingQing wouldn't dare talk rubbish.
xNomL9

Then, Lin Qian continued, correcting him. "Xu Yao is a little older than me. Strictly speaking, you should be calling him 'older brother' instead. It wouldn't be nice to disregard his seniority."

Xu Yao: "..."

"I was wrong." Zheng PingQing once again offered Xu Yao the carton of milk. "Older brother, take it, we're family after all. You're welcome."

Xu Yao stretched out a trembling hand and accepted the milk. After choking for a long time, Xu Yao felt something was wrong and immediately looked at Lin Qian to complain: "Why older brother? Shouldn't it be uncle?!"
CLcuVW

Lin Qian's lips twitched. "Don't you feel that being called uncle is a bit wrong?"

Xu Yao thought about it for a bit. But in the end, being called older brother came with too many wrong implications, ah!

Zheng PingQing added to the chaos: "Then, should I call you sister-in-law?"

Xu Yao choked again. He ground his teeth for quite a while. His top student brain helpfully gave him many different ways one could murder someone without drawing blood. He turned to Zheng PingQing and said: "If we're going to be a family now, I can't call you 'Classmate Zheng' anymore. How about I start calling you 'sister-in-law'!"
ao6tOv

After saying this, Xu Yao couldn't help but show a sinister smile. He waited for Zheng PingQing to get annoyed at him, so he could take the opportunity to make Lin Qian understand the importance of address.

But Zheng PingQing acted completely different from what Xu Yao had been expecting. Instead, Zheng PingQing's eyes lit up when he heard Xu Yao's

words. Ecstatic, he said: “Yes, of course we’re family! I’m delighted to get older brother's stamp of approval!”

Xu Yao: “...” Was it because he was too fussy, or was it just Zheng PingQing being too shameless? He was obviously a high school student, but Xu Yao suddenly felt that he was much too young to understand the minds of these loving dogs.

The sad Xu Yao felt drained of energy, so he began ripping the packaging of his straw. After giving the milk carton a good look, his face darkened again. “Why did you get a calcium drink specifically for children?” ipwBIQ

“Oh.” Zheng PingQing replied: “It’s because I wanted pure milk.”

In the end, Lin Qian was Xu Yao’s best friend. Lin Qian thought that he shouldn’t let Xu Yao drink on an empty stomach. He asked: “Do you want some of my muffin? I’ll give you half?”

Zheng PingQing hurriedly said: “No, no, there’s no need for you to do that, I have more.” He opened his knapsack and took out a bag of bread, then handed it to Xu Yao.

Xu Yao looked at the muffins Zheng PingQing had offered him. Whether it was the packaging or the muffins themselves, the delicacies looked very different from the muffin Lin Qian had in his hand. Zheng PingQing explained: “While I was buying some muffins, I saw that those ones were selling at a discount, so I thought I’d get them. I was planning to feed them to Dong MingEn and the others. They’ve been studying hard recently.” TMHq L

With a complicated expression in his face, Xu Yao said: “Do you know why these are discounted?”

When Zheng PingQing shook his head, an expressionless Xu Yao showed him the shelf-life sticker on the back of the bag. “It’s because it’s expired.”

“I see.” Zheng PingQing clapped his hands. “Then, you better eat quickly.”

Then Zheng PingQing turned to Lin Qian and said: “Don’t worry about him and eat slowly. Don’t choke. That muffin was baked just this morning; it was still hot when I bought it.” S3KJFu

Xu Yao: “...” I want to sink to the ground and cover my scars.

Xu Yao obviously hasn’t eaten anything yet, but why did he feel so stretched out?

The three eventually arrived at the intersection near the school gate. Zheng PingQing turned to Lin Qian and said: “You go on ahead and do some self-study. I’ll go buy those wontons.”

“Oh, buy some for Xu Yao too.” Lin Qian told him, before turning towards Xu Yao. He asked him: “What do you want?” DIXrn8

Although Xu Yao felt stretched thin, he couldn’t help but start ordering: “I also want dry wontons. No onions, no coriander, no chili. Oh, and some chestnut chicken soup too.”

Zheng PingQing listened to his order and concluded: “You have too many requirements for your wonton. Having extra soup also means it’ll have to be packed in a separate box so it’ll be too cumbersome. It’ll be the same if you get wonton soup, so just get that.”

Perhaps it was because he saw the speechless expression in his older brother’s face. Zheng PingQing, the new sister-in-law, decided to correct his attitude and hurriedly added: “It’s my treat, older brother. You’re welcome.”

The young Xu Yao suddenly understood that when rich people willingly spent their money on you, while sounding perfunctory, it was probably how they showed affection. V1tJ57

Zheng PingQing was just about to leave, but when he turned around, he saw with a group of sloppily dressed boys, eyeing him.

The group of students immediately blocked Zheng PingQing’s way, and the group’s leader stepped forward with his chin raised. “Good morning Mr.

Zheng.”

Lin Qian, who was about to walk away, stopped in his tracks. Lin Qian could vaguely recognize this group of students. He knew that they should be students in the same grade as them, but he couldn't quite remember who they were.

But Xu Yao, the only normal person in the trio who was living in this one timeline, recognized the group immediately. He scolded: “It's the gang from Class 7! What do they want?”

The classes in No.12 High School were arranged according to their grades. The worse a person's grades were, the higher their class number was. The last class in the senior grade was, of course, Class 8. As the big boss of Class 8, Zheng PingQing and his little brothers were naturally the worst gangsters in their entire grade.

But that didn't mean they didn't have competition. For example, a small group had emerged in Class 7 that were also giving teachers big headaches. It was this group currently in front of Zheng PingQing. Their leader was a guy named Guo DangLi, and he was famous for having two great big demerits.

Guo DangLi smiled as his gaze swept through Zheng PingQing's body. He then turned his gaze towards Lin Qian. With an exaggerated look of surprise, he said to Zheng PingQing: “Yesterday, when I saw the photo of the contract between Boss Zheng and the top students about doing some remedial lessons, I thought it was made by someone trying to destroy your reputation! I thought, ‘how could Boss Zheng sign such a thing.’ I didn't expect...seeing you two together. Are you really planning on following Lin Qian now?”

Guo DangLi's expression was so pompous, and his tone sounded even more sinister. Several of his brothers behind him also followed his lead and snickered. This group all stared at Zheng PingQing, waiting for him to angrily explode.

The lazy Zheng PingQing couldn't be bothered with this group of people. Zheng PingQing took a step back, and with a disgusted scoff, said: "Yes, I'm already Lin Qian's man. Did you want to give me a gift to congratulate me?"

Xu Yao: !!!!

Xu Yao's eyes widened in disbelief. He was seriously doubting whether he heard Zheng PingQing correctly. Did Zheng PingQing really say those words in broad daylight and amongst a large crowd? To his former competitors?!

What is this 'I'm Lin Qian's man'!!! Hd4N5V

Does he understand what he's saying?

Even while he was shocked to death, Xu Yao still didn't forget to check what Lin Qian's reaction would be. But when Xu Yao glanced at Lin Qian, he saw that Lin Qian was as indifferent as he usually was. Xu Yao was at a loss. Did he really hear it wrong?

Fortunately, judging by Guo DangLi's expression, Xu Yao could prove that his hearing wasn't bad. It was Zheng PingQing's stupid face that was the problem!

Guo DangLi had never expected Zheng PingQing to answer this way. The subsequent taunts that he had prepared beforehand could no longer be used. Moreover, because Guo DangLi was too surprised, his expression was a little foolish. flkmeo

Fortunately, Guo DangLi had his younger brothers for backup. Li Gao, the second-in-command of their group, stepped forward. With a sneer, he said to Zheng PingQing: "If that's true, then I don't think the moniker 'Boss Zheng' fits you anymore. Why don't you pass the position of 'Boss' to our eldest brother?"

Xu Yao, who hated iron for not becoming steel, looked at Li Gao as if he were seeing his innocent past self. He really wanted to shout on the top of

his lungs: Zheng PingQing just declared his love! Are you blind? How can this be the time to focus on who should be the boss?

Meanwhile, after Li Gao mentioned the main reason for them confronting Zheng PingQing, Guo DangLi finally recovered. Guo DangLi nodded and said: "That's right. Since Boss Zheng...no, since Student Zheng is now following the top students and diligently studying, we might as well follow the usual ranking of No.12. There's only one person who can be considered the next 'Boss.'"

Zheng PingQing finally raised his gaze and slowly looked around him. "Ah, for the title 'Boss of No.12' of course there's only one person who could be considered." j3BEat

Guo DangLi wore a satisfied smile and was about to say something when he sees Zheng PingQing walk towards Lin Qian and put a hand on Lin Qian's shoulder. Zheng PingQing raised his chin towards Guo DangLi and with a smile, told him: "Lin Qian is the only possible Boss for No.12. Ah, since you're here, might as well start paying your respects."

Lin Qian smiled and with an expression full of affection for his children, said: "This Boss will treat you well in the future."

Zheng PingQing wrinkled his nose and said: "You don't need to treat them too good."

Lin Qian: "Alright." WJ6Q4i

Xu Yao: "...."

Ahh, why did he go into the kitchen back then!

The different 'older brothers' and 'uncles' and whatnot were pretty funny once I got past the initial confusion, haha. Also, I swear Lin Qian was in Class 3. But they were supposed to be the top class? I'm gonna need to go back to previous chapters, I probably just imagined the whole thing... ha ha....ha.....

Also, check out the giveaway ☺ pP8in

[Holiday Giveaway 2019](#)

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Third-wheel

OK, this part gets a little lost in translation. The ‘older brother’ used here is specifically for a wife’s older brother, while the ‘uncle’ used is for a father’s older brother. So you can see why Xu Yao wanted to be called ‘uncle’ instead, even if ‘older brother’ does sound better to us in English. He refuses to accept that Lin Qian is the ‘wife’ and instead wants Lin Qian to be the ‘father’

Lin Qian, the older ‘father’ whos dating a younger student named Zheng PingQing....yes, it does sound wrong. (//▽//)

The sister-in-law used here is specifically used for a wife’s older sister. Zheng PingQing is insisting on Lin Qian being the ‘wife.’ And also just called Xu Yao a lady.

This 'sister-in-law' is specifically used for an older brother's wife. Whew so confusing!

Specifically wife's older brother

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Ch35 - This Precious Knife Is Quite New

Guo DangLi, a second-rate hooligan, had seen a lot of old gangster movies. He had even studied Chen JinNan extensively, hoping to learn from him.

Honestly, Guo DangLi had been unhappy with Zheng PingQing for a long time now. But Zheng PingQing had always been so aggressive and domineering that Guo DangLi didn't dare offend him. YkEgVb

It was only when their senior year began that Zheng PingQing started losing his momentum. Zheng PingQing had stopped participating in fights and even started studying with the top students. Zheng PingQing no longer looked like Class 8's Boss.

So Guo DangLi's thoughts suddenly came alive. Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian's contract had been posted online last night. With Zheng PingQing's image being severely damaged, Guo DangLi felt that a new era with him as the leader was just on the horizon. He had informed his brother Li Gao that same night about his plan. Then this morning, they all gathered by the school gates, intending to confront Zheng PingQing. Guo DangLi had been filled with expectation that the No.12 High School throne would finally be his.

So when Zheng PingQing patted Lin Qian on the shoulder, Guo DangLi was: "????"

Li Gao and the rest of Guo DangLi's brothers: "?????" MECLxn

Guo DangLi was used to be overbearing in school. The only person he gave face to was Zheng PingQing, who had a more powerful aura. Everyone else, especially the nerds in the higher classes, weren't even on his radar.

So when Lin Qian said ‘This Boss will treat you well in the future.’, Guo DangLi immediately felt that he was being swindled by both Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian. He got so angry his head was practically smoking. Guo DangLi angrily yelled: “Are you two looking for death? Don’t think I wouldn’t dare start hitting people, even if we are in front of the school gate!”

Xu Yao, who was very nervous, shouted: “Hey, hey! Take one step closer, and we’ll start shouting!”

Guo DangLi laughed. “You stupid bookworms, only knowing how to tattle on the teachers. Why don’t you go back to sucking your mother’s tits!”

SHGco

Xu Yao, who was holding a calcium drink specifically for children: “....”

Lin Qian held out a hand to prevent Xu Yao from retorting. With a smile, Lin Qian told Guo DangLi: “If we hadn’t been standing at the school gates, you’d be already kneeling and calling me father.”

Li Gao couldn’t take it anymore. Without waiting for Guo DangLi’s reply, Li Gao rushed past him and towards Lin Qian. With a finger harshly stabbing towards Lin Qian’s chest, Li Gao said: “It looks like somebody needs to beat you to death, why don’t I help you with that...”

But before Li Gao could continue, Zhang PingQing suddenly grabbed the finger that was about to poke Lin Qian on the chest. Then with one quick and hard pull, Zheng PingQing forcibly dislocated Li Gao’s finger with an audible ‘click.’ Then Li Gao, who acted very intimidating, uttered a shrill scream: “Ow——” FTsWQo

The faces of Guo DangLi and his brothers paled. To be honest, their ‘fights’ were nothing more than posturing. They would usually just show off with a

few exaggerated punches, not unlike those you see on TV. This was very much different from what Zheng PingQing was doing now.

Zheng PingQing put on a fake smile and asked: “Is that how you should be talking to your new Boss?”

An ashen Li Gao weakly tried to pry his dislocated finger from Zheng PingQing’s grip, but it was evident that Zheng PingQing held fast. Li Gao then tried to move away, but it immediately caused immense pain to shoot through him.

“D-don’t, don’t, don’t——” Li Gao repeatedly stammered, a thin layer of cold sweat gradually appearing on his forehead. He didn’t dare move anymore. xYyCni

Seeing this, Guo DangLi put on a stern voice and stepped forward. He shouted: “Let him go.”

Lin Qian looked at him in askance. “Take one more step, and his finger will be rendered useless.”

Li Gao immediately crumbled. “Brother Guo, don’t come over, please don’t come over...”

Guo DangLi: “....” 4DHZ0t

Lin Qian did absolutely nothing to stop Zheng PingQing. Instead, he looked at Li Gao with a mocking expression. “What did you say you were you going to help me with again?”

Li Gao: “...”

Zheng PingQing tightened his grip on Li Gao’s finger. Li Gao gasped, then blurted out: “Boss, I-I was going help everyone know that you’re the Boss.”

Guo DangLi looked at his second-in-command in disbelief. He felt that his position as their leader had just been seriously insulted. 34Pa7k

However, a greater insult was still to come. Lin Qian looked very dissatisfied and said: “Brother, it was you who started this. Now you suddenly want to call me Boss?”

Li Gao: “...” No, look at his poor index finger. It was obviously Zheng PingQing that struck the first blow, okay!

But he had nowhere to shout his grievances, so he could only shamelessly ask: “Then what do you want me to do?”

The idle Lin Qian leisurely replied: “I just said it moments ago: Call me dad.” 1A4 dw

Li Gao: “...”

Guo DangLi could no longer handle this humiliation. Who in No.12 didn’t know that Li Gao was his younger brother? If Li Gao actually called Lin Qian ‘dad,’ how can he still show his face in the future?

Guo DangLi ignored Li Gao’s plight and angrily yelled: “How about I teach you a fucking lesson!” Then suddenly rushed forward.

Guo DangLi might be tall and intimidating, but in actuality, he mostly relied on brute force rather than actual skill when fighting. So now, with Guo DangLi becoming so angry, all he could think of doing was running towards Lin Qian like a crazy bull and knocking him over. IOTEUK

Xu Yao was shocked and hurriedly yelled: “You fucking stop——”

Xu Yao was just about to take action when he saw Lin Qian throw his schoolbag to the ground and rush to meet Guo DangLi head-on. When Lin Qian was close enough, Guo DangLi immediately raised his fist to punch Lin Qian, but then he saw Lin Qian suddenly jump. With his long legs raised high, Lin Qian spun his body, and with a crisp sweep, directly kicked Guo DangLi on the shoulder.

Just listen to that loud ‘bang’ when flesh and bone collided. Guo DangLi, like a trembling calf, fell heavily to the side. He was in so much pain he

couldn't even make a sound. He could only twitch on the ground like a dying cow.

The entire fight only lasted for ten seconds. Guo DangLi's other younger brothers who had intended to step forward and help, didn't even have enough time to process the situation when their leader had already been KO'd. xFIJom

And his death was so tragic too.

All the younger brothers collectively gulped, then quietly stepped back.

Everyone looked at Lin Qian in horror. Although Zheng PingQing was ruthless, he had been the Boss of Class 8, so his ferocity was to be expected. But Lin Qian was the student representative, the nerd in the top class! Look at him; Lin Qian is a pretty boy. Shouldn't he be weak and delicate?

Why does Lin Qian suddenly have such a professional posture? And so much strength? Guo DangLi was known for being the biggest among the entire year. Yet he was kicked to the ground by Lin Qian so easily? nsdwjT

Amongst the deathly silence, Li Gao finally took the lead and shouted out: "Dad——"

Lin Qian turned his head and looked back at Li Gao. With a smile filled with fatherly love, he said: "Ah, what an obedient child."

At his words, Zheng PingQing released Li Gao's finger. Full of pride, he said to Lin Qian: "As expected, you're still a precious knife that hasn't aged one bit."

After thinking about it for a bit, Lin Qian corrected him: "No, I'm more like a new, upgraded knife." In their last life Lin Qian, who was very competitive, went and studied karate during university to beat Zheng PingQing. Because of this, Zheng PingQing also ended up learning some self-defense. I6eTUx

However, Guo DangLi interpreted their words differently. So the reason Zheng PingQing followed Lin Qian wasn't that he wanted to study, but because Lin Qian defeated him.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Lin Qian shook his head, and helplessly sighed. "These two boys were so befuddled they needed a good smacking to prevent them from going astray."

Lin Qian then walked towards Guo DangLi, who was still rolling on the ground. Lin Qian crouched down and asked: "Poor child, why don't you be obedient and call me dad." mtBYPl

Guo DangLi's heart was already frightened to the extreme, but his dignity as a leader prevented him from opening his mouth. He kept silent for a long time.

Lin Qian crouched lower. "Think a little bit. Right now, it's still dad. But wait a little later, and you'll need to call me grandpa. Then your younger brothers will be older than you. Are you sure you want to be a grandson?"

Guo DangLi: "..."

Bandit! This man is a bandit! vtw8Mr

Then, a loud cry shouted from afar: "Hey! What's going on there? Why are you all milling around the gate?"

Everyone turned around and saw the head of security walking towards them. It turned out that some students saw the little gangsters of Class 7 blocking the way and went to security to complain.

In the past, Guo DangLi hated the school security guards the most. But at this moment, he sincerely thanked the school for having security guards.

For the first time in his life, Guo DangLi felt that this scene of the chief security guard running towards him was so brilliant and glorious. He almost cried out 'Help me——' Rsj47U

But before he could even open his mouth, Lin Qian had stood up and pointed down towards him. Lin Qian said to the chief security guard: “Chief Wang, he and his gang are blocking me.”

Guo DangLi: “...!!!”

Guo DangLi’s brothers: “...!!!”

Guo DangLi shouted: “Do you think the chief security guard is blind——”
gDXNMW

Guo DangLi hadn’t even finished his sentence yet when Chief Wang kicked his prone body. He started scolding: “It’s you again! Doing nothing but fighting all day, is it not enough for you to bully your own classmates? Now you even dare to harass Lin Qian? Do you think I can’t handle you?”

Feeling extremely wronged, Guo DangLi yelled: “I didn’t...”

Brother Guo Li also tried to defend him: “Chief, Brother Li didn’t hit him! It was Lin Qian who beat him up. Don’t you see that he’s on the ground?”

Guo DangLi: “....” Although my younger brother was telling the truth, his words were particularly ear-piercing. bYEPHg

After hearing all this, Chief Wang looked down at Guo DangLi who was on the ground covered in dust. He gave Lin Qian a doubtful glance.

Lin Qian slightly hunched his shoulders and made a cute face. “I didn’t. He threw himself on the ground when he saw me.”

Guo DangLi: “...” A top student actually lied in public!

Chief Wang turned back to Guo DangLi with a dangerous glint in his eyes. With a cold voice, he said: “Well! You bastards bully your classmates and even lie about it, eh? Does Lin Qian look like he can beat you? I have to report you...” s0dPS

All of Guo DangLi’s younger brothers turned pale, and Guo DangLi was even more flustered. He already had two major demerits on his head. If he

got another one, he would be kicked out of school.

However, what made Guo DangLi even more desperate was Chief Wang's attitude. He understood that no matter what he said, he would never be able to compare to Lin Qian's word.

Guo DangLi, who was a great big bully, felt the anger and unfairness of being bullied by others for the very first time.

After a while, Lin Qian finally interrupted Chief Wang's scolding: "Chief Wang, in the end, he fell all on his own. He didn't actually start a fight." h4OZAe

But Chief Wang had long been dissatisfied with Guo DangLi and his little gang. "We should still teach them a lesson..."

"But if word gets out, it wouldn't look good on you. If people found out that students are always making trouble near the school gates, maybe people will start to think that the security guards aren't working hard enough..."

Lin Qian had been exposed to adult society for many years already. In just a few sentences, he managed to worm his way deep into Chief Wang psyche, successfully making him hesitate.

Seeing his hesitation, Lin Qian smiled. "If you're worried, you might as well hand them over to me." j5kwsr

Chief Wang finally relented. "What can you do?"

Lin Qian gave him a brilliant smile.

Guo DangLi and his younger brothers suddenly felt cold sweat drip down their backs.

Chief Wang looked at Lin Qian, then told Guo DangLi that he had to study hard. Inwardly though, he couldn't help sighing. Ah, a good student is a good student to the very end. Great at studying, but still too naive for their own good. Even their solution to fixing these good-for-nothing hooligans

was naive. Chief Wang believed that the only way these little bastards would listen to Lin Qian was if some supernatural being possessed them.
p1M0 N

However, it was probably better if the students policed themselves. So Guo DangLi ended up signing a contract with Lin Qian. With this, Chief Wang could only let them go. With a cold hum, he didn't forget to remind Guo DangLi one last time: "You better behave, or you'll be kicked out of school."

At the beginning of the day, Guo DangLi and his brothers were high-spirited. Who knew that after a few hours, they would end up hanging their heads dejectedly.

Lin Qian waited for Chief Wang to leave before he unfolded the contract in his hands. "I'll add another clause to this agreement. In the next monthly test, everyone has to get at least 50 points higher than their previous results. If you don't do this, don't bother calling me dad, and just be an obedient little grandson."

Guo DangLi: "...." USPenG

Li Gao and the other younger brothers: "...."

Lin Qian then introduced them to Zheng PingQing: "Oh, and this is your other dad."

Xu Yao: "...!!!" You want to be dads together with him?!

Zhang PingQing wrinkled his brow. "I don't want such sons." 5pla9n

Lin Qian pointed towards Xu Yao: "He's your uncle."

Xu Yao: "..."

Xu Yao, in a rare moment of solidarity, agreed with Zheng PingQing. He said: "I don't want such big nephews either."

The author has something to say: gKdqyQ

Xu Yao: I don't want this kind of family. Smoking.jpg

I just want to say, yes Lin Qian roundhouse kicking someone is badass, but so is Zheng PingQing for dislocating a finger that was about to touch his wife.

Also, yikes. I didn't know high school fights could get this intense.

QNzFEU

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Chen JinNan (陈金南) is a character from 'The Deer and the Cauldron.' A Hong Kong novel that got turned into films/tv shows. Chen JinNan is the leader of the Tiandihui ("Heaven and Earth Society"), a secret society aiming to overthrow the Qing dynasty. Basically, a rebel?

a precious knife that does not age is an idiom meaning old but still vigorous.

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Ch36 - I Love Learning

In the end, Guo DangLi and Li Gao went to class disheartened. One by one, they sat down on their seats, unable to speak for a long while.

Especially Guo DangLi. He woke up this morning, intending to become a Boss. He just couldn't understand how he ended up becoming a son?
vLnCqK

And that painful blow that practically swept him off his feet. Guo DangLi couldn't get it off his mind.

The students of Class 7 were also surprised. It was an ordinary weekday, but Guo DangLi and his gang were actually attending the early self-study. Some of the normal students were already preparing to take their textbooks and escape, but for some reason, Guo DangLi wasn't being his noisy self. Although they didn't know what had happened, everyone cherished this rare silence and sat down to study.

After a long while, Li Gao finally couldn't help but quietly ask Guo DangLi: "Brother Li, are we really going to study?"

Guo DangLi glared at him: "If you want to study so bad, why don't you go ask your dad." 9wJTFI

Li Gao, who had previously called Lin Qian as 'dad,' shrunk into himself and didn't speak again.

Another brother became quite restless. After some hesitation, he said: "But Brother Li, we signed a contract. What do we do if we can't make any progress by next month's exam?"

Guo DangLi was so angry his heart practically gave up. He scolded: “Why are you taking such agreements so seriously? Lin Qian is a goddamn pussy! Are you actually afraid of him?”

His little brothers looked amongst themselves, then turned to Guo DangLi with fear in their eyes. The answer was obvious: They were afraid!

ktEIMl

Guo DangLi: “...” He suddenly felt that not only was he not the Boss of No.12, but that his position of Class 7 leader had also crumbled to dust.

Guo DangLi was just about to go off on another tirade when the wall-mounted speakers suddenly turned on with a ‘Bzzt’ sound. After a while, a voice sounded out: “Hello, Hello——testing...”

No.12 had an extensive broadcasting system. Each classroom was equipped with a wall-mounted speaker. It was usually only used during breaks to broadcast school notices or occasionally some music. It rarely turned on at this time of day, so all the students in Class 7 subconsciously looked towards the speakers. They wondered what was going on.

After a while, the voice of a young boy could be heard through the speakers. “Good Morning to all teachers and students. This is Dong MingEn of Class 8, Year 3...” NQ3FTf

His voice got smaller and smaller as he talked, as if he was being careful with his words. He sounded very much like he had nothing left to live for.

Then, there was another weak voice: “This is Lou XingGuang, also from Class 8.”

Another voice, full of shame: “This is Zhou DaoTa.”

Finally, a calm, disillusioned voice sounded: “This is Gou XinDou.”
bw3IH9

During this introduction, the entire grade was in a state of turmoil. The students looked at each other, wondering what on earth was happening. Why were those Class 8 students suddenly broadcasting?

In everyone’s minds, being in the broadcast was something to be praised. Other than the usual school announcements, the students who usually spoke in the broadcast had, for the most part, done something notable. Such a backward class like Class 8 would’ve had no chance to appear in the school broadcasts. Especially students like Dong MingEn, who was a famous troublemaker. So all the students listening became very curious. Did these Class 8 students hijack the sound system to shout criticism and obscenities?

Guo DangLi and his gang thought the same. After being intimidated this morning, they were shivering at the thought of somehow getting dragged into this.

Fortunately, Dong MingEn didn’t leave the students guessing for too long. After a few seconds of silence, he finally managed to summon up the courage to speak. He cleared his throat, then very clearly said: “Today we’re each going to explain to you questions we’ve answered wrong more than five times. I have three questions. First is English...” Q2O It

They all initially expected the entire broadcast to be like some radio soap opera, full of drama. But when they heard Dong MingEn’s words, they all thought:???

They looked at each other, confused. Some people even suspected that they heard wrong.

But Dong MingEn quickly proved that their hearing was normal. Dong MingEn, with his voice filled with self-abandonment, said: “First, the translation for the English phrase ‘An apple a day keeps the doctor away.’ I translated it to ‘Eat an apple a day, and you won’t get your doctor’s degree.’ I later used this sentence to prove to my friends that eating apples would reduce your IQ....”

Dong MingEn hadn't even finished yet when the entire grade descended into crazy laughter. Fortunately, their laughter couldn't be transmitted back into the broadcasting room, so Dong MingEn wasn't affected. Instead, Dong MingEn gravely continued: "The correct translation for this sentence should be 'eating an apple every day keeps the doctor away.' It indicates that apples are very healthy and nutritious. The word 'doctor' could also mean a Ph.D. holder. Also, 'doctor' is also a transitive verb..." tRmBY8

Dong MingEn explained basic English word for word. The more carefully he explained, the more the students listening laughed.

After Dong MingEn finished, he turned to the next question. "Next. I want to explain a math question I repeatedly did wrong six times this week..."

After the math problem was a comprehensive question about literature. These questions weren't as stupid as the English translation. One of them was a very complex question type that was easy to make mistakes in. But for the students listening, these were all secondary facts. The important question was: Why were the underachieving students of Class 8 carefully and seriously broadcasting explanations, ah!

And Dong MingEn's tone was quite serious too. He explained the answers step by step in great detail. This, combined with his usual gangster appearance, made everyone laugh non-stop. Some even had tears in their eyes. UbZ0YI

After Dong MingEn finished speaking, Lou XingGuang's voice immediately followed. "I have two questions I needed to seriously review. The first is a math problem..."

And like this, several of the most infamous students in Class 8 used the school broadcasting system to seriously review several questions and give detailed and accurate explanations throughout the entire self-study period.

It was unknown how many students were sincerely listening, but Guo DangLi heard nothing but the constant 'hahaha' around him. Several

students asked each other:

“Fuck, what the hell are they up to? Are they trying to get a head start on some teacher-training?” EjyrWQ

“So shocking. Are those Class 8 students trying to be teachers? Will the future flowers of our motherland really be taught by the current weed of our motherland?”

“I have no idea. I just want to laugh my ass off. They’re all so stupid, especially Dong MingEn.”

“I can’t figure it out. What are they trying to do?”

“...I’d rather die than do something like that; that’s for sure.” hjCYaK

.....

Guo DangLi and Li Gao looked at each other. Everyone was busy speculating, the situation really was a bit too hard to believe. p5AQyY

Meanwhile, the broadcast was still going on. Dong MingEn, who explained the most questions, finally made the closing speech. “Those were the most outrageous questions we got wrong this week. We’ll work harder and study more attentively in the next tutoring session. We’ll try our best to make sure we won’t make any more mistakes in the future and not waste our tutors’ time.”

As soon as Dong MingEn mentioned his tutors, Guo DangLi felt like he was about to faint. It seems that his speculations had just been confirmed.

Sure enough, Lin Qian had done this.

A trembling Li Gao said: “Brother Li, if we don’t get high enough marks in next month’s tests will Lin Qian tell us to do a broadcast too?” daUDt

His other brothers also cried out: “What if Lin Qian makes us call him dad in a broadcast, ah?”

Then someone corrected: “It won’t be ‘dad,’ but ‘grandpa.’”

Guo DangLi: “....” His shoulder started to ache at the thought of Lin Qian. Remembering back to Lin Qian’s ferocity, his originally strong will began to waver.

“That’s all for this week. We sincerely hope not to do this again next week.” Dong MingEn’s words drew things to a close. After a deep breath, the broadcast finished. oa1RdV

Soon after, Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang passed Class 7. Their heads were low, and it was obvious that their hearts were in despair.

Li Gao couldn’t help but rush out to stop them, disregarding Guo DangLi’s warnings.

Dong MingEn’s face sank when Li Gao stopped them. He had just disgraced himself in front of the entire school and wasn’t in the best of moods. “What do you want?”

Li Gao stammered out: “T-that broadcast, did Lin Qian force you to do that?” fT8iXB

Dong MingEn thought that Li Gao just approached him to laugh at his face. With a dark expression, he said: “What’s it to you?”

Li Gao didn’t dare tell him the truth. So he replied: “Just curious.”

Dong MingEn, who had a violent temper, was about to shout when Lou XingGuang placed a hand on his shoulder. With a blank expression, he asked Li Gao: “Yes, why do you ask?”

When Li Gao heard Lou XingGuang’s reply, his face instantly turned pale, and his heart was shocked. iMk82F

As the saying goes- subordinates follow the example of their superiors. Zheng PingQing had declared himself Lin Qian's man not too long ago, and now, the usually influential Lou XingGuang was being suppressed by Lin Qian. To be honest, Li Gao was a little happy that these bigwigs had to do such a shameful thing.

Of course, whether Li Gao dared to laugh at them to their faces was a different matter. These people were the previous leaders of No.12 after all. Li Gao still wanted to avoid their sharper edges.

Unexpectedly, Lin Qian really did force them to do this shameful thing. Zheng PingQing admits to being a follower of Lin Qian, and his younger brothers were forced to receive public punishment via broadcast.

Li Gao couldn't imagine what kind of punishment awaited him if he didn't make progress in the next monthly exam. UnVH1I

Just then, the Principal happened to walk by. Seeing the group standing in the middle of the hallway, the Principal suddenly revealed a kind smile. "You students did an excellent job just now, ah. When Lin Qian had asked me for permission to use the sound system for the next few weeks, I wondered how it would turn out. I look forward to your next broadcast."

Dong MingEn and friends were expressionless as they replied: "...Thank you for your support, Principal."

The Principal cheerfully encouraged them with a few more words, then continued to leisurely walk away.

Li Gao: "!!!" The Principal is also on Lin Qian's side! And the sound system has already been reserved for the next few weeks! Lj9AM3

No longer hesitating, Li Gao looked at Dong MingEn and sincerely said: "T-that...your study notes...can I borrow them?"

Dong MingEn: "???"

Others: "????"

Dong MingEn still thought that Li Gao was mocking them. He angrily asked: “What the hell are you trying to do?” Zz76Dd

Li Gao’s tone was very sincere as he replied: “I want to learn.”

Dong MingEn: “...”

Li Gao saw Dong MingEn’s hesitation and added: “Really.”

Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang looked at each other, doubt in their expressions. But, well, they were a bunch of underachievers trying to study. They were more than willing to help their fellow underachievers learn. Dong MingEn looked at Li Gao again, this time scrutinizing him from top to bottom. After determining that Li Gao really wasn’t joking, he said: “I’ll give you a copy. You don’t need to give it back.” 3aFEK0

Zheng PingQing had photocopied plenty of copies. So Dong MingEn had some in his bag. Dong MingEn simply took them out and passed them to Li Gao.

“Thank you.” Li Gao said, grateful.

Dong MingEn thought for a bit, then said: “If you really want to study, I’ll give you a list of tutoring books too. You can buy them for practice.”

Dong MingEn was a bit dazed. He was once known to be a famous underachiever, but now here he was, giving people a list of textbooks like a top student. 1bgU2O

But Li Gao didn’t immediately accept the list. He asked: “Did Lin Qian give you this list?”

Dong MingEn didn’t understand his hesitation. After all, Lin Qian was the student representative. His textbook list was naturally 100% reliable. He nodded: “He did.”

Li Gao immediately nodded, as if he was pounding garlic. “Alright, I’ll buy it after school today.”

When Li Gao returned to Class 7 with the notes and the textbook list, he saw Guo DangLi and his younger brothers staring at him. Li Gao felt a little guilty, so he took the initiative to explain his conversation with Dong MingEn. After this, he waited for Guo DangLi to scold him. But he felt that being scolded by Guo DangLi was much better than doing a broadcast in front of the entire school. YhGFy5

But the storm he had expected didn't come. Guo DangLi stayed quiet for a while, then coldly extended a hand. "Give me the notes; I get to copy it first."

.....

..... SPpRZA

The next day, the trio Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing, and Xu Yao were at the school gate as usual. And Zheng PingQing bought Lin Qian breakfast as usual. He also didn't forget to scold Guo DangLi and his gang for being such unfilial children. "...you didn't get to eat wontons yesterday. Fortunately, you didn't go hungry. Otherwise, Dad would've made sure they never got breakfast for the rest of their lives."

Meanwhile, the uncle: "... Sure enough, he has no son. Humph, I don't care. Not one bit.

Xu Yao was more worried about his own well-being. If not for the fact that he wanted to keep these gays hidden, he would've refused to walk to school with them. DA6Vz8

He was still a young child, why should he bear witness so many scenes he shouldn't be seeing at his young age.

Zheng PingQing was walking to a nearby breakfast stall when he saw a woman shouting angrily: "I let you skip class, fight all day, waste time on

your computer...and now you dare to say you want money to buy some textbooks? Have you even read one book in your life?”

Lin Qian and Xu Yao followed him, and all three saw a middle-aged woman wearing black rubber boots. She was wearing an apron around her waist, not unlike those you see in vegetable markets. The woman was holding the arm of a somewhat malnourished student. She was shouting: “... you’re getting more and more courageous, huh? You think that I don’t know what you plan to do with the money? You’ll take your buddies and waste time in an internet cafe, right?! Let’s go ask a teacher just what books you’re supposed to have!”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing looked at the student and realized the woman was yelling at Li Gao. kuFMRd

Li Gao, who was being dragged along, probably felt a great amount of shame. While struggling, he argued: “I’m telling the truth! I really want to buy some reference books...”

The woman who was suspected to be Li Gao’s mother became angrier. “How many times have you asked for money to buy books? What about the last book you supposedly bought?! Why don’t you bring it out for me to see? And what kind of reference book costs thousands of yuan?”

Li Gao wanted to cry but didn’t have any tears: “It’s a list of reference books written by the top student...it does cost that much...”

Li Gao’s mother was so angry she slapped Li Gao on the head. “What top student, what top student! Tell him to show his face. Is it that Guo DangLi? Can he be considered a top student? More like a top tyrant!” QboyDj

The woman continued dragging Li Gao towards the school, cursing him as she did so. They were heading towards Lin Qian, and when Li Gao saw him, his face lit up. Li Gao desperately dragged his feet along the ground and pointed towards Lin Qian. He cried out: “That’s him! He’s the one who wrote the book list!”

Lin Qian: “....”

Xu Yao: “....”

Zheng PingQing squinted at Li Gao’s outstretched finger, causing Li Gao to hastily retract his hand in fear. YMr7lS

Mother Li turned around and saw a handsome and gentle boy. He was totally different from the hooligans her son usually associated with. She was so surprised that she froze for a moment. She then subconsciously greeted: “Student, hello.”

“Hello.” Lin Qian elegantly smiled at the woman and said: “Auntie, it’s not very good to curse in front of the school gate, ah.”

Mother Li’s face turned red.

Zheng PingQing nodded. “Yes, we can’t pollute such pure and honest flower buds.” SL1Ctd

Xu Yao coldly watched them from the sidelines. What pure and honest! Pure flower buds only have puppy love! They don’t go gay!

OMFG this entire chapter 😊

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Raw was in English

Raw was in English

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Ch37 - Which One's Your Child?

Mother Li was used to seeing little punks and gangsters like her son. This was the first time she had ever been so close to an elegant and bookish student like Lin Qian. So after hearing Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's words, she became a little embarrassed. Her voice quickly changed into a softer tone, and she said: "Yes, this Auntie got a little too excited. Students shouldn't hear such vulgar words."

Li Gao looked at his mother with wide eyes. Mom??? You've never spoken to me like that! gMwc8G

Lin Qian looked at Li Gao and his mother, then asked: "What's going on?"

At the mention of this, Mother Li's face screwed up. She pinched Li Gao's ear and dragged him to the front. She said: "This stinky boy went home trying to cheat money off of me. He's saying he needs to buy some reference books and asks for a thousand yuan. It's obvious he just wants to take his silly punk friends to the Internet cafe again..."

Lin Qian: "???"

Lin Qian thought it was a bit strange, but didn't immediately deny her claims. Instead, he turned to Li Gao and asked: "Show me your list of textbooks." ylddVk

Li Gao took out a crumpled ball of paper from his pocket and handed it to Lin Qian.

Lin Qian uncrumpled the paper and read its contents. He then turned towards Mother Li and smiled. "Auntie, this list really does have the textbooks I use listed on it. If you buy everything, it would probably amount to around a thousand yuan."

Zheng PingQing then meaningfully smiled said: “But, if someone sponsors, then you can save. A lot.”

Mother Li couldn’t believe it. She gasped: “What! A few reference books can be that expensive? What a rip-off!”

qf8Scj

Lin Qian: “....”

Mother Li realized her outburst and turned red. She patted her mouth with her fingers. “Auntie was vulgar again, sorry.”

Li Gao: “...” Who exactly is your child here?

Lin Qian didn’t say anything. He simply smiled and said: “Auntie, knowledge is priceless.” ClQAAbd

“That’s right, that’s right.” Mother Li nodded. She then twisted Li Gao’s ear. “If this brat really intended to buy those books, I would agree wholeheartedly. But this stupid boy has lied to me plenty of times already. Guo DangLi and his gang of pigs and dogs will definitely run to the Internet cafe with the money...”

Li Gao wanted to give up life. He angrily said: “I didn’t cheat you this time.”

But Mother Li obviously didn’t believe him one bit. “You think I’ll believe you just because you have the right book list? Why don’t you take a look at him, then take a look at yourself.”

Lin Qian quickly came to the rescue. “Auntie, you don’t...” bEt0Zf

On the side, Zheng PingQing added: “After all, it’s probably biological.”

Lin Qian elbowed Zheng PingQing on his side.

Mother Li thought about Zheng PingQing words. He was right. So she turned around and pointed at Zheng PingQing instead. “Look at his friends, then take a look at your friends.”

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but smile. 7Irb3Z

Xu Yao, who was watching from the sidelines, thought: Auntie, wake up. That's no ordinary friend, but an evil boyfriend.

While Mother Li was opening fire at Li Gao's friends, someone suddenly shouted: “Li Gao, what are you doing here? Have you bought the reference books yet?”

Mother Li turned around and saw Guo DangLi and his little brothers approaching. As always, they were dressed slovenly and were swaggering. Just the sight of them would've made any parent feel tired. Sure enough, Mother Li's lip quivered. If not for Lin Qian, she would've already let her harsh mouth loose.

At first, Guo DangLi had only noticed Li Gao. That's why he had called out in the first place. But he soon noticed Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. He immediately felt regretful, but it was already too late. So Guo DangLi hardened his scalp and continued walking forward with a tense expression on his face. BWIFJK

When they came near, they saw that Li Gao's mother was also there. Guo DangLi knew that Mother Li didn't like him, so he could only say hello in a low tone. He asked Li Gao: “Why is your mother here?”

Li Gao was embarrassed, and he didn't know how to explain the situation.

Mother Li was getting impatient. She was about to say a few scathing words when Lin Qian suddenly asked: “Are you guys buying reference books by the bulk?”

At his words, Mother Li finally noticed the plastic bag Guo DangLi was holding. The corner of a reference book was faintly visible. The other brothers in Guo DangLi's gang were also each holding a stack of books. They look like students attending the first few days of school, with their newly issued textbooks. LD82R4

Feeling very much like a dead duck, Guo DangLi stiffly asked: "What? Can't we buy a few reference books?"

"My mother isn't giving me the money." Li Gao answered, looking dismayed.

Guo DangLi tilted his head. He turned to look at Mother Li and was surprised at her look of disbelief. Mother Li looked at Guo DangLi as if he was some sort of alien creature and asked: "Ah? You really want to buy textbooks?"

Guo DangLi thought about his reputation to the parents of his brothers. Combined with Mother Li's words, he immediately guessed the situation. He wouldn't usually care about things like this, but Lin Qian was nearby, so he was a little uneasy. So with a voice devoid of any emotions, Guo DangLi said: "I had a great urge to study recently..." JzeG07

Mother Li turned around and patted Li Gao on the head. "Why didn't you say so, ah, if you really wanted to learn, how can I not support you?"

Li Gao wanted to cry. He was so aggrieved that he argued: "I told you, but you didn't believe me..."

"You can only blame yourself." Mother Li very firmly didn't listen to her son's words. Instead, she cheerfully took out her wallet and started counting money. With the facts before her, she no longer suspected Li Gao of lying to her. "Yesterday, the store had a lot of customers. A few hundred pounds of fish were even bought all in one go! Here take the money...go on, take it."

A quivering Li Gao accepted the money. When he looked at the bills on his hand, he saw that he had gotten two hundred yuan extra. Li Gao, who had been constantly haggled by his mother all his life, felt a mother's warmth

for the very first time. But he also felt a faint heartache, a feeling he didn't know why he was feeling. zt5s4W

Then, Mother Li kept talking. She turned to Lin Qian and asked: "You wrote up that list of books to buy, right? Then I can be rest assured that they're useful. I'd also like to ask that you continue to take care of Li Gao in the future..."

Li Gao: "..."

Guo DangLi: "..." Guo DangLi felt a severe imbalance in his heart. Mother Li had never once talked to him like that before!

Lin Qian smiled and told her his full name and class number. He also promised to supervise Li Gao's studies. In the end, Mother Li turned to leave with a big smile on her face. Of course, she didn't forget to give Guo DangLi the side-eye as she left. "You do the same, ah. You should learn more from Classmate Lin, otherwise don't talk to Li Gao anymore." VPQd0W

Guo DangLi: "..." Auntie, I'm the one who's friends with your son, ah!

Then Mother Li finally left, leaving the two groups staring at each other in silence. There was a sense of awkwardness and embarrassment around them.

Xu Yao tried to break this deadlock, and with a 'hehe,' said: "If you had told me you were going to buy some textbooks, I would have given you a business card of this bookstore owner. Maybe you could've gotten a discount."

Li Gao looked at him blankly. "Do people with good grades get discounts when buying reference books?" LEQJgm

Xu Yao replied: "No, no. It's just that our tutoring group made a big purchase recently, so our Boss has a good relationship with them."

Li Gao mumbled: "Oh..."

Lin Qian watched these bunch of hooligans acting like 'prodigal sons returning' and found it hilarious. Ah, these kids treasure their pride too much. They're too concerned about losing face and refuse to be the ones to ask for help first. But lucky for them, Lin Qian was an adult. He didn't care about such trivial things anymore. So Lin Qian took the lead and smiled at them. "If you encounter any problems in your studies..."

Xu Yao thought that Lin Qian was going to offer them tutoring lessons and hurriedly put at stop to it. "Ah Qian, calm down a bit. You also have to take the college entrance exams, you know." EkMhfF

Lin Qian waved his worries off with a smile. He turned back to Guo DangLi and said: "You can talk with Dong MingEn and Luo XingGuang. If they don't understand, they'll ask us."

Xu Yao breathed a sigh of relief. Thinking about it for a while, Xu Yao thought it to be a good idea. It would help Dong MingEn's thinking and problem-solving skills, and also develop a sense of responsibility. Xu Yao agreed to Lin Qian's suggestion with a nod.

Meanwhile, Guo DangLi and his brothers were too embarrassed to act all confrontational. They already had such a ferocious image of Lin Qian in their heads, so seeing Lin Qian act so gentle and friendly took the wind off their sails. In the end, they all bowed their heads and said: "Ok."

"Then hurry and go to class so you can study." At Lin Qian's words, the group nodded and pushed and shoved each other through the school gate. FBkisd

"Let's go in too." Lin Qian then turned to Zheng PingQing, only to see Zheng PingQing smiling at him.

"What? Am I particularly handsome today?" Lin Qian asked.

Zheng PingQing replied without hesitation. "Yes. Very very handsome."

Xu Yao obstinately butted in: "There's a third person next to you." XWsQ1A

Zheng PingQing walked in front of Xu Yao and directly blocked him, his eyes never leaving Lin Qian. His gaze was a little emotional as he said to Lin Qian: “I think this time, their parents can live a little easier in their later years.”

Lin Qian was a little puzzled. He knew that Zheng PingQing was, of course, referring to their previous life. But he had never heard anything about Li Gao back then. Did Li Gao’s last life end badly?

Zheng PingQing saw the question in Lin Qian’s eyes and nodded. He whispered: “Back then, the group didn’t go to college and ended up getting mixed up with the underworld. There was a crackdown, and in the end, they were all sentenced to severe jail time. Li Gao’s family spent all their money trying to help him. I happened to see a group photo that had his mother in it, and she looked...tired.”

It suddenly occurred to Lin Qian that in his last life, he had never met up with people in other classes. His life and Guo DangLi’s life had never intersected. Lin Qian had never been familiar with him in the first place, so it was natural for him not to know what happened to Guo DangLi and his people. Instead, it was Zheng PingQing who had a closer connection with them. Even if their relationship was poor, it was still enough for Zheng PingQing to know about their situation. yMcr 4

Lin Qian nodded, relieved.

With a blank expression, Xu Yao looked at the two people inch closer and closer together. He waited for their whispering to die out, then reminded them: “Are you two finished? The bell’s going to ring soon.”

Zheng PingQing looked down at his watch, then cursed. “Fuck, it’s now too late to buy breakfast. I have to beat up those unfilial sons later.”

With a ‘haha,’ Xu Yao said: “How come they don’t get any money from their dad when they want to buy textbooks, ah.” hR85ko

Zheng PingQing gave him the side-eye, and with no change in his expression, replied: “Look a little closer, when did this father say he wasn’t

going to give them money? I'm obviously the kind of dad who gives money afterward!"

Xu Yao: "..."

Lin Qian even joined in: "Yes, dad will only give money after teaching them a lesson."

Xu Yao: "...." bSGr31

Love really did change his best friend into something beyond recognition.

The author has something to say:

Xu Yao: Smoking.jpg

Guo DangLi: Smoking.jpg oYGTzW

Li Gao: Smoking.jpg

Con from discord showed the perf image for the Smoking.jpg mdvgei

Merry Christmas everyone!

iK2WL1

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Mother Li wanted to compare Lin Qian to Li Gao, and Zheng PingQing basically went 'his looks came from his DNA. Which came from you.'

Dead duck can also mean 'damned male prostitute.' Basically, duck is a euphemism for a prostitute.

An idiom. *One who has returned after spending time away doing or pursuing something that was not condoned by the family or organization they had left, and who is now repentant for their actions.* From the dictionary.

Ch38 - The Transformation of Black Sheep

In a certain shared office for some teachers of No.12 High School, there was a sense of dissatisfaction towards the teachers of the senior grade. Or, more specifically, towards the teachers of Class 8.

Most teachers in No.12 taught two classes, and the same group of teachers usually taught Class 7 and Class 8. Therefore, these teachers assigned to these two classes were typically recognized as the unluckiest teachers in the entire grade. Taking the two most lethal classes in their year, these teachers don't even bother trying to raise the rate of enrollment, or aim for the merit evaluation prizes. Instead, they just hope to stay healthy and try to survive until the students graduate. Successfully avoiding any sort of heart disease would already be considered a victory. qym1p8

Nobody in their wildest dreams expected the sudden turn that happened this year. The school's most famous troublemakers in Class 8 told student representative Lin Qian that they wanted to learn from him. And amazingly, Lin Qian was kind enough to personally sign a contract and agree to tutor them. Class 8 then became the most diligent underachieving class in the school's entire history.

The teachers of Class 8 were so happy and excited that their enthusiasm caused panic amongst the teachers in the other classes, starting a wave of strict teaching in the entire grade.

But this was just the beginning. Before long, the teachers of Class 8 proudly announced to the other teachers that because of Class 8's behavior, the studies of Class 7 began to improve too. And like Class 8, this sudden change was also led by the notorious gangsters in their class.

What was even more stupefying was the fact that the hooligans on Class 8 were now often seen giving the punks in Class 7 remedial lessons! MAalSe

The teachers in other classes: ?????

Was this some sort of disease spreading amongst the underachievers?

No, this wasn't the troublesome classes they knew! They aren't familiar with these little hooligans!

However, the reason for the dissatisfaction wasn't because these formerly poor students were now changing for the better. It was because the teachers in Class 7 and Class 8 were too noisy!

VsEwWA

It's true that even if the style of teaching changes, the gap between the results of Class 7 and Class 8 and the grades of other classes was too huge. Just the fact that these originally irredeemable students were now willing to study was already the biggest achievement one could hope for.

The shared teachers' office nowadays was filled with the happy voices of Class 7 and Class 8 teachers. They would gather into groups and talk about a student's recent improvements, which student changed for the better, which student asked a question in class. It would be a constant chatter of homework completion rates all day long!

Yes, in order for better analysis, the homeroom teachers of both classes unscrupulously invented something called the 'homework completion rate.' From a recent inspection of Class 8, this random statistic pronounced that the completion rate of the latest math homework reached 100%. This made Bai YanZhu extremely proud.

So proud, in fact, that Bai YanZhu used his own money to buy everyone in the office some afternoon tea. kFPOzp

However, this didn't cultivate any goodwill from the other teachers. Because during the afternoon tea, Bai YanZhu and the homeroom teacher of Class 7 took a crazy amount of selfies and typed a bunch of tweets, seriously disrupting the tranquil office atmosphere.

The other teachers who had gotten tinnitus finally couldn't take it and shut the two people in a small dark closet for an hour. It barely calmed them down, but at least it brought back the tranquil atmosphere in the office.

.....

..... gO2Q1b

The second monthly test for the seniors of No.12 High School was near. Due to the strictness of all the teachers recently, the entire grade had a tense atmosphere hanging over their heads. This affected Guo DangLi and Li Gao, especially. These former black sheep of Class 7 started running to the toilet between classes, all so they could just do one more practice question.

The other students in Class 7 were uncomfortable about all this. These guys used to mock Class 8 before, saying that they lost their dignity as an underachieving class and lost their qualification to be called a gangster. When Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's contract was leaked to the public, it was Guo DangLi who was the first to step up and proclaim that Zheng PingQing was no longer capable of being the big Boss of No. 12 High School.

But nobody expected that just a few days later....things developed into a completely uncontrollable direction.

It left everyone in Class 7 speechless. This noisy group, who had seriously affected everyone's studying, was now saying that they wanted to listen during lectures. They even warned everyone that any sort of playing or fooling around was no longer allowed in the classroom! df59c6

But honestly, this was also the main reason why Class 7 improved in their studies in such a short amount of time.

Unfortunately, meme photos weren't in the rage yet; otherwise everyone would've been able to accurately determine that Guo DangLi's behavior was literally the 'So delicious' meme

Meanwhile, Guo DangLi had no time to care about what the other students thought of him. For him, every minute, every second before the monthly test needed to be spent wisely. After all, this test would decide whether he would be a son or a grandson.

On the day before the exam, Lin Qian summarized some key questions and went to Class 8 to give them to Zheng PingQing. Qswngf

Before, Class 8 and the top classes were like two entirely different worlds that never crossed. But nowadays, the Class 8 students have gotten used to top students visiting their classroom to hand out notes. Some of the more chatty students would even take the opportunity to approach them and ask a few questions.

That's why when Lin Qian entered Class 8, he was greeted by several students. Someone even voluntarily reported to him: "Boss Lin, Boss Zheng is out, and Dong MingEn is in Class 7."

Lin Qian nodded in response, then placed his notes on Zheng PingQing's desk. He left soon after. As he walked past Class 7, he happened to see Guo DangLi and Dong MingEn inside, deep in discussion. Lin Qian shouted through the window: "I put today's review questions on Zheng PingQing's desk. Remember to take a look."

Lin Qian was about to leave when someone in the classroom suddenly stood up. The student grabbed a bag and rushed out of the room, calling out: "T-That...wait a minute!" eMbLNB

Lin Qian stopped and saw that it was Li Gao calling out to him. He saw Li Gao carrying a large black plastic bag. Li Gao stopped in front of Lin Qian. He was scratching his head and looked very embarrassed.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Qian asked.

Li Gao hesitated for a long while before he finally mustered up his courage and offered the bag to Lin Qian. In a small voice, he said: “My mother wanted me to give this to you.”

Lin Qian: “...?” l6Sh30

Lin Qian saw no reason not to accept, so he took the bag. He immediately felt its great weight. Struggling a bit, Lin Qian opened the bag, only to see two white foam boxes inside, stacked on top of the other. Lin Qian was puzzled: “What is this?”

Li Gao coughed. “The box on top has lobster; the one on the bottom is crabs. They just arrived this morning, very fresh. My mother immediately covered them in ice. If you put it in the fridge, it’ll last for two days, no problem.”

“Uh...” This was the first time Lin Qian had received such a gift, so he was left speechless. In the end, he can only say: “...I didn’t realize you were a seafood boss’s son.”

“Not really.” Li Gao scratched his head a little harder. “But my mom’s really happy recently. She said...that...she’s never seen me read a book so seriously in my entire life...” cB9bVx

Li Gao was very embarrassed when he said this, but he also felt a little surprised. He never expected that this small change could make his parents so happy. His family’s attitude towards him had also changed so dramatically. The entire atmosphere at home was so warm that he couldn’t get used to it.

As a result, Li Gao, who had only worked hard for fear of Lin Qian’s public executions, gradually changed. He began to feel that studying and learning

wasn't such a bad thing. It was because of this that Li Gao didn't object too much when his mother told him to pass the seafood boxes to Lin Qian.

Lin Qian recalled Li Gao's passionate mother. It wasn't such a surprise that she would do this. Finding the situation a little funny Lin Qian replied: "We're all students in this school, you don't have to be so polite."

"No, no, you have to accept." Li Gao insisted. Then, he hardened his scalp and said: "I also want you to accept it." uNmvdW

Lin Qian looked at Li Gao. Maybe it was because he stopped going to internet cafes, but Li Gao's complexion had improved. Lin Qian smiled, and said: "Alright."

Seeing Lin Qian accept the gift, Li Gao sighed in relief then turned around to go back to his classroom. But then, a cynical voice could suddenly be heard: "Fuck, Li Gao, did you just give that university tyrant a gift?"

Lin Qian turned around and saw two boys looking like they just witnessed something unbelievable. Lin Qian had a vague recollection that they were students from Class 4, but as always, he still couldn't remember any names.

Li Gao's expression turned a little dark. He said: "What's it to you?" 20TDum

The boy who opened his mouth raised a hand. "Nothing, nothing, I just found it hilarious."

Lin Qian tilted his head. "What's so funny about it?"

The boy snorted. "Isn't it funny? Doesn't Li Gao look down on nerds the most? I really can't understand why he would give the student representative of all people a gift."

Li Gao couldn't help but angrily say: "Yang ZongJie, why don't you just get lost!" J2SYPt

The boy called Yang ZongJie remained unruffled. Instead, his voice became even more sarcastic. "I say, I don't get why you're still wasting your time

trying to study. Isn't a future career in moving bricks good enough for you?"

Li Gao's expression turned ugly. He was about to march towards Yang ZongJie, but was stopped by Lin Qian.

With an indifferent expression, Lin Qian said: "Let's be civilized."

Li Gao looked at Lin Qian and immediately remembered the kick he had given Guo DangLi. Nervous, Li Gao quickly took a step back. PtnvMj

Yang ZongJie had been preparing to trade blows with Li Gao, but unexpectedly, he actually backed down when Lin Qian told him to? Yang ZongJie frowned. "What? Don't tell me you're actually following this university tyrant?"

This was the same question Guo DangLi had asked Zheng PingQing near the school gates. Li Gao thought back to Zheng PingQing's answer back then. Li Gao didn't know where his courage came from, but he lifted his chin and replied: "Yes, I'm already Lin Qian's man."

Yang ZongJie: "???"

But before Yang ZongJie could reply, a cold voice spoke up from the side: "You are not." nIuM8e

Nobody knew when Zheng PingQing arrived, but he was already wrapping an arm around Lin Qian's shoulders. He sent Li Gao a threatening look and said: "Pay attention to the words you say. Don't talk so ambiguously."

Li Gao was startled, not understanding what was happening: "?????????"

What did he say wrong?

We're all Lin Qian's little brothers now. And I just followed your example! 8JmvAj

But Lin Qian also shook his head at Li Gao. Lin Qian looked at him and seriously said: "Li Gao, that sentence, no one but Zheng PingQing can say

it, alright?”

Li Gao was dazedly looked at Lin Qian, then at Zheng PingQing. Don't tell me this is a privilege only early followers can have?

Zheng PingQing directly ignored everyone else and looked down at the bag Lin Qian was holding. Fiddling with the straps, he asked: “What's this?”

Lin Qian: “Seafood from Li Gao.” bWfcVO

Zheng PingQing looked at Li Gao with disdain and grabbed the bag from Lin Qian. “Confiscated.”

Li Gao: “!!!”

But Lin Qian only helplessly chuckled at Zheng PingQing's antics. “Yes, yes, yes, it's all yours.”

Li Gao: “...?” DwT4AZ

Wait a minute, shouldn't this little brother offer the Boss tribute? Why is Zheng PingQing allowed to confiscate the Boss' things?

The author has something to say:

Victims of dog food+1

The image that popped into my head when I read the last bit: JKU07p

Empress Zheng PingQing: Don't get full of yourself! Only I can say that! Give me that lobster, not allowed, not allowed!

Emperor Lin Qian: That's right, that's right. Empress knows best.

Concubine Li Gao:...

E9IGHU

Thank you everyone for your well-wishes! I hope you all had a great Christmas. Decided on a double release at the last minute because I managed to finish a chapter yesterday with a smile on my face (' ▽ `)

Here's a fanart of Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing by Tia F(i)sh from discord. Thank you very much

LW8zUG

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

A Chinese meme that Rinrin from discord kindly explained to me.

It's from a show in China where problem teens basically switch places with kids from really really poor places where even instant noodles are a luxury. (Think wife swap, but with the kids). So there's this one kid that said he 'would sooner jump off a cliff and die' than eat the food the exchange family made but then a few moments later broke his resolve at the sight and smell of food. And his most famous moment is when he happily gobbles the rice and food and says "So delicious," therefore reaching meme status. 4cxuME

So now it's a thing where if you say "I'll never, ever do this/that..." (Which Guo DangLi basically did), then later go back on your word (Which Guo DangLi did) you're that kid in the 'So delicious' meme. (Which Guo DangLi definitely is)

OceanofPDF.com

Ch39 - Weighing a Bet

YangZong Jie and Li Gao were known not to get along. But with Li Gao having Guo DangLi as support, Yang ZongJie couldn't afford to mess with Li Gao even if he hated him to the bone. He even actively avoided him. But recently, Class 7 and Class 8 had explicitly gone through some huge changes.

All the teachers in their grade publicized the changes in the two classes. Recently, they've even been focusing on how the problematic Guo DangLi had changed his ways. The teachers encouraged everyone to learn from this. Yang ZongJie was so mad he almost skipped class; when did the teachers' expectations become so low? Do you really believe that these sorts of people are deserving of praise? oXgQYu

Yang ZongJie had personally witnessed Guo DangLi and his lackeys harass honest students after school for money to buy cigarettes. They steal money while ridiculing them and their efforts to study.

But all the teachers were beginning to speak more and more of these 'reformed' students. As soon as anyone causes a ruckus in class, the teacher would talk about how great Class7 and Class 8 was. Nowadays, the whites of Yang ZongJie's eyes were slowly disappearing during class. It was really beginning to strain his eyes.

And now, with the monthly test tomorrow, the teachers have started mentioning Class 7 and Class 8 to an unprecedented degree. They started dropping all sorts of crazy hints and because of this, all the students were now afraid of the underachieving classes overtaking them. The atmosphere in their classrooms was wrought with tension.

But Yang ZhongJie hadn't been affected by the overwhelming tension in the air. Instead, he thought it funny. Only a ghost would believe that Guo

DangLi and his gang actually changed their ways. Li Gao had once proclaimed that he thought those who read all day were fools. jhTdfn

So he took advantage of their break time and pulled his friend Zhang QianJian along to Class 7. He wanted to take a look at the situation and prove to everyone that he was right. But unexpectedly, he ran into Li Gao handing a bag of seafood to Lin Qian. He couldn't help but mock Li Gao.

Originally, the usual flow of this situation would be Li Gao spouting barbs right back at him after Yang ZongJie started mocking him. They would devolve into shouting verbal abuse at each other. It was practically routine. But Yang ZongJie didn't expect Lin Qian to stop Li Gao in only a few words. Moreover, with the sudden appearance of Class 8's Zheng PingQing, the situation had become even more strange.

Yang ZongJie didn't want to provoke Zheng PingQing, so after looking at him, he said: "Still arguing? It's become so noisy, so I'm leaving."

Li Gao still had a belly full of fire, but he didn't know whether he could still shout it all out. The two big Bosses were still discussing on how to distribute the seafood. Anxious, Li Gao asked: "Boss, Second Brother, should I scold back?"

m0Lonu

Zheng PingQing gave him the side-eye and smiled a smile that wasn't really a smile. "Still surreptitiously trying to look good in front of the higher-ups, eh?"

Li Gao: "...". His finger suddenly started to hurt again.

Li Gao had to sneakily glance at Lin Qian for help. Lin Qian put a hand on Zheng PingQing's shoulder and with a peaceful expression, said: "Fighting

others is boring and a waste of time. Moreover, it damages our image of a civilized person.”

Yang ZongJie looked at Lin Qian with a complicated expression. He couldn't help but remind him: “Classmate Lin, I'd like to advise you not to waste time on these people. They won't change. I also heard that your own grades got affected. They're really not worth it.” ysz7k9

In the past, whenever people would say such things about him, Li Gao didn't care. But today, he felt uncomfortable for some odd reason. He couldn't help but bite back: “How much free time do you have that you feel the need to poke your nose on things that have nothing to do with you?”

Yang ZongJie sneered. “Oh, and you're not like that?”

Lin Qian once again stopped the red-faced Li Gao from stepping forward. Instead, it was Lin Qian who took a step towards Yang ZongJie. Still with his ordinary expression, Lin Qian lightly said: “Classmate, I think you've got it wrong.”

With a gentle smile and eyes as still as calm water, Lin Qian said: “I think they will change.” thlZoG

His voice wasn't overly loud, but it was undeniably firm. Yang ZongJie was so shocked he forgot to reply.

And then, the school bell rang. The students who were hanging around the hallway started walking back to their classrooms and before long, the corridor was silent.

Zhang QianJian, who had been quiet all this time, pulled at Yang ZongJie. “ZongJie, we need to get to class.”

Yang ZongJie finally recovered. A little embarrassed at his gaffe, he waved his hand. “You'll be sorry.” Then he turned around to leave. U GqPQ

“Wait.” Lin Qian stopped him. With a smile, he said: “Why don’t we make a bet?”

Yang ZongJie turned back and looked at Lin Qian strangely. “Bet?”

Lin Qian replied: “We’ll bet on the test tomorrow. Whether Li Gao does better than you on the test.”

“No way.” upUeID

“Could that even still be considered a wager?”

Li Gao and Yang ZongJie spoke up at the same time. Yang ZongJie looked insulted and said: “If by some miracle Li Gao does better than me, I’ll do a broadcast like those people in Class 8 and concede to Li Gao while the entire school listens.”

Lin Qian readily accepted the terms. “Whatever you say.”

Yang ZongJie: “....” He didn’t know why, but he suddenly felt like he agreed on things way too quickly. rzgcWU

The bell rang a second time, prompting Lin Qian to urge: “With that all sorted, let’s quickly go back to our classes.”

The dazed Yang ZongJie almost followed Lin Qian’s words, but fortunately, he managed to sober up and stopped his moving feet. He asked: “Wait, what happens when I beat Li Gao? What is he going to do?”

Lin Qian gave him a blinding smile. “He’s going to continue to work hard and redouble his efforts, of course!”

Yang ZongJie thought he heard wrong. Stunned, he waited for two seconds to make sure that Lin Qian wasn’t going to add anything more. He then incredulously asked: “That’s it?” Pc9vHf

“Yeah, that’s it.” Lin Qian nodded without blinking an eye.

This time, Zhang QianJian couldn't help but speak: "But that's not fair. What kind of bet is this?"

"What?" Lin Qian looked at Yang ZongJie and tilted his head. "It's obvious that Li Gao will lose the bet, aren't we the ones at a disadvantage?"

At Lin Qian's sincere eyes, Yang ZongJie almost blurted out a 'yes.' Fortunately, he managed to swallow the words back down at the last second. But he still couldn't find the words to refute Lin Qian. 2YBU6O

It was Yang ZongJie's own fault. He was the one who said too much in the first place.

Sounding very generous, Lin Qian continued: "But since we are all fellow classmates, we don't need to calculate things so precisely. We'll gladly bear this small loss."

The school bell had rung twice already, and the hallway was empty. They were the only ones still standing around. Zheng PingQing, who was very relaxed at the sidelines, made the final statement: "Alright, we aren't the kind of people who are fussy about such things, you don't have to feel embarrassed on our behalf. Let's just all go to class."

Yang ZongJie and Zhang QianJie failed to find the flaws in their logic. In the end, they were forced to leave and return to their classrooms. In a daze, Zhang QianJian asked Yang ZongJie: "Why do I feel like there's something wrong with this bet you're doing, ah?" oQ75HF

"Lin Qian led us down a pit." Yang ZongJie beat himself on his thigh, finally reacting to the situation. However, it was already too late for regrets. Moreover, this wager was a pit he dug all by himself.

Meanwhile, when Yang ZongJie and his friend left, Li Gao immediately turned towards Lin Qian with a pained expression. "Boss, what am I gonna do? I can't win against him."

Lin Qian's posture remained relaxed. "If you don't win, then you don't win."

Li Gao felt ashamed. “But then you’ll lose the bet...” Hb50kN

Lin Qian looked at him weirdly. “If you lose, you lose. No skin off my back.”

Li Gao was stunned. After thinking about the bet, he belatedly reacted and became happy. “Boss is so wise!”

Lin Qian: “...”

Lin Qian couldn’t help but put a hand on his forehead. “I made a set of question-type summary notes and gave it to Class 8. Zheng PingQing will give you a copy later, so go do them tonight.” B2Vz7Q

Li Gao nodded as if he was pounding garlic. “Yes!”

After Li Gao rushed back into his classroom, the two old foxes ignored the class bell and continued to leisurely chat.

“Do you really believe that they’ll change?” Zheng PingQing looked towards the little gangsters in Class 7, most of which were sneaking glances towards them. Zheng PingQing remained in contact with some of these people in his last life. He didn’t dare hold much hope for them.

“It doesn’t matter.” Lin Qian waved a hand. “Even if there isn’t much of a change, they’ve still already changed.” L8Ho7n

Zheng PingQing thought about it. “You’re right. And anyway, I can just beat them up if they resist.”

“Of course.” Lin Qian lifted his chin. “You were the same.”

“No.” Zheng PingQing gave him a serious look. “I was conquered by love.”

Lin Qian: “....well, you’re not wrong.” 3vVtJk

With a ‘hehe,’ Zheng PingQing smiled and asked: “By the way, how are you going to be with the test tomorrow?”

Lin Qian laughed. “Getting into the top five isn’t going to be an issue.” He followed his review plans to the letter, and his self-assessment hadn’t been miscalculated.

“Un.” Zheng PingQing nodded, his eyes full of tenderness. “You don’t need to take this test too seriously. In any case, you still have plenty of leeway.”

Lin Qian nodded, then asked: “How about you? How are your studies coming along?” Wyi no

Zheng PingQing was also quite confident. “Top 500 isn’t going to be a problem.”

Lin Qian: “....” There were only around 400 of them in the entire grade.

Lin Qian had no choice but to give him some tough love. “If you’re not careful, you’ll be singing ‘Waiting for you to finish class’ for the next couple of years.”

——Three years of high school why, why, why didn’t I study hard enough to get into the same university as you. dtU8JH

“If I bomb the exam, I can just buy a house right next to your university. We can just live together right away.” Zheng PingQing fearlessly replied.

After he said this, Zheng PingQing let his imagination run wild. “I’ll buy two houses. One in front of the university, and another at the back of the university. We can live according to your schedule.”

“So you don’t want to experience a free, beautiful, and youthful campus romance?” Lin Qian asked with a raised brow.

Zheng PingQing blinked, then gave him a profound look. “I just decided that I’m going to do problems all night tonight.” Zzf0aG

The two looked at each other with meaningful smiled. Just then, Lin YaZhi, who was walking to Class 7, saw the two standing outside the classroom. Surprised, he said: “Ah Qian, Student Zheng, you two aren’t in class yet?”

Zheng PingQing sincerely replied: “We got too caught up with our discussion that we forgot the time.”

Lin Qian nodded and echoed: “The sea of knowledge really is endless.”

Lin YaZhi was delighted. “It’s a great pleasure to see Student Zheng take an interest in learning. After the test, why don’t you come to our house? I’ll give you and Ah Qian some remedial lessons?” vdCKGy

Lin Qian: “....”

Zheng PingQing’s face didn’t change one bit as he replied: “We’ll see.”

Lin YaZhi didn’t mind, and after smiling at the two, sent them off to their respective classrooms.

Meanwhile, in Class 7, Guo DangLi, Li Gao, and several others saw the harmonious scene just outside their classroom. They couldn’t help but sigh: “What a wonderful family scene.” 9SrXxu

A little brother couldn’t help but ask: “Does that mean that Teacher Lin is our grandfather?”

Others: “....”

Guo DangLi smacked the little brother on the head. “Get lost!”

The author has something to say: KT9bZL

Lin YaZhi: ????????????????

I found the ‘waiting for you in class’ bit hilarious. The author even provided a line of the song

Here’s another fan art from discord! Drawn by !ColdToTheBone! thank you so muchhh

It’s the bed scene at around Chapter 29. The two cuties being cuties
69RULE

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

An idiom meaning that there's no cause of concern. There's no harm, threat, or risk. No need to stress over it.

[OceanofPDF.com](#)

Ch40 - The Second Monthly Test

On the day the results for the second monthly test came out, all the remedial group members didn't pay much attention to their own scores but instead sought out Lin Qian's ranking first.

As soon as the results were posted, everyone was relieved, but at the same time, they felt some regrets. vkLqSN

Lin Qian didn't let everyone worry for long. This month's results showed that he had returned to normal. Unfortunately, Lin Qian only ended up in second place, with first still shockingly going to Huo YeRui.

Huo YeRui's results this month were no less monumental than last month. This was because there was a math question in the test that would usually be found in a university olympiad competition. The question type was very complex and had a number of steps needed to be solved. Many students didn't even understand the question. In the end, Huo YeRui was the only one in their entire grade to get the question right.

When the results were posted, the math teacher for the top classes and the leader of the school's mathematics research club, praised Huo YeRui. But he also expressed his regrets towards Lin Qian because when he added this particular question to the test, he had actually expected Lin Qian to be the one to solve it.

However, Lin Qian hadn't been able to solve this supplementary question and in the end, lost to Huo YeRui by five points. wDpCld

After the math results were announced, many of the top students went to Huo YeRui to congratulate and learn from him.

“Did Huo YeRui secretly take extra lessons during summer vacation? Why is he so fierce this year? He got first in the rankings for two consecutive months!”

“He’s pretty amazing. I didn’t understand that question at all.”

“Hey, hey, Classmate Huo, don’t be so secretive. Why don’t you share how you improved so much in such a small amount of time!”

gxmdpE

.....

Huo YeRui very generously shared his experiences with a smile. “I don’t have a secret. It’s mainly through hard work. I signed up for several cram schools over the summer and even joined a Math Olympiad class. I studied non-stop, and I’d review until midnight...I was just lucky this time that the question on the test was the same in the Olympiad class I took...” qJOf3D

Huo YeRui’s attitude was quite sincere. Everyone nodded as they listened to him. Of course, some people couldn’t help but feel a little jealous.

“Dang, listening to that makes me feel useless and lazy.”

“So YeRui actually studies this hard. Now I regret traveling over the summer vacation. I should have participated in some classes instead.”

“Not only is he a hard worker, but he’s also talented. I went to cram school over the summer vacation too, but my grades haven’t improved all that much.” jV3J04

“I also go through questions until late at night, ah....unfortunately my diligence isn't enough.”

“I'm shedding tears of envy.”

..... EmBfCU

While everyone recognized that Huo YeRui worked hard, his ranking also affirmed that he had great talent. Huo YeRui was neither boastful or overly modest. He made an effort to sell himself as the new top student who had talent but also worked hard.

Lin Qian quietly watched Huo YeRui pretend while he texted Zheng PingQing.

Zheng PingQing: Warm congratulations to Zheng PingQing's boyfriend for getting first place in No. 12's second monthly test. s0XBhN

Zheng PingQing: As a reward, Zheng PingQing will spend a lot of money to buy a number of couples clothes and accessories for his boyfriend.

Zheng PingQing: Including but not limited to: Couple's clothes, couple's shoes, couple's schoolbag, couple's stationery, couple's underwear, and so on.

Lin Qian calmly replied: If someone accidentally saw the messages you're typing out, they'd think you're dating Huo YeRui.

Zheng PingQing:Then I can only say that Dong MingEn stole my phone and used it to send his secret lover Huo YeRui his congratulations.
1a7OvP

Lin Qian:...

Zheng PingQing: Oh, and I also made great progress. I ranked 63rd, a personal best.

Lin Qian: Congratulations on Lin Qian's boyfriend for getting 63rd in No.12's second monthly test and breaking his personal record.

Zheng PingQing: so...? DIntd5

Lin Qian:...Ah, your brother-in-law is walking towards me, I have to go offline. 886.

Zheng PingQing: ...We're SMS-ing each other.

Zheng PingQing: Not replying is useless. I've already written it down in a small notebook.

Zheng PingQing: Unlocked a position for licensed driving +1 OD9QUd

Xu Yao, who had come to Lin Qian to talk, inadvertently saw Zheng PingQing's last message. Confused, he asked: "What's 'position for licensed driving'?"

Lin Qian's expression remained completely unruffled when he replied. "Oh, Zheng PingQing is just studying different driving postures for when he gets his driving license after graduation."

Xu Yao was surprised. "How can there be more than one driving position? Isn't that dangerous driving?"

Lin Qian nodded his head in agreement and vehemently condemned Zheng PingQing. "Your sister-in-law is filled with dangerous ideas. I have to go and properly educate him later." su2XxR

Xu Yao: "...." So educate, educate. Why do you need to bring up your relationship!

Xu Yao's lips trembled, and he finally managed to say: "Yes, you should. After all, the road is as fierce as a tiger."

Lin Qian finished teasing Xu Yao and finally asked: “What’s up?”

Xu Yao returned to his senses, and his expression brightened. He said: “I just confirmed the results of Class 8. This time, everyone did well on the test. Their overall average increased by about 20 points. Dong MingEn and his friends increased by 50 points on average, and they ranked near the top 300s. Gou XinDou jumped all the way to rank 257, which is the greatest increase out of all of them.” x9QkSz

Lin Qian nodded, unsurprised. This result wasn’t unexpected. Class 8 didn’t have rotten brains, they just didn’t like studying. Coupled with their extremely low initial rankings, this slight increase after just a month showed their obvious efforts to improve. Of course, this was only the beginning. The higher they rise in the rankings, the more difficult it would be for them to get higher results the following month.

However, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing never expected them to get amazing marks within the year. As long as they can keep this up until graduation, they can create a good foundation and get to a relatively good university. With this, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing would have already succeeded in what they had set out to do.

Then Xu Yao’s face turned strange, and the corner of his mouth started twitching. He said: “By the way, I hear that their homeroom teacher went crazy and started hugging all his students one by one. I also heard that their teacher was debating whether or not to play a 21 gun salute for his class...”

Lin Qian: “...I guess their homeroom teacher doesn’t have any children.” kHRhJz

After talking about Class 8 for a bit, Lin Qian asked: “What about Class 7? What’s their situation?”

Xu Yao replied: “Their progress is less than Class 8, but it’s still quite the effort in such a short amount of time. Their results didn’t have any particularly obvious changes, but I heard that Li Gao did pretty well this time.”

Lin Qian nodded. He was about to say something when the classroom broadcast speakers came to life with a ‘Bzzt bzzt’ sound. A somewhat ill at ease male voice sounded out: “Hello, hello, can everyone hear me?”

The class immediately erupted into smiles and laughter. A classmate said: “Is it time for another one of Class 8’s lectures?” i1K YO

Xu Yao looked at Lin Qian in bewilderment. No, it wasn’t time for Class 8 to broadcast yet.

Lin Qian thought back to his bet with Yang ZongJie and asked: “Wah, don’t tell me Li Gao’s luck is really good?”

It turns out Li Gao was really, really lucky this time.

In order for his Boss to not lose face, Li Gao had studiously gone through all the practice questions give to him the night before the exam. Unexpectedly, he managed to answer several of the big questions in the test, and in the end, his score soared by more than 60 points. n5xXz0

Meanwhile, Yang ZhongJie, who had become a little nervous because of the wager, ended up making several small mistakes in the test. In a very dramatic turn of events, Yang ZhongJie ended up behind Li Gao by just two points.

Yang ZhongJie was so shocked when the results came out. Even his good friend Zhang QianJian was stunned, yelling: “Lin Qian is too toxic!”

Now, the broadcast continued. The voice coming from the speakers sounded slightly choked as it went on. “Hello everyone, I’m Yang ZongJie of Class 4.”

At his words, students couldn’t help but be confused. Everyone thought it would be another broadcast from Class 8. But it turns out it was actually a student from Class 4? How curious. Why were Class 4 students on the broadcast? 4 1pzN

Yang ZongJie continued, his voice full of despair. “In this month’s test, I was behind Classmate Li Gao from Class 7 by two points. I’m very ashamed....”

After hearing this, every single class was shaken.

Nobody knew which class the loud ‘Fuck’ came from, but all the other classes adjacent to it were scared silly. DpvP7m

But they all understood this person’s sentiments.

A Class 4 student actually lost to a Class 7 student? A Class 6 student being beat was already bad enough, but Class 7 and Class 4 were separated by two classes! There were usually at least 100 places between the two classes in the rankings!

What’s more, it was the loser Li Gao?! Li Gao, who used to play truant and fight with his big bully brother behind him?!

For the past few weeks, every teacher in their year would often talk about Class 7, so the name Li Gao and the dark past attached to it were well-known by everyone in the grade. unpUVg

At first, everyone’s mentality was pretty much the same as that of Yang ZongJie’s. They thought that a little hooligan with abysmal grades could never really change. As a result, nobody paid much attention to him or their teacher’s words.

But now, Li Gao actually beat a student from Class 4?

Every single student in their grade was shocked!

Many people’s first reaction was to check Li Gao’s ranking. Incredibly, compared to his results on the last test, his results suddenly jumped by 60 points, causing his ranking to directly surpass many students from Class 6 and Class 5. VKrg07

Others then quickly checked the scores of the more famous hooligans in Class 7 and Class 8. After checking the results of Guo DangLi from Class 7, many calmed down. There wasn't such a significant change in his grades. Maybe Li Gao just got lucky this time. But when then they checked the grades of Dong MingEn from Class 8, they all fell silent.

It's an average increase of nearly 50 points....and it wasn't just him...

Although Dong MingEn's initial grades were awful, and his subsequent performance wasn't that amazing, it was still a massive improvement. And it was only the second monthly test. If Dong MingEn continued at this speed, then at the end of the year...

For the first time, all the students who disregarded their teacher's various reminders felt enormous pressure. 8RM02A

"...I'm going to learn from Li Gao and work harder. There are eight months left before the college entrance exams. Students shouldn't relax at a time like this...Thank you."

Yang ZongJie finally managed to spit out his closing words and ended the broadcast. But no one in their grade was calm.

The students of Class 7 and Class 8 were particularly excited. This was a great win for the lower classes. A victory for the underachievers. This was especially true for Class 8, who had improved significantly this time around. Everyone realized that as long as they worked hard, they could surpass the students from the higher classes. As long as they persisted, they may still have hope for the upcoming college entrance exams.

While they became more enthusiastic, others grew more panicked. For the first time, many realized that their rankings were in danger. As long as someone behind them studied a little, they could catch up to them at any time. Right now, they were only in danger from the lower classes. But in the college entrance exams, every single student in the country was competing with them. How many hard-working students will surpass them then? P4AzwS

Others thought a little differently. Some of the students with simpler minds were thinking 'FML' for a different reason. Someone who lost to a lower class was made to publicly broadcast his failure throughout the school!

For the sake of their dignities, they can't lose like Yang ZhongJie!

From this moment on, the atmosphere of the seniors in No. 12 High School would dramatically change.

Yang ZongJie walked out of the broadcasting room dejectedly, only to see Li Gao waiting outside. His face sank, and he coldly said: "I already lost, what else do you want from me?" pnWYJL

Li Gao's expression was twisted. After struggling for a long time, he finally managed to say: "This...this time it's your loss. You've admitted your defeat, so...I'd like to apologize for all the bad things I've done to you before."

Yang ZongJie blinked. He didn't expect Li Gao to apologize.

Li Gao continued: "Boss Lin said that young people who do bad things will get beaten. Since you admitted that you lost, I'll admit to my wrongdoings."

Lin Qian roughly understood Li Gao's personality. After he made a bet with Yang ZhongJie, he had asked Li Gao about his history with Yang ZongJie. After talking with Li Gao, Lin Qian could only say that Li Gao and his group used to be jerks. So as soon as Lin Qian heard the broadcast, he sent a message to Li Gao. 8byaFR

After receiving Lin Qian's message, the originally elated and triumphant Li Gao wilted. "...."

It has to be said that their new Boss really was like a father.

Yang ZongJie was more than a little reluctant when he heard Li Gao's apology, but at the mention of Lin Qian, his expression became complicated. "Lin Qian sent you over to apologize?"

Li Gao pursed his lips. “That doesn’t matter. Even I can see that I’ve been an asshole.” DuHgqc

Yang ZongJie: “...”

The two people stood in front of each other for a long time. The atmosphere had become somewhat awkward. Finally, Yang ZongJie said: “That...Lin Qian gave you a copy of the notes they write out for remedial lessons, right? Can you give me a copy?”

It helped Li Gao improve so much, to the point that his grades skyrocketed up by 60 points, what a heavenly thing, ah!

Li Gao: “...Sure.” gz9RK6

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Homophone of ‘Bai Bai Le.’ Means ‘bye-bye’ and is commonly used in texting/messaging

In case somebody didn’t get it, in previous chapters LQ said they can’t have sex while underaged (a.k.a too young to have a license to drive). Here, ZPQ is saying he unlocked a sex position, to be used when they can drive.

Ch41 - A Number of Guaranteed Places

In the afternoon, the results of the second monthly test were posted. Immediately after, news began to spread amongst the students of No.12 High School. This year, the school was considering two people to give a recommendation to. In addition to student representative Lin Qian, there was another contender: Huo YeRui. The school will select one of them to have the final recommendation.

When the news came out, the entire school was in an uproar. No. 12 had never done something like this in its entire history. A school recommendation was basically a guarantee that the student would get into the university of their choice. Therefore some students suspected that this unprecedented event happened because one of the contenders was the son of the vice-principal. But others thought differently because of Huo YeRui's great achievements so far. He had achieved first place in both monthly tests so far, so it was normal for the school to consider him. After all, the student representative had never been surpassed by the same person twice. What's more, Lin Qian's results in the first monthly test was abysmal. 7XlewS

So for a time, there were plenty of rumors and talk going around.

Some students, being in the same class as Huo YeRui, took the opportunity to garner some information. Huo YeRui only said that he knew about it, and was a little embarrassed. He said: "Because of a recent audit of the student assessments, and the sudden change with the perceived results...our school has always looked to the student who gets first place in rankings. I just happened to get first place in the two monthly tests. Maybe the school also took this to consideration, so they added me...."

Some of the more curious students asked: "Then, between you and Ah Qian, who will get chosen in the end?"

“It hasn’t been decided yet, so I don’t know.” Huo YeRui made an innocent and unsuspecting expression. He ‘inadvertently’ let out some news: “But I heard that they’re focusing on the results. Lin Qian’s ranking these past two tests aren’t ideal and this might have a huge impact on his final assessment.” BR6PJ1

Among the listeners were some of Lin Qian’s diehard loyal fans. One ‘tsked’ and said: “Only looking at his test results is too outrageous....the recommendation should’ve been his no question.” Then, suddenly realizing they said this in front of Huo YeRui, they hurriedly tried to backtrack. “But I don’t mean that Classmate Huo isn’t good! Classmate Huo did amazing this year...”

Huo YeRui showed great generosity and even acted self-deprecatingly: “No, it’s true. Honestly, I was also surprised that Lin Qian’s results ended up like this. Otherwise, how can I even be considered....”

Some students had mixed feelings about the situation.

“Huo YeRui’s getting pretty cocky. How can the school make an exception for him?”

EmYxVl

“This can be called a kind of counter-attack....”

“Well, if they concentrate on just the results, then wouldn’t Huo YeRui be the winner...”

.....

The students were full of envy and admiration. As they talked amongst themselves, they also felt regretful on behalf of Lin Qian. xUHdni

Huo YeRui, who was in the middle of all this, enjoyed everyone's praise. He had a modest smile on his face and spoke to the people around him occasionally.

Xu Yao looked at Huo YeRui who was surrounded by half the class. He looked like someone in the middle of a press conference. Xu Yao was so angry he couldn't help but shake Lin Qian's shoulder. "Ah, ah, how can this happen? The guaranteed quota is clearly only one person, how come the Principal said otherwise?"

Lin Qian gave him a look. "Don't mess with the Principal. He hasn't announced anything yet."

Seeing Lin Qian so relaxed, Xu Yao felt even more nervous. He yelled: "Ah Qian, do you not know how serious this is?!" mdPG0

Lin Qian was starting to get dizzy from Xu Yao's frantic shaking. He pulled away and said: "I know."

It's a pity that even though he said this, there was no sense of urgency in his tone or expression. Xu Yao rubbed his chest and angrily huffed: "Ah Qian, are you too blinded by love? Wake up! You're in your third year of high school, this is your future! It's very important!"

Lin Qian: "..."

Xu Yao looked at him, then suddenly stood up. "No, this is too much. I have to go and talk with sister-in-law." JkLow6

According to Xu Yao's observations of Zheng PingQing, while his character is shady, his concern towards Lin Qian was the real deal. If Zheng PingQing had even the smallest of care, he would never let Lin Qian treat his future so casually.

Seeing Xu Yao look so serious, Lin Qian had to tell him a little lie. "Your sister-in-law already told me."

Xu Yao looked at him doubtfully. “Really?”

Lin Qian nodded and seriously said: “Really. He’s very concerned about my future.” tHuSx2

Xu Yao sighed. “Ah Qian, although sister-in-law isn’t the most honorable man, it’s better to listen to him...”

Lin Qian couldn’t help but stand up for his boyfriend: “What’s wrong with him? He’s good, ah!”

Xu Yao was stunned. “...Aren’t you focusing on the wrong thing?”

Just then, a classmate approached them to pass on a message. “Hey, Teacher Hong asked for you to come to the office.” qzGp8

Lin Qian nodded, then knocked Xu Yao’s head as he stood up. “I’ll be fine, you don’t need to worry so much.”

Xu Yao made an exasperated sound and scratched his head.

Instead of walking out of the nearest classroom doors, Lin Qian purposely walked around to pass by the group of people around Huo YeRui. As he did, he smiled and said out loud: “Huo YeRui’s results during both monthly tests were really good. I looked at the test questions over very carefully and yet I still couldn’t get as good grades as him.”

All the students around Huo YeRui huddled in embarrassment when they saw Lin Qian coming. After all, it was supposed to be a slam dunk for Lin Qian. But unexpectedly, a wild card was brought into the picture and Lin Qian’s guaranteed recommendation was in question. Everyone guessed that Lin Qian wouldn’t be in a very good mood right now. His words were actually very generous in this situation. aQN2ur

In contrast, Huo YeRui’s easy manner felt a little more rigid. Looking at Lin Qian, Huo YeRui couldn’t help but feel a little prideful. “Lin Qian is too nice. I was just lucky.”

“It’s far more than just good luck.” Lin Qian laughed. “The audited information for the guaranteed recommendation was examined even before the monthly test results. It’s amazing that you managed to submit your exceptional grades in advance. I guess Huo YeRui has been long recognized by the school even before the start of the monthly tests.”

As soon as Lin Qian said this, Huo YeRui choked. His face turned blue but couldn’t say a word of rebuttal.

The students nearby couldn’t help but have complex expressions on their faces. They turned quiet. 8gSxZU

Now that they thought about it, everyone had been so busy talking about the school making Huo YeRui the exception that they hadn’t really thought about the process this came about. Since this was the first time this had ever happened, nobody knew the specific process on how the recommendation would be given out. So no one noticed the cracks in Huo YeRui’s logic. But now that Lin Qian’s words gently pricked at these spots, all the surrounding students began to feel a slow sense of realization.

But, well, with the affected parties right in front of them, it wouldn’t be too good to discuss such things directly. So everyone pasted awkward smiles on their faces and politely laughed. “Ah, you two are very outstanding, no need to be so modest.”

“People usually say that excellent people who act modestly aren’t really innocent, so you shouldn’t be so humble.”

“Oh, haha, I just remembered I need to study this one question I got wrong on the test, I’ll be going first.” qZC7FR

“Oh, me too, I’ll go with you.”

In a blink of an eye, all the students surrounding Huo YeRui had gone, leaving him standing alone. Compared to the lively and bustling scene just moments before, it had suddenly become quite lonely.

Huo YeRui could no longer pretend to be cordial. He gave Lin Qian the stink eye and coldly said: “Student Lin, just because you didn’t do well on the test doesn’t mean that you can say such baseless insinuations.”

Lin Qian raised a brow and asked: “When did I insinuate anything? I thought I was being very obvious and straightforward.” vjHA3d

Huo YeRui almost spit out blood. He was on the brink of breaking down and swearing up a storm, but managed to endure with his strong self-control. He lifted his lips to a sneer and said: “Do you even have time to suspect others? You’d better concentrate on studying hard like me instead and solve some more practice questions.”

Lin Qian replied with a smile. “I’m afraid I can’t do that. No matter how many questions I practice with...”

Lin Qian meaningfully swept his gaze up and down Huo YeRui’s body.

“Student Huo would still be too capable.” T y6Ba

Then Lin Qian turned away, leaving an angry and annoyed Huo YeRui to stew in his hate. Huo YeRui really couldn’t understand. Hadn’t he already won the battle? He had been eagerly awaiting for the rankings to come out and slap Lin Qian in the face with his results, but why is it that in just two or three sentences, Lin Qian managed to turn the tables and make him look like the fool?

.....

..... 3SK9AU

“...Lin Qian, you don’t have to worry. It’s just one of the avenues you can take to get in university. With your achievements, even if you don’t get the recommendation it wouldn’t be a huge problem for you..” Hong KeYi used a soft tone to try and assuage Lin Qian. She was afraid he would react badly to the situation.

Hong KeYi had received a notice this morning that because Huo YeRui got excellent results in both monthly tests, that based on the information given, the provincial admissions office recommended that Huo YeRui get the school recommendation. That is to say, the information hadn't even been sent to F University yet, but they've already decided on the candidate.

Hong KeYi had been very surprised by this. Although both candidates were her students, she honestly felt that Lin Qian was more qualified. But in the end, this wasn't something she could decide herself. So the best she could do was help Lin Qian not get too distressed by his sudden setback.

But while she was trying her best to soothe Lin Qian, someone appeared from the side and deliberately undermined all her hard work. Ke CaiZhu, who had been quiet for a while, finally found an opportunity and purposely walked past Hong KeYi's desk. She sarcastically quipped: "I say, Student Lin was too complacent. The moment the recommendation information was sent to be reviewed he immediately raised his tail up to the heavens. His results in the monthly test..." J2cDPe

Hong KeYi was so angry fire was spouting out of her eyes. But she couldn't directly go against her superior. So she could only say: "Headteacher Ke, you can't say such things."

Ke CaiZhu couldn't care less. She rolled her eyes and said: "What's wrong with my words? I'm also saying this for Lin Qian's sake. I'm hoping he becomes a little more serious in his studies and learns more from YeRui. I knew from the very beginning that Huo YeRui wasn't an ordinary child, you know. Just look at his monthly test results, I said it from the start..."

Hong KeYi couldn't stand it anymore. She yelled: "Headteacher Ke! Can you stop talking?"

How can Ke CaiZhu stand Hong KeYi's angry words? She slapped a hand on the desk. "What's with your attitude? How can you talk to your superior like this?" n6QMTD

Hong KeYi wasn't strong enough. After speaking up, she shrank up and timidly replied: "How can you say such things to a student?"

Sitting nearby was Zhan KangBi, the leader of the mathematics research group. He couldn't help but say: "Headteacher Ke, it's really bad to talk about a student this way..."

Bai YanZhu also inputted from the side: "Headteacher Ke, too much."

But the more the teachers spoke up on Lin Qian's behalf, the angrier Ke CaiZhu got. If it hadn't been for Lin Qian, she wouldn't have fallen so low. Before Lin Qian came along, would any of these teachers dare speak up against her? 6yK5Vm

Ke CaiZhu simply ignored the other teachers and sneered at Hong KeYi. "Miss Hong, were you not just at the work meeting? How can you not realize which way the wind is blowing? I advise you not to waste so much time on useless students. Think about who the next leaders of No.12 High School will be in the near future."

Hong KeYi would never have thought that Ke CaiZhu would speak so rudely in front of a student. She quickly turned towards Lin Qian. "Let's finish our talk here for today. Although the results regarding the school recommendation are quite unexpected, you..."

"No, not at all." Lin Qian interrupted Hong KeYi with a smile. He glanced at Ke CaiZhu and indifferently said: "Having the prospective principal's son receive the guaranteed place isn't strange. After all, one can't expect heaven's law and earth's principle in this situation."

Hong KeYi didn't expect such words to come out of a student and was stunned. cYWqBT

So it was Ke CaiZhu who responded first. She scolded: "Lin Qian, who taught you to say such things?"

Lin Qian's words were too heavy. Ke CaiZhu didn't think that it would be something a student was capable of thinking.

Lin Qian stood up and turned to face Ke CaiZhu head-on. He didn't cower or avoid her gaze. "I just had a feeling."

His gaze was so sharp and unyielding that Ke CaiZhu couldn't help but wince. rsR9G

Ke CaiZhu struggled to shout: "I think I owe you a lecture! You obviously didn't do well in the tests, you don't even try to right your wrongs. I'm going to report your behavior! The school never should've even considered recommending you..."

A trembling Ke CaiZhu continued to scold Lin Qian when suddenly a loud 'bang' sounded out. The office door had been slammed open from the outside, causing the door to bang on the office wall. A figure could be seen walking inside and shouting: "Lin YaZhi, you're crazy!"

Everyone in the office looked up one after another. They were surprised to see that it was Vice-Principal Huo PingChuan who pushed the door open.

Lin YaZhi then followed Huo PingChuan inside. Without waiting for Huo PingChuan to finish his sentence, Lin YaZhi flew up and directly kicked him on his chest. STjYqe

Huo PingChuan never expected Lin YaZhi to attack him in front of so many people, so he couldn't react to Lin YaZhi's sudden kick.

All the other teachers: "Ah——"

Ke CaiZhi, who was counting on Huo PingChuan's support when she scolded Lin Qian: "....."

Everyone saw Lin YaZhi looking down on the fallen Huo PingChuan. With a gloomy expression on his face, he told Huo PingChuan: "If you dare mess with my son, I will dare to mess with you." x wLrc

The author has something to say:

The son beats the other son, the father beats the other father. ㄱ(???`?)ㄱ

I studied a bit about the recommendation process. Different schools in different regions have different processes. This story isn't going to be the

most accurate, and I definitely made up some stuff for the novel. Please read with an open mind.

Grandpa bout to throw down. U6c8qj

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

The word capable here is [] which can mean awesome / capable (vulgar) / arrogant / cocky / bastard (vulgar)

Meaning Smug, Proud. This sentence is usually used to describe roosters.

heaven's law and earth's principle (idiom); for right and proper / right and unalterable / a matter of course / righteousness.

OceanofPDF.com

Ch42 - The Ruthless and Headstrong Lin YaZhi

Lin YaZhi didn't have the best of tempers on a normal day. There were already plenty of stories about him throughout the school. But no one thought that he would even dare to fight the Vice-Principal.

The atmosphere in the office suddenly tensed up to the extreme. Ke CaiZhu let out an exaggerated scream and rushed to help Huo PingChuan up. As she was doing this, she shouted: "Lin YaZhi, you dare beat up Principal Huo?! Totally lawless! You've always been the black sheep in the entire teaching staff, I have to report you..." NXdQmu

Lin YaZhi sneered, his sharp eyes pointing towards Ke CaiZhu like a knife. "Headteacher Ke, if you weren't a woman I would've long beaten you into an early grave. Watch yourself."

Everyone knew that when Lin YaZhi's 'beating' was to literally beat someone up. His warnings were never empty words. Ke CaiZhu, who had been screeching non-stop, was so frightened she quietened down immediately. She was so nervous she even accidentally hiccuped.

One of the teachers couldn't help but sigh in regret....they really wanted to see Ke CaiZhu get beat up!

Bai YanZhu and Lin YaZhi were both homeroom teachers and usually had a good relationship. So it was Bai YanZhu that stepped forward and held Lin YaZhi back. "Mr. Lin, calm down first. We'll listen to whatever it is you want to say." 0XYlRL

Lin YaZhi coldly replied: "I'm over trying to speak nicely. Since Vice-Principal Huo doesn't seem to be listening, then I'd rather be more direct."

Huo PingChuan was kicked in front of so many teachers that his face was now ruined. Furious, Huo PingChuan pointed at Lin YaZhi and said: “Your son was the one who got himself in this mess! Look at his test results, ah, what do you want me to do? It’s the provincial admissions office that reviews the students. Why don’t you go beat them up instead!”

“You tell me the name of the person who took your bribe, and I’ll gladly beat him all night.” Lin YaZhi replied deadpan.

Teaching staff: “....” Everyone looked at each other with subtle gazes.

4QURiZ

Huo PingChuan choked on Lin YaZhi’s words. He couldn’t reply straight away. Then he became angry again and shouted: “Lin YaZhi, what are you talking about? Why are you trying to slander with that nonsense? I ask that you immediately apologize to me.”

Lin YaZhi clenched his fist and looked very scary. “Huo PingChuan, your son’s great results only came out today. Yet the student information was already sent to the provincial admissions office half a month ago. What qualifications did your son have to win the recommendation?”

All the other teachers looked at each other. Huo PingChuan’s face turned green and white, but in the end, he was the Vice-Principal. He wouldn’t be cowed as easily as Huo YeRui. Huo PingChuan sneered and retorted: “Did you already forget YeRui’s first monthly test results?”

Lin YaZhi replied: “Is it not true that no one other than the student representative got first place these past few years? And yet your son got recommended based on one test result? Are your son’s grades encrusted with diamonds?” MZwQdS

Huo PingChuan sneered. “Yes, my son fought for it and won. YeRui has the ability. What’s the matter with that? Doesn’t having better grades prove that he’s more qualified than your son?”

Lin YaZhi’s face turned darker and darker as Huo PingChuan’s expression became prouder. “Lin YaZhi, if you have the ability, then why don’t you think of ways to help your son. You can only blame yourself. You even let him associate with those bad students...”

As soon as Huo PingChuan said this, Bai YanZhu made a sound of protest. “Vice-Principal Huo, the students of Class 8 aren’t bad...”

Lin YaZhi looked at Huo PingChuan straight in the eye. “If Huo YeRui goes through the normal process and gets the recommendation, I never would’ve said anything. But the process was problematic from the very beginning. So even if Huo YeRui gets first place ten times, I’ll never give up.” xPhUy0

Lin Qian watched Lin YaZhi and Huo PingChuan confront each other. Suddenly Lin Qian understood why Lin YaZhi had been at the bottom of the teacher satisfaction survey rankings year after year in his past life.

After Lin Qian was ordered to stay home after the brawl in his last life, he no longer knew much about what happened in school. But thinking about Lin YaZhi’s personality, it was absolutely impossible that Lin YaZhi passively accepted the punishment the school gave Lin Qian. Maybe back then, he confronted Huo PingChuan like this too. And in that kind of situation, it was even more likely that Lin YaZhi beat Huo PingChuan up.

Lin Qian sighed in his heart. Unfortunately, they had never had a proper father-son conversation in their last life, so Lin Qian knew almost nothing about what Lin YaZhi had done.

While everyone’s eyes were attracted to the fight between Lin YaZhi and Huo PingChuan, Lin Qian sent Zheng PingQing a text message in lighting speed. Then, he calmly stood up and said: “Dad, you shouldn’t get too excited.” csmkMI

Lin YaZhi finally realized that his son was in the office. He shriveled and immediately put away his sinister and ferocious expression. Bringing up a kind smile, he said: “Ah Qian, what are you doing here? I’m just discussing a few things with Vice-Principal Huo.”

Huo PingChuan: “....”

The other teachers: “....”

It had never occurred to them that Lin YaZhi, the rebellious and cruel man, wore two faces. nJPAI7

Lin Qian, who was used to Lin YaZhi’s ‘ever-changing face technique,’ only smiled. “What’s to discuss? Everyone has different abilities and talents. They have their own way of doing things, and we have ours.”

Huo PingChuan managed to change back into a dignified expression at Lin Qian’s words. He straightened his collar and said: “It seems that Student Lin Qian is sensible. This kind of situation is won by one’s strength and capabilities. I guess Teacher Lin is just too old to realize this.”

If it wasn’t for the fact that Lin Qian was watching him, Lin YaZhi would’ve already punched Huo PingChuan on the face. But Lin Qian was here, so he could only smile and endure. Looking at his son, Lin YaZhi said: “Ah Qian, please go back to your classroom first and wait for me. Dad just has something to discuss with Vice-Principal Huo for a bit.”

Huo PingChuan couldn’t help the shiver that wracked through his body. He said: “This matter is also related to Student Lin, we shouldn’t avoid talking in front of him.” aX4QtB

The other teachers: “....” They didn’t expect that the Vice-Principal would ever need a student to hide behind. Sigh.

Lin Qian replied to his dad with a smile. “Dad, don’t waste any more of your time. Vice-Principal Huo will never admit to anything. Hitting him will do nothing but be an outlet for your anger. If you have this much

energy to waste, you might as well report him directly to the higher authorities and make better use of your time.”

The other teachers: “Oooh——”

Lin YaZhi: “Ah?!!!” NdMGyP

Huo PingChuan was shocked. He thought Lin Qian still had the smell of his mother's milk on him. He didn't expect this small youngster to actually be a smiling tiger and openly threaten him.

Lin YaZhi rubbed his hands together. “I can beat him up first, then report him.”

This was the last straw for Huo PingChuan. He pointed towards Lin Qian and yelled: “Student Lin, aren't you a model student? Where did you learn all this dirty trickery? You didn't do well on your tests, and yet you didn't reflect on your performance. Instead, you slander a fellow student and another teacher? Your thoughts and schemes are too dangerous! I think it's best if you no longer stay in this school. If you lead other students astray, it could negatively affect this school's image and enrollment rate....”

Ke CaiZhu also chimed in: “Yes, Student Lin is an immoral and dangerous person, very corrupt...” Uc9PLG

The two sang in harmony and put on all sorts of labels on Lin Qian's head. Lin YaZhi was furious, but Lin Qian simply turned a deaf ear to their accusations and simply continued to smile. He even stopped his fuming father and gently said: “Vice-Principal Huo, why are you being so defensive? If you truly have nothing to hide, why are you so afraid of getting reported?”

Lin Qian's sentence managed to immediately stop the various allegations being thrown at him. Huo PingChuan also realized that he was behaving a little too guilty. He immediately lowered his face and said: “I just didn't expect our school to have students like you; total scrouges destroying our peaceful No. 12.”

Meanwhile, Hong KeYi gathered her courage and stepped up. She was afraid that Huo PingChuan would use his authority as the Vice-Principal to suppress Lin Qian, so she quickly grabbed Lin Qian and said: “As the child here, you should just let us adults deal with things. You shouldn’t be interfering.”

Ke CaiZhu, who was firmly in Huo PingChuan’s camp, refuted Hong KeYi in a sharp voice: “Today’s matters can’t just be swept up under the rug.”
7jAYwK

Lin Qian laughed, and with a reasonable tone, replied: “Of course this shouldn’t be swept up. When we report things, we will dutifully recount every single detail, including Headteacher Ke’s involvement.”

Ke CaiZhu: “....”

The other teachers: Definitely looking forward to it!!!

Ke CaiZhu was shaking in anger. “You...you...” She continuously stuttered, unable to say anything else. HbM0Cz

Ke CaiZhu’s power and imposing image mainly came from the students’ natural awe of their teachers. If Lin Qian, the soul of the third year community, didn’t respect her, then her usual means of intimidation would no longer be effective.

Huo PingChuan laughed angrily and said: “Alright, go ahead and report me, see if they find anything wrong with my actions. If they find even the smallest issue, I’ll immediately resign without a single complaint.”

Huo PingChuan’s words were very concise and firm. He was angry because he lost face in front of so many people, but contrary to what everyone thought, he wasn’t actually afraid of being reported. With how wonderful his relationship was with several audit officials, Huo PingChuan doubted that Lin Qian’s ‘threat’ could ever last.

Meanwhile, Lin YaZhi was more than ready to hit something. He turned to his son and said: “Ah Qian, why don’t you close your eyes for just a

minute, I'll try to cover his mouth while I hit him. That way, you won't see or hear anything." 3dbngq

Huo PingChuan was so indignant his voice cracked as he said: "Lin YaZhi, you think I can't take you?"

Lin Qian pulled Lin YaZhi back. "Dad, it's not worth it."

Lin YaZhi was still very reluctant to back down, but he wanted to give his son face. So, in the end, he only growled: "Huo PingChuan, you get your wheelchair ready."

"I'll be waiting to see just what you're capable of." Huo PingChuan's eyes were blazing, and he opened his mouth to say more. But then a light voice suddenly sounded from the door. "Ooh, why is everyone gathering together? Did I interrupt a meeting?" gp9iUN

The sudden interruption broke the tense atmosphere in the office, making everyone relax a tiny fraction.

Everyone looked towards the office door, and it was Bai YanZhu who opened his mouth first. "Ah PingQing, what's the matter?"

Zheng PingQing's eyes narrowed into curved crescents, and his mouth stretched into a pure smile. "There was a question I couldn't understand, so I came to consult with the teacher."

Of course, he didn't forget to praise himself. "I'm such a serious student, ah, simply too excellent and studious." rmH7IB

Bai YaZhu was just too delighted. With a jolly laugh, he said: "Very true, I've even heard a few top students call you 'Hardworking Zheng'."

Zheng PingQing: "..."

Zheng PingQing pretended not to hear him. He walked over to Lin YaZhi and handed over his test paper. "Mr. Lin, this extra question was too difficult. I didn't understand it even after looking at it for a long time, so I've come to talk to you about it."

Lin YaZhi reluctantly removed his gaze from Huo PingChuan and glanced at the test paper. After hesitating for a moment, he began explaining: “Although quite complex, it isn’t difficult to solve. It’s just that this condition in the question deliberately makes it confusing. Look at this...”
51YDB0

Lin YaZhi points to one of the sentences on the paper, reads it, then abruptly stops halfway through.

This specific question was written by the mathematics group’s leader, Zhan KangBi and he was very proud of it. So when he saw that a student was specifically asking about it, he pricked his ears and listened in. But after hearing Lin YaZhi’s explanation, Zhan KangBi couldn’t help but say: “Mr. Lin, you read it wrong, that condition isn’t like that...”

Lin YaZhi looked at him strangely. “Mr. Zhan, I didn’t read it wrong.”

Zhan KangBi’s face suddenly changed. He stood up and ran to Lin YaZhi, grabbed the paper, and looked at its contents. His eyes widened. OZoMd9

Meanwhile, Lin Qian was composedly chatting with Zheng PingQing. “I also didn’t understand that line. Mr. Zhan’s problem was too difficult...”

Zheng PingQing looked very surprised: “No way, my remedial tutor is the best tutor in this entire school! There’s no problem you can’t solve!”

Lin Qian then made a hushing gesture. “No need to shout.”

Meanwhile, Zhan KangBi’s expression wasn’t looking good. He ran towards his desk to get several spare test paper copies and looked through each one of them. After a while, he scratched the back of his head and said: “I think something went wrong with the printing. Did someone accidentally press a keyboard button, ah? Or was it that I didn’t look carefully...this condition is wrong...” P9AWZc

Lin YaZhi nodded. “If the conditions were changed like this, then the question should be unsolvable.”

With an astonished ‘Woah,’ Zheng PingQing loudly commented: “How can there be no solution? Didn’t a classmate successfully solve it?”

All the teachers suddenly had a change in their expressions. They all looked at Huo PingChuan.

Initially, when Huo PingChuan saw that Lin YaZhi’s attention had shifted, he had wanted to walk away. But after hearing Zheng PingQing’s words, Huo PingChuan’s feet abruptly stopped. oyT6m2

Then, Zheng PingQing continued. His voice was clear and penetrating, and it reached every ear in the quiet office.

“The fuck? The right answer can be calculated, even if the question was written wrong? What kind of god-like calculation is this, ah!”

The author has something to say:

Huo YeRui: ????? VwxOHK

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

By face, he doesn’t mean his face literally. He means his pride.

idiom meaning immature and inexperienced / still wet behind the ears

Ch43 - Who Did the Heavens Favour?

“Dad, how is this happening?” In the Vice-Principal’s office, a panicked Huo YeRui was looking at his father. “Now people are talking...they’re saying that I got the test answers in advance.”

Huo YeRui’s voice became smaller and smaller, and he couldn’t help but look out the window in fear of getting heard. In the end, he couldn’t help but feel a little guilty for his actions. 0QalU4

There had been a printing error in the last extra question in the math test this month, making the question unsolvable. Everyone was talking about this piece of news.

This extra question was what determined first and second place in this month’s ranking. The question was so difficult that only one person in the entire grade managed to solve it. All the math teachers even praised Huo YeRui in front of all their students. So all these students were excited when they heard the news that contradicted what the teachers said.

The story that Huo YeRui wrote the correct answer despite there being a typo in the question was intriguing all of a sudden. Coupled with the fact that Huo YeRui got the school recommendation because of this test, students who were more familiar with the world could already guess what had happened.

Most of these ‘hardened’ students were from Class 7 and Class 8. They were originally a bunch of little hooligans after all. But this piece of news made them especially mad. This treachery involved their new boss! diwOYc

So now, Guo DangLi and Li Gao hung around by the stairwell, blocking everyone’s way like some sort of gatekeepers. Usually, this was how they extorted students for cigarette money. This time though, they were trying to

find Huo YeRui and interrogate him on just how he managed to pull off the miracle that was getting the right answer out of an inaccurate question.

Thanks to the two, this matter spread throughout the school in the speed of light. And not only that, their vulgar words and flying accusations were circulated along with it.

Huo YeRui, who just hours ago was the luckiest and smartest person in the entire year for solving this problem, was now in a very awkward and embarrassing position.

But Guo DangLi and his gang were notorious for being fierce and violent, so no matter how much Huo YeRui wanted to shut them up, he didn't dare refute any of Guo DangLi's theories.

rQK5Ej

Sitting behind his desk was Huo PingChuan, who sighed heavily. He then calmly replied: "It's Zheng PingQing, that dog."

After the incident in the teachers' office, Huo PingChuan's first reaction was to block the news. All the staff members would've listened to him if he told them to keep quiet, but Zheng PingQing, that migraine-inducing student, had righteously said: "The teachers taught us that good students don't lie."

Huo PingChuan had been so angry he almost fainted on the spot. Later, he managed to privately stop Zheng PingQing by using his authority as the Vice-Principal. With such great pressure thrust upon him, Zheng PingQing behaved, trepidation all over his face. In the end, Zheng PingQing finally whispered that he understood.

Huo PingChuan never expected that he would instead turn around and immediately spread the news. gYhzlu

Huo PingChuan didn't know if it was just him imagining things, but he felt that the students were being especially difficult this year.

Huo YeRui's eyes were red with anxiety, and his voice was full of hate. "Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian are in cahoots! Zheng PingQing must've done it intentionally."

Huo PingChuan's eyes squinted, his face full of sinister intentions. "Those two...I'm not just going to watch in the sidelines as they try and ruin all our hard work."

But right now, Huo YeRui was more concerned about his own situation. He timidly asked: "Dad, what's going on? The questions you gave me were clearly correct..." ZqC2Rx

At his words, Huo PingChuan's face turned ugly. But seeing his son's face, Huo PingChuan tried to calm himself. "My guess is, someone might've accidentally messed up the typesetting just before the papers got printed."

But the typesetting error was too strange. With just changing a few words, the entire meaning of the question had changed, rendering it unsolvable. Also, the change was done in a way that unless one looked carefully, they wouldn't notice the mistake. It was so obscure that even Zhang KangBi, the teacher who wrote the question, didn't notice it.

After finding out that there was a mistake in the paper, Zhang KangBi checked his computer and found that his original document had no errors. No. 12 printed their test papers in-house, so everyone guessed that the mistake happened during the printing process. The most likely scenario was that somebody accidentally bumped into the keyboard while the papers were being printed, therefore changing the contents of the test.

After hearing his father's explanation, Huo YeRui was bewildered. "Isn't that too much of a coincidence?" ynSalm

“Our luck was just a little too bad this time.” Huo PingChuan sighed. Truthfully, he felt just as confused. He had been working in the teaching industry for so many years, yet he couldn’t think of any other explanation other than some freak coincidence.

Huo YeRui was upset. “Dad, what are we going to do now? I heard that Lin YaZhi is planning on reporting you. Is that true? Will you be alright?”

Huo PingChuan saw that his son was panicking and glared at him. “Why are you overreacting? Do you think I need to be afraid of some small-time, insignificant teacher?”

The angry Huo PingChuan subconsciously kneaded his chest. He could still feel Lin YaZhi’s kick. QqcdF9

After discovering the problem with the math question, Lin YaZhi almost beat him up again. Although Lin Qian managed to stop him, the situation was enough to make Huo PingChuan miserable.

Huo PingChuan’s voice became even frostier as he said: “Let that idiot report me. Let Lin YaZhi clearly see just who is in charge of No.12.”

Seeing his father’s fearless eyes, Huo YeRui managed to calm down a little.” Really? Are we really going to be alright?”

Huo PingChuan looked at his son’s cowardly appearance. It was inevitable for him to feel some dissatisfaction with his son, but worried that Huo YeRui might go into a spiral, he said: “I guess it’s time for me to tell you certain things.” Svj1We

He beckoned his son towards him, then said in a low voice: “I’ve already made good relations with the people above me. Nevermind Lin YaZhi’s rubbish; even if the entire teaching staff banded together to report me, no one could touch me.”

Huo YeRui was stunned. “Really?”

Huo PingChuan sneered. “How else do you think you got your recommendation? Principal Qiu is retiring next year. By then, nobody’s words can refute mine. Next year, my word will be law in this school.”

Huo YeRui suddenly perked up. He imagined a great imperial throne that was his to inherit. “Principal Qiu won’t be able to control you?” pEVSro

Huo PingChuan replied: “You think Prinpical Qiu would dare pursue me now? That old man can see the situation better than any of those teachers. He knows that no one can go against me now.”

The corner of Huo PingChuan’s mouth lifted. “If not for his blatant favoritism, then Lin YaZhi’s son wouldn’t even have gotten the chance to be recommended. But I didn’t expect Lin YaZhi to be so shameless. Since he dared to fight me so noticeably, then I’ll show him just what happens to people who offend me.”

Hearing this, Huo YeRui’s heart finally stabilized, and color returned to his face. “That’s good. That Lin father-son combo really is too much. Dad, you can’t let them off so lightly.”

“You don’t need to tell me.” Huo PingChuan looked at him with a touch of annoyance. “You just concentrate on doing your own part. Don’t drag me down.” J0WM9j

Huo YeRui’s neck shrunk. Feeling wronged, he said: “But dad, my classmates are avoiding me now. What should I do?”

Huo PingChuan had the urge to smack him on the head. “The answer is right in front of you. You were the one who copied the answers in the first place, who else can you blame?”

Huo YeRui angrily retorted: “How would I know that this kind of thing would’ve happened...” He didn’t dare say out loud that he wouldn’t have been able to answer that last question, no matter how much he reviewed. And he only skimmed the test this time, so it would’ve definitely been impossible for him to solve.

In the end, this was his biological son. Huo PingChuan ultimately wasn't willing to give up on him. Taking a deep breath, he said: "You don't need to care about what those classmates of yours think. They're all invisible, not worth making friends with. Don't waste your time with them. Once your school recommendation is fixed, and you're in F University, you'll be around better people." bcPitf

Huo YeRui imagined the wonderful future Huo PingChuan had described to him. He couldn't help the huge smile that grew on his face. "I know, dad."

.....

.....

The new rumor of Huo YeRui being suspected of cheating began circulating while people were still talking about the shady way he had gotten the school's recommendation. This double whammy made Huo YeRui a truly unwelcome sight. Even the top students, who had always been united, became indifferent to their fellow classmate. Huo YeRui was feeling very embarrassed, but after talking with his father, Huo YeRui tried his best to follow Huo PingChuan's instructions. He continued to tell everyone that he really did practice similar questions and that during the test, he wrote the answer without reading the problem carefully. Huo YeRui soon found that the teachers really didn't dare pursue him, and his classmates had no way of getting the truth out of him. H0kob5

Huo YeRui was no longer panicking. He was more cautious now, no longer speaking arrogantly, but he didn't feel guilty either. And he started speaking to his classmates as if he was in a position above them. This caused everyone to be more and more dissatisfied with him.

But all the students' displeased expressions didn't shake Huo PingChuan. Within two days, news came out that the results of the provincial admissions office's evaluation had been released— based on Huo YeRui's excellent performance and outstanding achievements, they endorsed him to get the school's recommendation.

No. 12 was in an uproar. Huo YeRui had been suspected of fraud, and his excuses weren't convincing. Everyone thought that he would be found guilty. Nobody expected that things would develop in this way.

Not just the students, even the third year teachers were shocked. After the confrontation between Huo PingChuan and Lin YaZhi, they all thought that at least Principal Qiu would step forward and give Lin Qian justice. But when the results of the evaluation were announced, they all realized that Principal Qiu was just as helpless as they were. 9BYWQA

They all belatedly realized that power had already changed hands behind closed doors. Some of the teachers who had been in conflict with Huo PingChuan, like Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's homeroom teachers, had already decided to take a step back. They foresaw that their futures weren't going to be easy and for the sake of self-preservation, could only distance themselves from the drama.

The only one who was enjoying this turn of events was Ke CaiZhu, who had been firmly holding onto Huo PingChuan's thighs from the very beginning. Because of Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing, her once domineering attitude had been oppressed. But now that it was clear to everyone which way the wind was blowing, Ke CaiZhu had immediately jumped out and scolded all the teachers who had been against her one by one. Hong KeYi and Bai YanZhu had taken the brunt of this, with Ke CaiZhu directly pouring dog blood on them.

Of course, if not for her fear of getting beat up, Ke CaiZhu would long have made a move on the person she wanted to curse the most: Lin YaZhi.

Thinking of this new change in leadership, Ke CaiZhu suddenly thought of something. She immediately asked Huo PingChuan for permission, then afterward, went and ordered two teachers: "You and you, come and help me move back to my original office." 9rUCn0

Seeing this, Bai YanZhu couldn't help but speak up. "Headteacher Ke, isn't that office being used for tutoring sessions? What are you..."

“I say, you’re really blind, aren’t you?” Ke CaiZhu snappily interrupted him. “That only happened because Principal Qiu had a momentary lapse of judgment. He mistakenly thought that Lin Qian was a good and upright student. But now you still want me to let such a student occupy my office?”

“Principal Huo told me that the office is solely for the headteacher of this school. We shouldn’t continue to let students take over.” Ke CaiZhu sneered at Bai YanZhu and led the two innocent teachers to her old office.

This was happening during the small break between classes, so there shouldn’t have been anyone inside her office. But when Ke CaiZhu pushed the door open, she saw Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing inside. The two had their heads close together and were talking in low tones. When the office door opened, the two looked up towards them. 8yrQm6

Lin Qian gave Ke CaiZhu a puzzled smile and asked: “Headteacher Ke, what brings you here?”

Ke CaiZhu proudly lifted her chin and said: “This is my office. From now on, you’re not allowed to come back here.”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing weren’t innocent youngsters. They didn’t bother asking why and simply stood up. Lin Qian laughed. “Headteacher Ke, are you sure you want to use this office?”

Ke CaiZhu frowned. “What do you mean by that?” 2in8rk

“Nothing.” Lin Qian replied. “If you want to use it, then we’ll happily lend it to you.”

“Yes.” Zheng PingQing nodded. “For once, nobody’s rushing to fight over this chicken egg, ah.”

Ke CaiZhu naturally didn’t understand what Zheng PingQing was talking about, but she did understand Lin Qian’s words. She immediately became angry. “What lending are you talking about? Don’t tell me you actually believe this office is yours?”

Lin Qian smiled and gave Zheng PingQing a meaningful glance. The two men were both too lazy to continue caring about what Ke CaiZhu is saying. They didn't bother saying their goodbyes and directly left. 5bwEtB

Ke CaiZhu had never been full of this much contempt. Furious, she turned around and shouted at them: "What's with that attitude?! Who taught you two to be so disrespectful?"

Zheng PingQing indifferently looked back, one hand around Lin Qian's shoulders. "Headteacher Ke, tell me, do you actually believe that I respect you?"

Zheng PingQing's eyes were cold, without an ounce of emotion. They were devoid of any sort of anger, but it made Ke CaiZhu suddenly shiver.

Ke CaiZhu had dealt with disobedient students in the past, but they had never looked at her like Zheng PingQing was looking at her now. Zheng PingQing looked like he could smash her so-called teacher's authority and see all her vulnerabilities. With one look, Ke CaiZhu felt cold right down to her bones. XB7S x

Ke CaiZhu valiantly tried to shake herself free. It was just an illusion. How can a teenager affect her so? Anyway, the most important thing was that No.12 is about to change owners. And along with it, she would be on the pinnacle of her career.

Like Ke CaiZhu, Huo YeRui felt like he was on top of the world. When he heard that the provincial office reiterated his claim on the school recommendation, the last lingering fears he had in his heart had disappeared. His father was telling the truth. Huo PingChuan had completely taken over No. 12, which therefore made him the prince of No.12 High School.

Huo YeRui is also feeling quite annoyed with his classmates these days. He couldn't help but grab them one by one and say: "The provincial admissions office have fair and impartial people. Even if some people are jealous of my achievements and try to spread malicious rumors around the school, those

people still recommended me. Everyone should now believe that I truly am innocent.”

Several people nodded and deliberately raised their voices in agreement so that the entire classroom could hear their conversation. However, some students looked at each other and kept quiet. Even if they disagreed, they didn't dare speak up. FAsvm4

Meanwhile, on the other side of the classroom, Jiang TingJun and Fu YiFei were desperately trying to hold Xu Yao back. “Ah Qian said that you can't confront him!”

Xu Yao slammed a hand down the desk in front of him. “That vile guy is flourishing!”

Huo YeRui, who had been keeping an eye on Lin Qian the moment he entered the classroom, couldn't help but approach. He gave Lin Qian a sympathetic smile. “Classmate Lin, don't be too disappointed. With your grades, it'll be easy for you to get into a good university anyway, as long as you do well in the entrance exams.”

Lin Qian gave him a slightly puzzled look. “What? what entrance exams?” Zc0vTL

Huo YeRui replied, surprised. “Since Classmate Lin didn't get the guaranteed spot, don't you need to participate in the college entrance exams?”

Lin Qian looked more surprised than Huo YeRui. “Didn't you hear, Classmate Huo? The provincial admissions office just sent a notice that in light of the problem with the second monthly test, they're going to review all the information again.”

This time, Huo YeRui was really, surprised. His eyes were wide when he asked: “What did you say?”

Lin Qian raised a brow. “Also, Principal Qiu told me just now that Student Huo is too influential in our school so he won't be able to protect you.”

iQHWRY

Huo YeRui's mind was in chaos. For a while, he didn't understand the words Lin Qian was saying. What does his influence got to do with anything?

However, before he could figure things out, the classroom was suddenly filled with laughter.

Everyone turned and saw that Xu Yao, who was initially trying to break free from his friends, was now laughing uncontrollably. "Hahahaha——"

He looked at Jiang TingJun and said: "Definitely karma!" XsbO8u

Jiang TingJun fervently nodded. "The good will always triumph over evil!"

Fu YiFei pointed towards the ceiling, and tacitly commented: "The heavens will naturally favor the good!"

Pan QiBo stamped his feet and said: "If you don't believe it, just raise your head and look up——"

Huo YeRui: "...." CZ64db

Lin Qian: "...."

The other students: "...." They can't help but applaud.

This entire chapter is filled with wannabe villain talk. This all comes to a head next chapter! Look forward to that.

py6lVK

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Meaning, to see which way the situation is progressing. Basically, the winds/things are going in Huo PingChuan's favor.

idiom meaning getting a torrent of abuse.

an idiom meaning inferior person gets into a position of power, becoming conceited and arrogant

Pretty sure Lin Qian is commenting on how Huo YeRui is too famous/infamous to not get caught up on the ensuing drama that will be known..later.

Ch44 - Weibo Blast

At around the same time, Lin Qian was talking to Huo YeRui, Class 8 was exploding.

Guo XinDou was surrounded by his classmates as he read the messages on his phone out loud. "...Just a few days ago, someone in Weibo called 'The Tree Hole in No.12 High School' asked any student from No.12 to anonymously send them any secrets that they knew. Looking through the posts, a lot of people seem to have sent in stuff about the recent controversy with the test and the school recommendation....and suddenly, many influential accounts are reposting and forwarding these posts! It's now attracted everyone's attention. Things were blowing up, and a lot of people started calling the Municipal Department of Education and the admissions office to inquire about it, asking if there's been an abuse of power...." RvUGeI

All the students around Guo XinDou were listening in rapt attention. When they saw Guo XinDou stop, they hurriedly urged him to continue: "And then? What's the situation now?"

"I don't know." Gou XinDou said regretfully. "That's all what my friend sent me in QQ."

At this time, smartphones are yet to be popularized. Weibo had also just been released, so for many, it was still a new and unfamiliar thing. These high school students who were studying all day usually didn't even go online. And even if they did, everyone usually used Penguin. Although some people occasionally used Weibo, which closely followed the newest trends, these youngsters' understanding and influence in the platform were rudimentary at best.

In fact, not only the students but even the many adults that regularly surf the web hadn't realized yet just how powerful these social networking

platforms were. UN5PmR

Since this concept of fast and self-made media hadn't emerged yet, most people only regard Weibo as an ordinary social networking site.

Guo XinDou was still struggling with his cell phone, trying to log into his QQ and pull out the messages his friend had sent him, unable to fully retell the story that has everyone excited.

All the students around him were distraught. They lamented: "I really want to know what's going on, ah!"

"Ah, wait! My friend just sent me an MMS message! Let me uphold justice!" As soon as Guo XinDou said this, all the hungry students descended upon him. "Open it! Have a look, quick, quick!"

JfrLFd

The picture shows a computer screen Gou XinDou's friend had snapped with their phone. On the computer screen was a Weibo page. The photo was extremely blurry and had a pitiful amount of megapixels, but all the students looking at the photo managed to decipher the words on the computer.

@Voice of Rong City: Recently, a public account called 'The Tree Hole in No.12 High School' has revealed some shocking news. Huo PingChuan, the Vice-Principal of No.12 High School, is suspected of abusing his power to help his son Huo YeRui, a senior student in No.12, to cheat on a test and get first place in the school rankings. Huo PingChuan is also suspected of using improper means to get the school to recommend Huo YeRui for F University, squeezing out the original recommendation student candidate. This matter had attracted widespread attention, and many media outlets are asking the city's Education Bureau to investigate the matter. The Education

Bureau has since replied that they were investigating the issue and had no definite response at this time.

Underneath the post were a large number of netizens forwarding the post. Each repost had also been reposted several times, with a high amount of comments underneath them.

Although the students couldn't see the comments and reactions underneath the post, they could already tell that the topic was currently very popular on the internet. ZEdFso

How ironic that the students of No.12, the people who were closest to the news, had only found out about it much later.

All the students were very itchy. "Ah, I also want to add fuel to the fire!"

Someone echoed: "I want to go online!"

"Ah, how did I not know that there was such a great thing like this tree hole. I'm going to gripe on Ke CaiZhu." nCE93V

"Argh, I don't have a Weibo account. I need to make one when I get home!"

"Damn. As a student of No. 12, how did I not know about this powerful thing."

"I want to know which students went online and broke the internet with their posts. I truly respect this person."

"So many students exposed all this? Why do I feel no gossip or movement around me? Do our classmates usually hide so deeply?" dGhXir

"Regardless of who did it, the most important thing is that they did a great thing. I want to raise money to send this person a banner."

.....

k7T5Pl

Class 8 wasn't an isolated case. This kind of hot news travels fast in a school like No.12. Guo DangLi and Li Gao quickly became Weibo ambassadors. They blocked the stairway once again and stopped several passing students to say: "Classmates, remember to go home and register for a Weibo account. You need to forward the news about Huo PingChuan and his evil deeds."

"On Weibo, there's an account called 'The Tree Hole in No.12 High School'. You can send in your complaints to that account. Classmates, this is our chance to get back at Headteacher Ke."

"Lin Qian was treated too unfairly this time. As his classmate, we must help him get the justice he deserves. You're not a student of No.12 if you don't forward the posts."

"Are you angry that Huo YeRui cheated on the test? You can't be considered a man if you aren't angry. Remember to curse him when you post...no, no, that's not decisive enough. Here, let me teach you..."
AM0ZyR

"You don't have a computer? Then go to an internet cafe, ah. Here, I'll give you 5 yuan for the fee. You don't have to pay me back..."

The classmate who had somehow received money from the school hooligan: ".....Thank you."

"Classmate, eh...it's you..."

"It's me." Yang ZongJie couldn't take his eyes away from the money Li Gao had given to a classmate. He didn't know what to think. Just earlier this year, these gangsters were the ones extorting people for money, ah. cXy G1

Yang ZongJie's mouth curved. "It seems that you really hate Vice-Principal Huo." Even encouraging other students to spread the scandal at his own expense.

"Wrong." Li Gao said with a serious expression on his face. "We're mainly doing this so the Boss can seek justice."

Guo DangLi's triangular eyes were serious. "Huo PingChuan used shady means to steal our Boss' recommendation. Huo PingChuan, that old dog, deserves this."

Yang ZongJie: "....." 4GmkLZ

He really wanted to ask Guo DangLi: Do you even remember that you were also once considered a Boss?

But before Yang ZongJie could open his mouth, Li Gao went up to him and hooked his arm around his shoulders. His voice sounding half-threatening and half-cajoling, Li Gao said to him: "Say, you also owe our Boss, you know? Given the circumstances, shouldn't you also do your part in defending our Boss?"

Yang ZongJie: "....." When did I have an obligation to your Boss? Didn't you say I didn't need to pay you back when you gave me your notes!

Guo DangLi also leaned towards Yang ZongJie. "Then, you'll be responsible for spreading the news in Class 4." 2GyTre

The suddenly appointed ambassador for propaganda in Class 4: "....."

Yang ZongJie awkwardly asked: "Is it even okay for you to be saying such things in school?"

Guo DangLi rolled his eyes. "We can talk about the consequences later."

As it turns out, YangZongJie's worries weren't unfounded. As soon as the class bell rang, all the teachers took the class leaders aside and told them to tell everyone that spreading 'rumors' on Weibo were strictly prohibited. Y9jOpn

The teacher of Class 7 was particularly nervous when explaining things in his class. “Vice-Principal Huo is furious and is dedicated to stopping students from spreading these rumors. He’s keeping a close eye at our class in particular...”

Guo DangLi and Li Gao looked at each other guiltily. They didn’t dare look at their teacher in the eye. They listened as their teacher continued to say: “Anyway, I believe that no one in this class is the culprit. You all are good children who study hard. If Headteacher Ke or any other teacher comes to our class to inquire, just say that you don’t know anything.”

All the students responded in unison: “Yes, teacher.”

The teacher just smiled and said: “Then, we’ll diligently continue our lessons and strive to do better in the next monthly test.” BIT9mC

.....

When Huo PingChuan imagined himself rising into power, he didn’t expect to still be handling every little problem that came his way. Principal Qiu was days away from retiring, and his status was nothing but an empty title at this point. Huo PingChuan figured that no one can compete with him in No. 12 and that the school can already be considered his behind closed doors. oGNHLs

But problems just kept stacking up. Huo PingChuan even had to deal with the complaint letters Lin YaZhi had sent to the Municipal Department of Education a few days ago when they arrived in his mailbox. It made Huo PingChuan unhappy, and he spent the morning thinking about how to punish Lin YaZhi next.

Who knew that his defeat would ultimately come from outside the school.

“Dad, is my recommendation really gone?” Huo YeRui looked at his father in disbelief.

Huo YeRui thought back to what had happened in his classroom and felt sick. iv2GOI

Just moments earlier, he had been baiting the annoying Lin Qian. He had been looking forward to seeing him fall down from his pedestal and become a bereaved dog. But then suddenly, a piece of news crash-landed on him like a piece of meteorite, almost smashing him unconscious.

The students around him had been trying to whisper amongst each other, but Huo YeRui could still hear them clearly:

“Wow! No way, is Huo YeRui’s recommendation really gone?”

“Well, he never should’ve been considered in the first place, right? He never deserved it.” EIeRMS

“This can’t be true, can it? That even Principal Qiu, who is supposed to be the most powerful figure in this school, couldn’t control things?”

“So hilarious! He’s just the Vice-Principal of a school. What kind of elite circle does he think he belongs in?”

“Pfft—— sorry, I’m not laughing...pfft—— shit, I can’t help it! Haha!”

“Tsk, ts, ts, I always figured it was only a matter of time before these things come to light. I wonder if a certain group of people are now happy and at peace?” pZTSzn

.....

Huo YeRui was finally getting his comeuppance. He had been so caught up on humiliating Lin Qian that he failed to keep his original righteous persona

and in the end, resulted in making his classmates dislike him. HYfKJn

And the most shameful thing for Huo YeRui was that after the news struck, Xu Yao gleefully twisted the knife. “Classmate Huo, don’t be too disappointed. Since you have a clear conscience regarding your monthly test results, then it’ll be easy for you to get into a good university anyway, as long as you do well in the entrance exams.”

Ultimately, Huo YeRui couldn’t resist the numerous eyes trained on him. He stood up, and calmly walked out of the classroom. Once he stepped out, he immediately ran to the Vice-Principal’s office.

Now, Huo YeRui sees that Huo PingChuan’s expression is even uglier than his.

Huo YeRui found the situation difficult to accept. “Dad, it isn’t true, right? Didn’t you say your relationship with your superiors is good? The recommendation has to be given to me...” 8RUogb

“Shut up!” Huo PingChuan angrily threw the pen in his hand towards Huo YeRui. “If you hadn’t blindly copied the answers of the test, this would never have happened!”

Huo PingChuan had originally arranged all his plans perfectly. As long as Huo YeRui got good grades, he could’ve given him the school recommendation without any repercussions.

But why did a mistake suddenly happen in the easiest part of his plan?

And now, a Weibo post had revealed two pieces of irrefutable evidence: The sketchy procedure done to choose the recommendation candidate, and Huo YeRui’s problematic test results. 4tjZTo

The procedure can be explained away with vague justifications, but Huo YeRui’s accurate answer to a misprinted question was the critical piece of evidence. No matter how they explained this, it was obvious to Huo PingChuan that no netizen would be convinced.

Huo PingChuan didn't have a Weibo account, so he didn't know what was happening until things had already boiled over. When he was informed by his superiors, he was truly surprised. He had tried to work things out for Huo YeRui, but his superiors all refused to let up on this case. Even the Boss he had a good relationship with replied to Huo PingChuan with sarcasm: "Your son is now being watched by the entire nation. They call him 'The God of Examinations.' If we give him the recommendation amidst this kind of scandal, the whole city's education system will end up getting scrutinized."

After this conversation, Huo PingChuan registered for a Weibo account and looked at all the trending news. They all had titles like "No. 12's Huo" and "The fraud case in No.12". There were a lot of seemingly influential accounts that have forwarded these posts.

It was also here that Huo PingChuan understood what his superiors meant with 'The God of Examinations.' 6v2oiY

@Oblique Shadows on Shallow Waters: Wow, this Huo YeRui's a real cocky bastard. He can actually write the right answers to the wrong questions. He's like the 'The God of Examinations', ah, always knowing the truth. Forward this post to ensure that all your upcoming tests will be protected. If you don't, your next test will surely have a question misprinted. But things like that don't matter if you have the test god's blessings because your answers will never be wrong.

This account had 400,000 followers. This might not be that impressive compared to how much traffic Weibo gets in the future, but this was still the beginning of the digital age, so this account was considered to be first-tier.

This post had attracted many people, and they all started to repost it. Eventually, Huo YeRui had been dubbed 'The God of Examinations' and became known to many people far and wide.

Huo YeRui's face was hit by Huo PingChuan's pen, but he didn't dare say anything. He trembled like a quail and shrunk his head. He asked timidly: "Have things become that serious?" QyNJaf

Huo YeRui was only a high school student. He couldn't understand how the whole of society found out about this small thing that had happened in his school.

His face ashen, Huo PingChuan replied: "Don't go to class for now. In fact, stay at home for now. Come back after I've dealt with the matter."

Huo YeRui was surprised. "Then...do I have to take the college entrance exams?"

Huo PingChuan looked at his son as if he were mentally handicapped. "What do you think?" BSwdHU

Huo YeRui felt his legs going soft. "But dad...I...."

Huo PingChuan was impatiently said: "What are you? Even if you don't get the guaranteed spot to F University, you won't have a problem getting into another top university by yourself."

Huo YeRui lowered his head and replied with a small voice: "I know."

When Huo YeRui left the office, Huo PingChuan turned his cell phone on and looked at the text message sent to him by an unknown number again. FR8zmX

[Unknown]: This matter has attracted the attention of the entire city. There's a file attached to this text that I want you to post for the public to see. You figure out how to do this.

.....

..... S96vmg

After school, the tutoring group gathered in front of Ke CaiZhu's office door as usual. They arrived just in time to see a gloomy Ke CaiZhu leaving

her office with a box in her hands.

Zheng PingQing politely asked: “Headteacher Ke, are you done with your office?”

Ke CaiZhu: “...” aXn62G

Dong MingEn rushed to the front of the group and said: “Headteacher Ke, why are you here? Did you want to help our tutoring group?”

Ke CaiZhu stared at the students for a moment, then said: “I just came back to check if my office got damaged by any of you.”

After saying this, the humiliated Ke CaiZhu didn’t give them an opportunity to further question her and directly ran away.

Dong MingEn couldn’t help but say: “Headteacher Ke really cares about public property, ah.” M8GrIj

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Soon after, the group of children quickly entered the office. As the others started to study, a relaxed Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing stayed outside the office and exchanged information with each other as they leaned on the wall.

Zheng PingQing gently ran his hand through Lin Qian’s hair. “We’re pretty lucky. Things are going much smoother than expected.”

Lin Qian let out a laugh. “If things weren’t going well, I would’ve made it go well.” edlT9n

Zheng PingQing’s finger slowly drifted from Lin Qian’s hair to the tip of his ears. “Of course. My boyfriend is the most powerful.”

Lin Qian nodded. “But thanks to Ke MuZi, we saved a lot of time.”

The truth was, the printing error on the math question wasn’t an accident. As early as the days right after the first monthly test, Lin Qian and Zheng

PingQing had already doubted Huo YeRui. The two men had begun to seriously re-examine their previous life.

In order to verify their conjectures, Lin Qian had reached out to his new friend Ke MuZi and asked him to hack into No.12's system just before the second monthly test. Lin Qian asked him to secretly modify one of the extra questions in the math part of the test, then sneakily change the question back after the printing had been finished. This caused the illusion of a printing accident. cKy7DZ

From the very beginning, Lin Qian had told Ke MuZi why he wanted this to be done. Of course, when Ke MuZi, this single-minded hacking otaku, found out that it was to expose the dirty secrets of the test, he immediately agreed to help.

The public Weibo account called 'The Tree Hole in No.12 High School' was also made with Ke MuZi's help. As for the explosive scandal itself, that was done by Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing.

With the mention of Ke MuZi, Zheng PingQing said with sincere admiration: "Ke MuZi really is worthy of being called a coding genius. He's already able to enter a school's network system at such a young age."

Lin Qian silently listened to him for a while, then finally told Zheng PingQing the truth: "While it's true that Boss Ke really is an amazing hacker, in all honesty, it was just that our school's security was too weak. Ke MuZi said that a black-bellied machine learning software could get in." giOE VX

Zheng PingQing: "....."

The author has something to say:

Well, this was the era of Motorola phones and the beginnings of Broadband Internet. Playing computer games and browsing social media wasn't really...

Zheng PingQing: I want to donate some money to this school to help upgrade their security... wEZ2Fs

Note, the title Weibo Blast is basically Twitter Blast. Also, I don't know how Weibo works.

Also, I totally knew it! LQ and ZPQ had something to do with the misprint!

jlWncS

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

I personally know this from the movie 'The Mood for Love.' Basically, tree holes (a hollowed-out part of a tree) is where you can whisper in all your secrets. A place where you can say all your dirty laundry and get it out of your chest without fear of anyone hearing it. A tree can't speak and therefore won't ever tell other people your secrets. The title 'Tree Hole in No. 12' basically means that all the dirty secrets of No. 12 are being exposed.

Think twitter. Don't know how Weibo works, but that's how other people best describe it.

Not 100% sure about this. They might be talking about a long-dead social networking platform that I just couldn't find, or they were talking about QQ

(I think the mascot of Tencent QQ is a Penguin???) Anyway, raws literally say penguin, so I put penguin.

Omg MMS how nostalgic. Basically, it's sending multimedia stuff (pictures) through actual texting. Phone texting, not like Facebook messenger, which uses the internet.

OceanofPDF.com

Ch45 - Privilege of a Big Shot

“I don’t know if I can let Huo PingChuan go down this easily.” At the mention of this person, Zheng PingQing’s voice became a little chilly.

In their last life, Huo PingChuan’s punishment had affected Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s lives for more than ten years. And not only that, the lives of both their friends and families had also been affected. This made Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian feel a lot of guilt and self-blame that no amount of assurance could ease. zG eDa

It wasn’t until they were reborn that the two men realized this punishment that destroyed the futures of so many innocent teenagers was only done to satisfy the selfish desires of the Huo father-son pair. What’s worse, after Huo PingChuan came into power, he and Ke CaiZhu joined hands and made a lot of money together at the expense of the school. How many more students had their futures destroyed because of this?

Lin Qian thought for a moment, but he eventually said: “It won’t be easy. Huo PingChuan wouldn’t dare be so reckless now. And there must be someone behind him. In order to not get implicated along with Huo PingChuan, this person will surely protect him.”

Zheng PingQing had been exposed to society for years now and knew its intricacies. Therefore, Zheng PingQing understood that they wouldn’t be able to expose this hidden person just by seizing an easily toppled grunt like Huo PingChuan.

“However...” Lin Qian used a finger to draw circles on Zheng PingQing’s abdomen. “It ultimately doesn’t matter that Huo PingChuan is being protected.” 98VZyk

“Let’s take stock of the situation first.” Zheng PingQing said to Lin Qian, his mood calm. He nonchalantly grasped the hand on his abdomen and said:

“Anyway, I have a lot of money. If we need it, I can just throw some money around to keep the news in the trending pages.”

Lin Qian: “...Money can really let a person do whatever they want.”

The reason why this piece of news was able to ferment on the internet was largely thanks to Zheng PingQing’s strong financial support. He had bought out dozens of advertising spaces with a flick of the hand and managed to make it one of the top searches practically overnight. Zheng PingQing had also hired several people to post about it on several large forums continually, all to keep the momentum alive.

It was a good thing that the idea of buying out a website’s topmost searched page wasn’t a thing most websites did yet; otherwise, Lin Qian suspected that Zheng PingQing would’ve bought the top page of every single website he could think of.

PFtLZK

“It’s not bad.” Zheng PingQing modestly said. “Advertising spaces are still very cheap at this point in time. I think the most expensive one I’ve bought was only 20,000 yuan.”

Although Lin Qian had mostly accepted the fact that Zheng PingQing was a second-generation rich boy, and that he was the boyfriend of said rich boy, Lin Qian still gets put off whenever he hears these special phrases that only rich people can say. He moved his head away from Zheng PingQing’s hand and said: “Can you please speak a little more simply, you senior high school student.”

“Alright.” Zheng PingQing immediately acquiesces, obedient to his boyfriend’s every command. But after just two minutes, he couldn’t help but ask for his boyfriend’s opinion: “But can you let me show off my wealth for another minute? Just for another minute!”

Lin Qian looked at Zheng PingQing's aggrieved expression and sighed. He raised his wrist and pointed at his watch. "Just one minute. Starting now." ngkYjw

Zheng PingQing immediately replied: "I took the opportunity to buy two 'V' accounts with a lot of fans already. In the future, we can use them together."

Lin Qian: "...." He didn't expect that the couples set reward Zheng PingQing had prepared for him included a set of couples Weibo accounts.

Zheng PingQing took out his phone and showed Lin Qian the screen. "This is one of the accounts."

Lin Qian didn't want to participate in Zheng PingQing's play named 'the greatest high school romance ever,' but he glanced at the phone screen anyway. "What ID is this?" jeBdQ

Zheng PingQing proudly replied: "Oh, this account was initially called 'Oblique Shadows on Shallow Waters.' I thought it was quite good, so I only changed a few words."

Lin Qian looked at the ID of the Weibo account and saw that it was renamed to 'Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep.' Lin Qian calmly told him: "Send me the other ID account and password. I need to rename that too."

Zheng PingQing was delighted. "You want to change the ID to match mine?" BJDW2z

Lin Qian pinched Zheng PingQing's chin and indulged his boyfriend: "Of course."

Just then, Gou XinDou opened the office door and stepped out into the hallway, intending on answering a phone call. He came out just in time to

see the exciting scene that was Lin Qian holding Zheng PingQing by his chin.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing both calmly turned their gaze towards Gou XinDou. They both had faint smiles on their faces as they looked at him.

Gou XinDou: “.....” jo3GwS

Gou XinDou decided to be a blind man. One that couldn't see anything, even when it was right in front of him. So he squeezed the phone that was against his ear and practically yelled: “What did you say? Speak up. The wind is too strong for me to hear——”

.....

..... WONVld

A week later, the results of the investigation came out. As Lin Qian had expected, Huo PingChuan was saved. But what he and Zheng PingQing didn't expect was that it was Ke CaiZhu that ended up becoming the scapegoat.

Huo YeRui had surrendered himself and explained that he stole the test paper from Ke CaiZhu's desk. The investigation team subsequently found the test paper in Ke CaiZhu's computer. After checking the file, it was determined that the file didn't have the error that the original test paper had.

Huo YeRui stood before the investigators full of snot and tears and confessed that he stole the test paper because he couldn't withstand the pressure of being a senior high school student. He also showed them a mental diagnosis from a hospital, which proved that he really had been under too much stress. Truthfully, this was somewhat believable because being a senior high school student really was a unique and important stage in one's learning career. Under Huo PingChuan's guidance, Huo YeRui

formally stopped vying for the school recommendation and was ordered to stay home for a month. 6Wjvao

After that, Huo PingChuan also came out to say that this ‘competition for the school recommendation’ was actually arranged by Ke CaiZhu. Huo PingChuan said that Ke CaiZhu did this because she wanted to improve her own political connections. She had wanted to get into his good graces before No.12 changed leaders. Huo PingChuan claimed that the only mistake he did in this entire fiasco was letting his love for his son influence him, causing the review process of the school recommendation to fail. He lamented that his lack of strict control caused the process to become unfair.

Huo PingChuan was eventually charged with negligence and would not be able to participate in any evaluations or reviews related to No.12 for the entire year. He would have to wait until next year to get back to some of his regular duties.

In contrast, Ke CaiZhu didn’t do well. Although she insisted that she didn’t leak the test questions, the evidence in her computer was too conclusive. Also, the investigation team managed to verify that the so-called ‘competition for the school recommendation’ was indeed planned and arranged by her. Coupled with her poor reputation, Ke CaiZhu was eventually thrown under the bus and fired.

All this was released to the public by the Municipal Department of Education. Naturally, the netizens were dissatisfied with the outcome. The doubters continued to ask questions, but the Municipal Department of Education firmly insisted that the incident was investigated thoroughly and that all the relevant personnel had been punished accordingly. After this last statement, they no longer responded to any queries regarding this matter. vyLp21

In the end, the netizens weren’t personally involved with No. 12 High School. They didn’t know the full story, and they had never really been a part of it. Soon, other events started trending and overshadowed this incident. In the end, things were left in an ambiguous state.

.....

..... wdDZJk

“Boss— Boss—” Li Gao stood outside the top class, his head poking through the window.

It was a pity that Lin Qian’s desk was too far away, on the other end of the classroom. Lin Qian was also listening to music with his MP3 player, so he didn’t notice the shouting. In the end, it was Xu Yao who heard the shouts and looked towards the source.

Li Gao was shouting for Lin Qian for a while now, but Lin Qian wasn’t responding, making Li Gao worry. Then suddenly, from the corner of his eye, he saw Xu Yao looking at him. Pleased, Li Gao started to frantically wave at him, yelling: “Uncle— Uncle—” tbClF3

Xu Yao: “....”

The fuck?! We’re in class!

Sure enough, Xu Yao’s classmates were taken aback by Li Gao’s shouts. They looked at Li Gao outside the window, then at Xu Yao. They couldn’t help but joke:

“Ah Yao, I didn’t know you have relatives in the same year.” edALjt

Someone nearby laughed. “What a surprise! He doesn’t look like an Uncle. Xu Yao’s face is so tender, yet his seniority is quite high, haha.”

“It’s no wonder that when I previously asked to borrow money from Ah Yao, he shouted at me like how a father would. It turns out he was originally an elder, ah.”

Xu Yao waved them away like he was warding off flies. “Go, go, go, get lost.”

Xu Yao could only take off one of Lin Qian’s earphones and say: “One of your sons is looking for you.” 63dBh

However, Li Gao continued to wave at Xu Yao: “Uncle, you come too.”

Xu Yao: “.....”

Li Gao continued to shout: “And your friends too.”

Xu Yao replied: “What do you want to do? Is this some family gathering?” His expression strongly suggested that he didn’t want to participate. t569Al

But Li Gao refused to answer Xu Yao’s question and silently led them towards the old abandoned teaching building, the excitement in his face obvious despite his attempts to hide it.

Near the abandoned building was an open space with a cracked cement floor. As Lin Qian and friends approached, they saw a group of people standing nearby. Zheng PingQing and Dong MingEn from Class 8, the students from Class 7, Yang ZongJie and Zhang QianJian of Class 4....they were all familiar faces.

Seeing Lin Qian walk towards them, Zheng PingQing immediately dashed towards him. Zheng PingQing then looked at the people on either side of Lin Qian, a profound expression on his face.

Xu Yao was standing on Lin Qian’s left, and Jiang TingJun was on Lin Qian’s right. ZlW3 X

The ignorant Jiang TingJin looked at the people around him and curiously asked: “Why are you all here? What’s going on?”

Xu Yao, this person who knew too much, was left to bear the weight of Zheng PingQing’s gaze alone. “....”

Although he was very unwilling, Jiang TingJun was completely oblivious to the situation. In the end, Xu Yao could only bear the humiliation himself and reluctantly move away, leaving an empty space next to Lin Qian.

Zheng PingQing gave Xu Yao a satisfied smile and was just about to move when Li Gao suddenly leaped over like a mouse, instantly filling the gap Xu Yao had made. He turned to Lin Qian and, in a polite tone, said: “Boss, we left you the best position. If you would please come with me...” MBxqTt

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Xu Yao: “....”

Xu Yao looked at Li Gao like he was a dead man walking. Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing gave Li Gao a haughty look and coldly said to him: “Do you know that place your standing on has a surname?”

Li Gao had no idea what Zheng PingQing was talking about. But he could feel the intense pressure directed at him, so he carefully asked: “What surname?” xCAGbT

Zheng PingQing calmly grabbed Li Gao’s collar and lifted him away. Then he stepped forward, attached himself firmly to Lin Qian’s side, and glared at Li Gao. He answered: “First name Li Qian’s left side, surname Zheng.”

Shocked, Li Gao couldn’t help but blurt out: “Then how about his right side?”

Xu Yao: “....”

Ah, Li Gao is so dead. 8MTNDV

However, Zheng PingQing’s face was thicker than Xu Yao had ever expected it to be. As if bestowing a treasure, Zheng PingQing replied: “His right side is also surnamed Zheng, but since I’m feeling generous, I’ll let you occupy it for a while so you can experience it.”

Jiang TingJun couldn't stand this unfair conversation anymore. "What am I, a ghost? And how can the position next to Ah Qian be named Zheng? Even if we disregard first-come-first-served, shouldn't it be surnamed Xu...."

All of a sudden, Xu Yao was being dragged into the conversation. Shocked by the utterance of his name, he immediately yelled in a high-pitched scream: "I don't want to, I don't want to! What nonsense are you saying, bite your tongue! I've long abdicated from my position...or more like, I've never had it in the first place!"

Jiang TingJun didn't expect Xu Yao, who had always attached great importance to the position of 'Lin Qian's best friend,' to admit defeat so easily. Jiang TingJun felt sad. "Ah Yao, you're willing to let Ah Qian get taken away like this?" uQNgUX

Xu Yao didn't even hesitate to reply: "I'm willing."

Xu Yao's heart added: Even if I'm not willing, I have to be willing.

Jiang TingJun: "....." He had the strongest urge to violently swat his thighs.

With the marginalized Li Gao suddenly receiving the apparently great honor of occupying Lin Qian's right side, Li Gao suddenly felt a great deal of happiness. "Our Boss' status sure is extraordinary!" h5ADIB

Then he immediately thought: Our Second Boss is so overbearing though!

Lin Qian looked at Zheng PingQing, unable to utter a word. This man, who was in his thirties, was seriously fighting high school students for a spot next to him. He couldn't help grabbing at Zheng PingQing's hair. "This young man is so childish."

Zheng PingQing smiled at Lin Qian like a well-behaved child and said: "No, I'm just a high school senior student, ah."

Lin Qian: "....." oeTC5

Li Gao's heart: Our Boss is so majestic! In just one sentence, he managed to stop the Second Boss!

Then, Guo DangLi's voice sounded from the edge of the crowd. "Everything's done, come on."

Guo DangLi and several other students from Class 7 squeezed out from the crowd and stepped forward with two thick paper boxes. "Damn, it wasn't easy buying all this. Good thing the snack street nearby hadn't come together to do a mutiny yet..."

Lin Qian finally remembered to ask Li Gao: "So what's happening exactly?" ItZT40

"Boss, do you remember what day it is?" Li Gao asked.

Lin Qian thought for a moment, but ultimately shook his head.

Guo DangLi put the box he was holding down on the ground with a grunt. He quietly muttered: "Damn it, so heavy...but hopefully the Boss will be happy..."

Li Gao happily announced: "Today is Teacher Ke's last day of work. Brother Li said we should set off firecrackers to celebrate." 6 mbRa

Lin Qian: "....?"

Zheng PingQing and the others: "...."

Li Gao joyfully continued: "These firecrackers are quite expensive, you know. And my mother stopped giving me pocket money now. I had to scrounge and scrape together what little money I had left..."

Guo DangLi's younger brothers began to hang firecrackers along some bamboo poles. Guo Lin ran to Lin Qian and said: "Boss, Boss, let's do 500 bangs...no Huo PingChuan that dog also got hit, let's make it 1000 bangs. What do you think?" dJlGgO

Lin Qian: "...."

After a moment of silence, Zheng PingQing said: "Make it 2000. I'll sponsor it."

Guo DangLi pumped a fist. “The Second Boss is so righteous!”

The Class 4 Propaganda Ambassador Yang ZongJie and his friend Zhang QianJian who were surrounded by Li Gao and friends: “....” UoDS3j

Zhang QianJian almost choked. Trembling, he asked his friend: “Are these people really the hoodlums who used to bully you?” They were readily shouting ‘Boss, Boss’ to the top bookworm in this entire school.

Yang ZongJie replied, expressionless: “This world is a fickle place.”

Lin Qian swept his gaze around the crowd and slowly said: “Have you cleared the place?”

Guo DangLi gave him a meaningful look. “We have. We also have people around to keep watch so that we won’t get found out by the teachers.” b tkHu

Lin Qian. “Then that’s fine. When we’re done, have someone clean it.”

“Yes.” Guo DangLi replied respectfully. Their new boss really isn’t ordinary, ah. He isn’t unflexible like most top students, and he only tells us to clean up after doing bad things.

Guo DangLi, who had been worried that their boss wouldn’t let them set off firecrackers, was finally converted. He took out a lighter and handed it to Lin Qian: “Boss, will you light the first one?”

Lin Qian took a step back. “No, you do it.” Zew9 1

Then he reminded them: “Be careful.”

Guo DangLi accepted this sacred task. “Yes.”

Guo DangLi’s little brothers hung the bamboo rod through a tall tree, letting the firecrackers attached dangle. At Lin Qian’s command, everyone backed away and formed a loose semicircle.

Of course, their Boss had to have the best view. IgqF4y

Guo DangLi, who had played with firecrackers since he was a young boy, expertly started lighting them up. Then, he ran to the crowd before the firecrackers could begin popping.

After a soft ‘hiss——,’ the firecrackers burst out, and with the joyful ‘crackle—— crackle——,’ the red firecrackers jumped towards the sky.

“Congratulations! We won’t ever need to see Teacher Ke from now on!”

“I never thought I’d experience this momentous moment!” 42 qu7

“Congratulations!”

The jubilant students congratulated each other amidst the sound of the firecrackers. The scene was comparable to the Spring Festival.

Lin Qian was the only one who remained stiff and still. Zheng PingQing, who was standing next to him, calmly lifted his hands and covered Lin Qian’s ears.

Xu Yao: “.....” sJR42v

We’re in the middle of a huge open space! Can’t you tone your flirting down a bit!

Jiang TingJun and Dong MingEn also witnessed this scene. “.....”

Although Lin Qian’s expression was cold, and Zheng PingQing looked calm, why do they feel something like there was something subtle happening here?

Guo DangLi was proud of coming up with the idea of lighting firecrackers. Therefore, he had his chest out and chin lifted as he covered his ears and watched the firecrackers dance. But when he snuck a glance towards Lin Qian, he found the Second Boss covering the Boss’ ears! pU2Y6B

Guo DangLi: !!!!

He had been a small boss for so long, but how had he not thought of such a thing! He was a failure as a Boss!

Guo DangLi put down his hands and angrily pulled at Li Gao. “Cover my ears.”

Li Gao: “????” qGny6r

Li Gao followed Gou DangLi’s line of sight and immediately understood. “Ok, Brother Li.”

And so, Li Gao copied Zheng PingQing’s posture and covered Gou DangLi’s ears.

Meanwhile, Jiang TingJun and Dong MingEn were still trying to figure out the meaning behind the weird atmosphere between Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian. But then they turned and saw Li Gao and Gou DangLi copying this strange scene?

Jiang TingJun and Dong MingEn: “??????” XaAUlp

Wait...could this be some sort of privilege reserved only for big shots?

Xu Yao: “.....”

Gou XinDou: “....”

For these two boys who knew too much, they could only remove their hands from their ears and silently cover their eyes. FCj2Go

Sorry guys I slightly messed up the timeline! I was in a rush to post the last chapter that I practically just winged the author’s notes...

Anyway for clarification:

LQ and ZPQ were in their thirties when they got sent back, so I assumed that they were 30. The novel started in 2019, so I figured that’s when they

were 30. jDm lW

Meaning, LQ and ZPQ were born during the 1990s, and the novel therefore takes place at around 2008-2009 (High school senior = 18?).

Nokia phones I'm pretty sure were around, but starting to lose ground. Dial-up internet was pretty much gone too, but they still existed in rural places.

So I changed the previous author note with Nokia = Motorola and Dial-up = broadband. I'm not sure what the situation was like in China, so I based it off trends I remember.

Thank you all for being so patient with me. dI5XYB

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

I don't use Weibo, so I might be wrong with this explanation. Basically, a V account is the same as a verified twitter account. But Weibo has different kinds of V? Like an orange V for celebrities and a blue V for organizations. I'm not sure why ZPQ needed to spend a lot of money for a V account. My guess is he bought them for the fanbase?

The 'Light' part is the Qing in Zheng PingQing, and the 'Sending' part is Qian in Lin Qian. This ID translation is 100% thanks to bobeeep from discord. Thanks so much!

Ch46 - City of Fireworks

The five hundred firecrackers finally burnt out. The air was still filled with festive red smoke, and its smell was permeating into everyone's noses. The boys put down their hands that covered their ears, but they could still hear a faint buzz.

Zheng PingQing removed his hands that were covering Lin Qian's ears and moved down to rub his earlobe. Zheng PingQing softly asked: "Are your ears uncomfortable?" Wz3aKy

Lin Qian touched his warm ears and turned to Zheng PingQing with a smile. "I'm alright. Are you ok?"

Zheng PingQing didn't reply.

"Are your ears alright?" Lin Qian asked again.

Zheng PingQing gave Lin Qian a wry smile. "Damn. Sorry, this master can't hear what you're saying." l3GmAX

Bent on protecting his boyfriend's ears, Zheng PingQing bravely left his own ears exposed to the deafening sounds of the firecrackers. Unfortunately, he now suffered short-term deafness because of this.

Lin Qian: "..."

Lin Qian gave Zheng PingQing a funny look, then reached out to rub Zheng PingQing's ears. Lin Qian also took this opportunity to pinch Zheng PingQing's ears. "Can you hear me now?"

Xu Yao, who had just uncovered his eyes, was met with this scene. He couldn't help but hiss at them: "Hey, pay attention to your surroundings and

the impact of your actions, will you?!”

UqZiJ5

The shameless Zheng PingQing had no ounce of fear in him. In fact, he was even a little smug. “You’re just jealous.”

Xu Yao:”.....”

Meanwhile, Guo DangLi and Li Gao were in a dilemma. They were watching Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing and didn’t know what to do. Li Gao was unsure and couldn’t help but ask: “Brother Li, do you want to rub my ears too?”

Just thinking about it gave Li Gao goosebumps. 2usYFK

Sure enough, Guo DangLi was also very disgusted. “Get lost.”

Although Li Gao didn’t want to get his ears rubbed by Guo DangLi, he still felt a little sad when he heard this. Guo DangLi had been a big brother for a long time now, but he clearly didn’t care about his lieutenant as much as Boss Lin does.

After cleaning up the firecrackers, Guo DangLi commanded his little brothers to move the rest of the boxes. With a loud voice, Guo DangLi said: “Teacher Ke was a great pain in the ass. It isn’t enough to just send her off with a string of firecrackers; we have to do a party...”

As he said this, he couldn’t help spelling the word: “p-a-r-t-y party——”
fXC5J1

Suddenly, a familiar voice exclaimed: “That’s right! Student Guo has made some great progress in his studies, ah.”

Everyone was startled. Guo DangLi's voice was sharp as he yelled: "Principal—— why are you here?"

Principal Qiu smiled. "I heard the sound of firecrackers and was curious."

Guo DangLi looked past Principal Qiu's shoulder and saw the little brother behind him. Guo DangLi gave the little brother a meaningful stare. You were supposed to be keeping watch! Why didn't you stop the Principal?!
v5PVGd

The little brother gave him a look full of grief. Who in this entire school can stop the Principal?!

Fortunately, Principal Qiu didn't seem to be angry. He simply asked: "What's the happy occasion that prompted these firecrackers?"

Lin Qian calmly stepped forward and said: "It's to celebrate the remarkable progress everyone showed in the second monthly test and to encourage everyone to continue their efforts in scaling new heights."

Others nodded like chickens pecking at rice. 8FL31p

Principal Qiu gave Lin Qian a deep look. In the end, he could only helplessly smile. "You.."

Zheng PingQing put his elbow on Lin Qian's shoulder and helped the Principal finish his sentence. "He's wonderful, isn't he?"

The Principal looked at Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian. Then he looked at the little hoodlums behind them. These were the troublemakers that used to give the teachers constant headaches. Feeling a little emotional, Principal Qiu replied: "Yes. During this semester, Student Lin has been wonderful."

The Principal then noticed that Guo DangLi's younger brothers were moving boxes around. "What's that?" A8tLSR

A little brother that was holding a box shook his head. He muttered. "Just some firecrackers."

Guo DangLi immediately said: "Principal, we were just going to get rid of it."

The Principal shook his head and with a huge smile, stretched out a wrinkled hand. "Give me some."

Guo DangLi: "...." Ib8oc2

The little brother silently handed over the box. The Principal opened the box, took out a firecracker, and skillfully threw towards a free space on the ground. Listening to the popping sounds, the Principal happily said: "When I was young, I was pretty good at these."

Students: "....."

With a look of nostalgia, the Principal continued. "Time has gone by so fast, ah. The era now belongs to you youngsters..."

Zheng PingQing tried comforting him by saying: "Cheer up, Principal. No matter what, the school you molded and cared for will still be here." XYImJ7

Principal Qiu smiled and nodded. "Yes."

Although the Principal never intended to scold the students for lighting firecrackers, his presence obviously made them unable to relax. So after throwing two more firecrackers, the Principal said: "You brats are lucky that Vice-Principal Huo left early; otherwise, he definitely would've called your parents."

Everyone bowed their heads and looked suitably repentant. Lin Qian sincerely asked: "Principal, please don't tell him."

Principal Qiu knocked Lin Qian on the head. "Give me two boxes of firecrackers, and I'll keep quiet." bK4mZj

Students: “.....”

Lin Qian respectfully handed him two boxes of firecrackers, and with a serious expression, said: “Principal Qiu, with this, we now have a secret together.”

Principal Qiu accepted the bribe with a smile. “I asked Mr. Wang to close the school a little later than usual today. You kids have a good time.”

Guo DangLi, who had never been treated so favorably by his teachers, was excited. “Thank you, Principal.” dMP8r0

Principal Qiu put a finger to his lips. “Just this once. Don’t do this again.”

The Principal then patted Lin Qian on the shoulder. “With you taking care of these boys, I can rest assured.”

Lin Qian nodded. “Yes. Don’t worry, Principal.”

The Principal reminded them to clean up after themselves and to ensure that no evidence would be left behind. Then he took the two small boxes of firecrackers and leisurely walked away. Just as he was about to leave the area, he looked back. He saw the youngsters happily throwing firecrackers and covering their ears. In the distance, the sky had already turned an orangey-red, its glow enveloping the old and decrepit teaching building. It felt like he was seeing a curtain falling after the end of a show. GUaVs2

Principal Qiu couldn’t help but put on a smile filled with conflicting emotions. He was feeling a great amount of happiness, but he was also feeling reluctant at the same time.

At the same time, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were also feeling sentimental about the past as they waved the Principal goodbye.

A touched Lin Qian leaned on Zheng PingQing for a moment and said: “Principal Qiu is a really great person.”

Zheng PingQing nodded. He knew what Lin Qian was thinking. In their previous life, they gave Principal Qiu so much grief during his last year of

tenure. That year, college acceptance rates hit a new record low. During the graduation speech, despite his attempts to look lively, Principal Qiu was obviously full of melancholy and was constantly sighing. bKgT3w

“He’ll certainly retire without regrets this time around.” Zheng PingQing said.

Lin Qian smiled. He opened his mouth, intending to say something, but was abruptly cut off by a scream that suddenly sounded nearby.

“Fuck, there’s actually some sky monkeys here! Quick, give me two!” Fu YiFei was yelling for people to pass him some. Truthfully, he had already pounced on the poor boy and snatched a few.

Soon Guo DangLi and Dong MingEn crowded in front of Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. Guo DangLi said: “Boss, you be the referee, judge us and tell him my firecracker is better!” tw3yQS

Dong MingEn elbowed Guo DangLi on his side. “No, mine is!”

Guo DangLi, who had never let go of his dignity as a small-time boss, refuted him: “Mine is!”

In the end, the two turned their eyes towards Lin Qian, unwilling to admit defeat. They both said: “Come be the judge!”

But Lin Qian coldly refused them. “No.” vHNwSd

Xu Yao quickly jumped between them. “I’ll do it; I can be fair.”

Although he wasn’t the Boss, he was the eldest uncle. So Guo DangLi and Dong MingEn reluctantly acquiesced. “Alright.”

So the three boys started to light firecrackers in a nearby empty space.

BhpqS6

“Hehe, there’s actually a secret to lighting up the perfect firecracker, you know. Let me teach you...” Meanwhile, the hooligan Li Gao, who rarely

had anything he was good at, was teaching Yang ZongJie and Zhang QianJian how to play with firecrackers safely.

On the other side, other students were also lighting up snakes and ground spinners. Guo DangLi and his younger brothers had really outdone themselves this time. They had collected a wide range of firecrackers. Fortunately, with the current pressure from the fire ban policy, there weren't any dangerous products on the market. So while the firecrackers looked colorful and intense, if one looked carefully, they would see that they were playing with....something actually quite childish.

Zheng PingQing looked at the young people around him, all looking like they were intoxicated by the bright lights. Somewhat incredulously, he asked Lin Qian: "Were we like this at their age?"

Lin Qian firmly refuted Zheng PingQing's thoughts. "Of course not. Unlike these children, we were already handsome, cool, and exceptional since childhood. We already grew out of such childishness by our senior year."

Zheng PingQing agreed with Lin Qian's words. 6YjE1O

The two men were quite tall, and as they stood side by side, the evening wind swept around them, ruffling their hair and making them both look beautiful. Their temperament really was different from the rowdy group of kids they were watching.

"Shit, why are there gold drops here?! Who bought it?" Guo DangLi pulled out a long package from the bottom of the box. He scolded: "Who wasted so much money!"

A little brother explained: "That's something the shopkeeper gave to us as a freebie because we bought a lot."

Guo DangLi wanted to throw the package back into the box. "That shopkeeper, really...." yjc54V

However, before Guo DangLi could finish his sentence, he heard Lin Qian's calm voice: "Bring that to me."

Guo DangLi was surprised. “Boss isn’t this for girls...”

But in the end, Guo DangLi didn’t dare finish. This was because the Second Boss’ murderous eyes were pointed at him. So Guo DangLi immediately changed his tune and said: “T-this thing is especially manly. I loved playing with this ever since I was a kid!”

After saying this, Guo DangLi respectfully handed the package over to Lin Qian. NC0dov

Lin Qian opened the box and stretched out his hand. “Lighter.”

Guo DangLi immediately offered up his lighter.

Lin Qian took the lighter then pulled Zheng PingQing to the edge of the concrete floor, saying: “Let’s go play.”

Gold drops, also known as sparklers, with its safe, harmless, and elegant display, had an enduring popularity with girls. wKH7qb

Although Lin Qian was a cool, handsome man, he unfortunately had a small weakness. He had been injured by firecrackers when he was a child, and it gave him a small psychological shadow. So from then on, he never participated in lighting firecrackers on New Year’s Day. But occasionally, if his heart itched to play, he would light up one or two sparklers.

Although Zheng PingQing had played with huge and intricate firecrackers ever since he was young, it certainly wasn’t any fun playing with all that if Lin Qian wasn’t with him. So after the two got together, Zheng PingQing gave up on his bad habit of playing with powerful firecrackers and joined the ‘occasional sparklers club’ with Lin Qian.

It seems that these dopey teenagers now evoked an itch in Lin Qian’s heart. He and Zheng PingQing crouched on the edge of the concrete floor, and Lin Qian lit his sparkler first. Lin Qian watched as the tiny fire he had lit transformed into a blooming flower. He then gave the stick to Zheng PingQing. “Since you gave me a grand fireworks show last time, I’ll give this to you.”

When Zheng PingQing was pursuing Lin Qian in their last life, Zheng PingQing had once put on a massive fireworks display for him, causing a sensation all over the city. zrXhG9

Zheng PingQing accepted the stick, the white light reflecting on his eyes and lighting up its dark depths.

Lin Qian continued: “Back then, I remember telling you that if I did end up liking you, you wouldn’t need to spend money to get me to date you.”

Zheng PingQing remembered the conversation. Wrinkling his nose, he bitterly replied: “You just didn’t get it.”

“You’re right. I didn’t understand at the time.” Lin Qian readily admitted this. As he lit up another sparkler, he said: “But now I get it. If you like someone, you would want to give them the best things you could offer, even if perhaps you wouldn’t be rewarded for it.” hg8lzi

“Un.” With his head lowered, Zheng PingQing watched his sparkler burn and eventually extinguish. “When I first started liking you, I thought that maybe you would never forgive me for having such feelings, or that you wouldn’t ever feel the same way as I did. But even then...even then, I wanted to give you all that I had.”

“Even if those fireworks disappeared in the end, its best moments, when it was bright and dazzling, are yours.” Zheng PingQing turned and looked at Lin Qian. “And now, all the best moments of my life, they’ll also belong to you.”

“I know.” Lin Qian passed Zheng PingQing the sparkler he was holding. “Although I can’t give you an awe-inspiring fireworks show, all the best moments of my life are yours too.”

Zheng PingQing suddenly revealed a meaningful smile. “Not just those, but also your best places and your best person, they’re all mine.” O15FJd

Lin Qian calmly lit another sparkler, then vigorously shook it in front of Zheng PingQing, trying to blind him. “Why is it that you can’t say anything without giving off a sense of promiscuity?”

Zheng PingQing shamelessly put on a wronged expression and said: “Maybe you just have a dirty mind...ah, I know you want to have sex with me~ so obscene!”

Xu Yao, who had been attracted to the elegant and dazzling lights of the sparklers, unfortunately heard Zheng PingQing’s words. “.....”

Xu Yao placed a hand over his chest and gulped down the blood that threatened to spew out of his mouth. “You two! Youngsters! How can you talk about such lewd things in broad daylight!!!!” LkjGXg

Zheng PingQing turned and looked at his dying uncle. He then looked up at the sky. “But it’s already dark.”

Xu Yao’s hands were shaking as he pointed at Zheng PingQing: “You.....you.....”

Lin Qian gave Zheng PingQing a look and corrected his bad thoughts. “I’m not an adult yet, daytime or night, I can’t have sex either way.”

Zheng PingQing slapped his thigh, his expression full of regret. hGjXnd

However, Xu Yao’s ability to grasp the key point of anything he studied was unparalleled. A shocked Xu Yao yelled: “What! Don’t tell me you’ve already prepared to do it the moment you become an adult?!”

Lin Qian: “.....”

Zheng PingQing: “.....”

The author has something to say: FE6L2w

Zheng PingQing: dei

That was incredibly sappy and I love it.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Was English in raw.

A rocket-like firecracker

An idiom. Like when you say ‘This person is obsessed with this thing.’
d04yRZ

From the internet: *as if drunk and stupefied (idiom) / fig. intoxicated by sth / obsessed with / mad about*

Was English in the raw. Dei is mostly used on the Internet, and it refers to a dialect expression of “to-to-to-to, ” it basically means approval.

[OceanofPDF.com](#)

Ch47 - True Brothers

After sending Xu Yao away, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were no longer in the mood to recall their past.

Zheng PingQing was quite disgusted with Xu Yao. “Uncle is quite bad, ah. High school students should be concentrating on their studies! Instead, his mind is full of obscene thoughts. UePS2Q

Lin Qian: “.....” He decided to ignore this hypocrite.

“I didn’t expect Huo PingChuan to escape punishment so cleanly this time.” Lin Qian started.

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian with squinted eyes. “You changed topics a little too rigidly.”

Lin Qian calmly lighted another sparkler. “Then we can talk about separate topics. You can talk about your Uncle, and I can talk about Huo PingChuan.” md5eUQ

“I also think that Huo PingChuan got off lightly.” Zheng PingQing immediately put on a serious expression.

Lin Qian gave him a look. “Don’t keep ragging on your Uncle, he’s still a child.”

Zheng PingQing changed tactics and made a pitiful expression. “Ok.”

Lin Qian then continued: “Then let’s study how we can rag on Huo PingChuan.”

AsJEyV

As they started speaking about Huo PingChuan, the atmosphere between the two men inevitably became a little heavy.

Lin Qian sighed. “No wonder he was able to sit at a high position in our last lives. Huo PingChuan left himself a way out from the very beginning.”

Zheng PingQing nodded. Ke CaiZhu was definitely not the kind of woman who would willingly sacrifice herself to save Huo PingChuan. In fact, she never admitted to leaking the test question, even until the very end.

But all the evidence pointed to her. The investigation team looked through the evidence and found that Ke CaiZhu had lied. But Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing figured that Huo PingChuan manipulated Ke CaiZhu from the very start so that he wouldn't need to personally participate in any of his schemes. a zswk

Huo PingChuan probably didn't even directly command Ke CaiZhu to do things. If given enough verbal hints, Ke CaiZhu, who was eager to flatter Huo PingChuan, would've understood his cues and helped him sweep any obstacle in his way. And once something goes wrong, Huo PingChuan can simply say that 'he didn't know anything' and that 'Ke CaiZhu did it all on her own.' Ke CaiZhu would naturally couldn't argue otherwise, as there was no evidence of his involvement.

And the so-called computer evidence that implicated Ke CaiZhu was easy to fabricate. In order to wash himself clean, Huo PingChuan could've simply printed a copy of the test using Ke CaiZhu's computer when there was no one in the office. With Ke CaiZhu wanting to please him, Huo PingChuan could've effortlessly found out her computer password.

All these things made Ke CaiZhu a unique scapegoat.

Zheng PingQing rubbed his hands together. “Let's try to recall all the bad things Huo PingChuan did in our previous lives...” a9gDhj

With a ‘tsk,’ Lin Qian replied: “He did plenty of horrible things, but that was all after he became the Principal. It’ll be a while before he really starts implementing his plans.”

Zheng PingQing put on a regretful expression and said: “Ah, too bad that’ll never happen. Since my boyfriend’s angry, he’s not allowed to be the Principal.”

Lin Qian pointed his sparkler to the ground and started writing. “Let’s see....”

As he spoke, a firecracker was suddenly thrown at Lin Qian’s feet, popping as it landed on the ground. Qqd8yg

“Woah!” The startled Lin Qian immediately scrambled away, hitting Zheng PingQing’s body as he did so.

A Class 7 student shouted: “Boss, why are you playing with sparklers ah, why don’t you throw that away and play some cannons? Let me tell you, there are some really powerful cannons here...”

Zheng PingQing steadied the flailing Lin Qian with a hand. When he looked down, he saw that Lin Qian was pale white, and he looked moments away from passing out.

Zheng PingQing rubbed Lin Qian’s back for a few moments, then slowly stood up. He looked at the little brother who had thrown the firecracker. “Throwing a firecracker right at our feet isn’t very manly, you fucker. Why don’t I show you how it’s done.” 4 Lfc8

Little brother: “????????????”

Guo DangLi, this newly established subordinate, was good at handling various affairs. When he heard Zheng PingQing’s words, he immediately pulled out a box of firecrackers with very intense imagery on it. Guo DangLi very respectfully handed the box over. “Second Boss, here.”

Little brother: “????????????”

For the next hour, continuous loud bangs and the little brother's sobbing could be heard reverberating through the area. ro4VhR

The others shuddered, especially Li Gao and Guo DangLi. They thought back to the numerous times they've tried to provoke Zheng PingQing.

"Second Boss is really cruel. Did he play a lot of Minesweeper before?" Li Gao asked.

Guo DangLi had a solemn expression as he replied: "More like he's thrown hand grenades before." COSVgB

The two looked at each other and said in unison: "The Boss is too awesome." He managed to tame the domineering Second Boss.

Meanwhile, the little brother who had no idea what he did wrong: "QAQ" I never want to see firecrackers again!

..... 1QErGS

The smartest students and the worst tyrants of No. 12 High School all ended up playing with firecrackers from dawn to dusk. Eventually, all the boxes were emptied, and the group reluctantly prepared to leave.

Of course, Lin Qian commanded everyone to clean up before they left. Like an adult, he supervised the group, making sure there wasn't anything left behind that could start a fire. Guo DangLi and his brothers, who were dutifully following orders, felt like they were children again.

Afterward, when they arrived at the school gate, they found that the gate wasn't closed as they had all expected. Security Chief Wang had moved a bamboo reclining chair next to the entrance and was currently sitting on the chair with his legs up. ULfxTw

When he saw the group approach, Chief Wang jumped to his feet and waved at them.

Lin Qian smiled and exclaimed: “Hello, Chief Wang!”

The others followed: “Hello, Chief Wang!”

“Hello, students.” Chief Wang cheerfully replied. oqA3gU

Guo DangLi couldn't help but sigh, his thoughts muddled. As the student who annoyed Chief Wang the most, Guo DangLi had always thought of Chief Wang as a vicious man. Who knew that he was capable of being gentle, and even funny, at times.

When the group got closer, Chief Wang kept his eyes on Lin Qian and asked: “Did you give everyone remedial lessons again?”

Lin Qian's expression didn't change as he replied: “Yes. Us seniors can't relax for even a moment.”

Chief Wang clapped him on the shoulder approvingly. “That's good. Ah, my daughter's just a freshman. If only she was in your grade.” eHScgn

“She's very good too.” Chief Wang's daughter was also a student in No.12, so Lin Qian has seen her around.

It was only a few words, but Chief Wang's heart was practically in full bloom.

After chatting with Lin Qian for a while, Chief Wang's gaze shifted to Guo DangLi and Li Gao. These hooligans who had continuously been scrutinized by the security department reflexively went stiff.

Seeing this, Chief Wang patted Guo DangLi's shoulder with a sigh. “I was a little too fierce with you stinky boys in the past.” MG5vBy

Guo DangLi almost jumped when he felt the hand on his shoulder. But then he realized what he had just heard.

Li Gao looked at Guo DangLi, his expression filled with horror. He then exchanged a look with his other little brothers. As expected, everyone was stupefied.

Chief Wang didn't know the impact his kind words had on these former hooligans. He continued to say: "I didn't expect you guys to actually change..."

Chief Wang moved his gaze to Li Gao. He looked like he was trying to remember Li Gao's name. "And you..." RlgYTy

The hair in Li Gao's arms stood on end.

Chief Wang gave Li Gao a thumbs up. "I heard that your monthly test results went up by more than 60 points. My daughter told me about it during dinner. She said that even your classmates in Class 4 announced it over the speakers? It made quite a sensation, ah. You really can't judge a book by its cover..."

Li Gao: ...you can't judge a book by its cover??? Chief Wang, what are you talking about, ah! What about my looks?! I look fine!!!!

Yang ZongJie, who was in the crowd: How did this spread to the security guards!!!! hJNBwV

With a smile, Chief Wang continued: "Thanks to you lot, I've been idle in my work recently."

No wonder Chief Wang was so cordial tonight. Who can resist the pleasure of less work!

"You students study hard. I don't mind waiting a few more hours for you all to finish." Chief Wang has worked in the security department for many years, but this was the first time he had ever seen 'the return of a prodigal son' on such a massive scale. He was so excited, Chief Wang gladly took the initiative to increase his workload.

When they finally left the school, Guo DangLi and Li Gao were still dazed. Li Gao couldn't help but ask: "Brother Li, just now, was that somebody else impersonating Chief Wang?" QBscew

His personality was completely different from what they were used to.

Guo DangLi rolled his eyes and slapped the back of Li Gao's head. "How can you spout so much nonsense?"

The other boys looked at each other and asked: "Are we still going to the internet cafe tonight?"

In order to celebrate the dismissal of Ke CaiZhu, Guo DangLi had secretly arranged to go have an internet cafe party after the firecrackers. But now, everyone wasn't sure if it was still on. 4w VAf

"What internet cafe, I'm going home for dinner." Guo DangLi shooed everyone away like flies.

"O-oh." Everyone dispersed, not wanting to discuss things anything else.

"Ahhh, I haven't finished my homework yet."

"In fact, my mom hired a tutor for me last week, so I need to go home quickly." pdAbs

"Me too, me too! My dad signed me up for some tutoring classes two days ago. I said it was so expensive, but he said it was worth it..."

.....

Pzdtkv

On the other side, Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun decided to walk home together. Although Xu Yao's house was theoretically closer to Lin Qian's place and technically, Xu Yao had a better relationship with Lin Qian than with Jiang TingJun, Xu Yao refused to walk with those two infatuated gays.

Xu Yao was still in a state of shock. From the very bottom of his heart, he deeply regretted asking that stupid question.

“What! Don’t tell me you’ve already prepared to do it the moment you become an adult?!”

Zheng PingQing, that incredibly shameless man, actually answered: “That’s right, ah.” cT9EmS

Xu Yao now had an image in his head that should never, ever, exist.

The imaginations of hormone-laden adolescents are really harmful, ah!

Meanwhile, Jiang TingJun was still fighting for justice: “I can’t believe you let Lin Qian go with Zheng PingQing! Haven’t you and Lin Qian walked home from school together since childhood?”

Xu Yao, who’s brain was churning out images that should definitely not be associated with anything regarding his childhood, quickly interrupted him. “A good brother doesn’t care about such things.” mrR3sO

Jiang TingJun, like a crafty concubine scheming to incite disharmony, replied: “I think Ah Qian doesn’t consider you his best friend anymore.”

But in this regard, Xu Yao was still quite confident with his position. So he firmly answered: “No, I’m his best friend. That’ll never change.”

Jiang TingJun: “.....ummm.” How confusing.

As they walked along the road, Dong MingEn’s voice suddenly came from behind. “Xu Yao, Xu Yao! Wait for me!” hS63Jc

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun stopped and turned around. Dong MingEn ran towards them, and as he put his hands on his knees, panted: “Fuck, finally caught up to you...You guys walk so fast....”

“What’s the matter?” Xu Yao was puzzled.

A gasping Dong MingEn took off his school bag from his back, then pulled the zipper down. “I almost forgot about this, but fortunately, I remembered at the last second...”

Dong MingEn took out a paper gift bag and handed it to Xu Yao. “This is for you.” Hh4d X

Xu Yao: “????”

Because he had been stimulated by a pair of gays just moments ago, Xu Yao immediately started to sweat. In a panic, he yelled: “Why are you giving me a present? What’s your purpose?”

Dong MingEn: “.....”

Jiang TingJun couldn’t help but speak up on behalf of Dong MingEn. “Ah Yao, you’re being rude.” 7bzk60

At his words, Xu Yao realized he was overreacting a bit. “.....”

A baffled Dong MingEn became angry. “Weren’t you the one who asked for a gift in the first place?”

Xu Yao firmly denied his words. “When did I say that? I never said that.”

“You did!” Thinking that Xu Yao had memory problems, Dong MingEn helped him remember. “Weren’t you envious that Zheng PingQing got Lin Qian for tutoring him? After that, you gave me a look for weeks!” H2TpgZ

Xu Yao:...I deeply regret!

Back then, he was cheated by Zheng PingQing. But now, Xu Yao knew that it wasn’t a tutoring gift! Not even close!

“I did well in this month’s exam, so my dad gave me a lot of pocket money. So here.” Dong MingEn offered Xu Yao the gift bag with a friendly smile. “Isn’t it great?”

Jiang TingJun expressed his envy: “Really great. Man, I hope Lou XingGuang has the same awareness you do.” iT8L6R

But Xu Yao unexpectedly refused the gift. With a serious expression, he said: “No, no, I don’t think it’s necessary for you to be so polite. We’re classmates, after all.”

Dong MingEn placed a hand on Xu Yao’s shoulder. “That’s between ordinary classmates. But how can our relationship be described like this?”

Xu Yao: “...I think it can easily be described as such.”

“Of course not, ah. We have a deep friendship based on our experiences as tutoring partners!” 13MfZk

Xu Yao straightened his back and fully demonstrated his rich and noble aura. With a firm voice, he replied: “We should keep our tutoring relationship pure and not pollute it with secular materials.”

Jiang TingJun could no longer remain as a bystander and interrupted: “Ah Yao, I think you’ve acted like a pretentious prick for long enough.”

Xu Yao remained unmoved: “No, let me continue to pretend.”

Dong MingEn was confused with Xu Yao’s words, but this rough child didn’t have a delicate and thoughtful mind. He just waved the bag in his hand and asked: “You really don’t want it?” tEqnfl

Xu Yao hesitated. Dong MingEn was being very sincere. It would be awkward to keep refusing him like this.

But while he was still being indecisive, Jiang TingJun already took the bag from Dong MingEn’s hands. “I think it isn’t good to break a brother’s heart.”

Xu Yao finally assented. “Alright.” This tentative friendship between them and Class 8 was a hard-earned win that shouldn’t be treated lightly.

Jiang TingJun immediately opened the bag for Xu Yao. “Let me see what he gave you....” rzdvWU

As he said this, his eyes suddenly brightened. Jiang TingJun excitedly took out a small box. “Wow! This is the most popular watch right now.”

Seeing Jiang TingJun acting so eagerly, Dong MingEn puffed up his chest. “Didn’t the Boss give Lin Qian a watch? I see Lin Qian wear it all the time, and I figured that it would be a practical gift, so I gave you one too.”

Of course, Dong MingEn’s watch couldn’t be compared to Zheng PingQing’s watch. This watch only cost a few hundred yuan. But it was from a popular fashion brand well-known to any student, and it was tasteful.

However, after hearing all this, Xu Yao: “.....” Hf2byP

Out of all the gifts he never wanted to receive from Dong MingEn, this was No. 1.

And the critical hits just keep coming. Dong MingEn stretched out his left wrist and showed off a watch that was exactly the same as the one in the box. Satisfaction all over his face, Dong MingEn said: “There was a sale where you can get another one at a discount, so I bought one for myself too.”

As black spots started filling Xu Yao’s vision, he could faintly hear Jiang TingJun’s envious voice over the buzzing in his ears. “I really want one too!”

Dong MingEn held Xu Yao’s hand. “In the future, we can wear the same watch during our tutoring lessons. We’ll be just like Lin Qian and the Boss: a pair of true brothers!” 524Hb6

Xu Yao: “.....”

No...you’re still young, child...you still don’t understand. They’re not brothers at all, ah...

The author has something to say:

Xu Yao: ...I really don't want this gift. dox9MF

Special note, they're not a CP, just wanted to see Ah Yao in pain.

AW AUTHOR WHY NOT

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

that old computer game.

OceanofPDF.com

Ch48 - Mismatched

The night wind was gentle as the street lamps cast a soft light, pulling the shadows of passers-by into long phantoms.

Lin Qian was on Zheng PingQing's back, his face buried in Zheng PingQing's neck. As Lin Qian rubbed his face against the warm skin, he teased Zheng PingQing: "You're already so old, yet you still bicker with high school students." y4g37V

Zheng PingQing lit up some firecrackers and threw them on the little brother that accidentally scared Lin Qian. Afterward, the little brother's legs ended up becoming so soft he almost had to crawl home.

Zheng PingQing was unashamed. "He scared my boyfriend."

Then, as if Zheng PingQing was trying to uphold justice for his boyfriend, he said: "My boyfriend is also a high school student. Furthermore, he's very handsome and charmingly kind."

Lin Qian used his forehead to tap the back of Zheng PingQing's neck. "It wasn't done intentionally, and your boyfriend is fine." ZEYFUJ

Zheng PingQing passionately argued for his actions: "That's why I only scared him. If he actually did anything to you, I would've tied him up and attach a thousand firecrackers on him..."

As Zheng PingQing's ear suddenly got tickled, his heart burst with the same itchy feeling.

Soon, they arrived at Lin Qian's neighborhood. Zheng PingQing looked around and saw that there wasn't anyone nearby, so he grabbed Lin Qian's hand and pulled him down from his back. Then, Zheng PingQing wrapped

an arm around Lin Qian's waist and brought him close. "Well, even if I couldn't stick a thousand firecrackers, I can still stick other things on a certain someone..."

Zheng PingQing lowered his head and kissed Lin Qian on the lips.

kXv0x

Lin Qian bit him lightly but didn't resist. His young body made him a little more impulsive. The kiss was long and deep, and it held the sweetness of autumn.

After their lips separated, Zheng PingQing carefully calculated the day. "There's 143 days left..."

Lin Qian: "....." In his heart, Lin Qian advised himself not to ask Zheng PingQing what he was talking about.

But Zheng PingQing answered his unasked question anyway. "The day we can do all sorts of lewd things is getting closer and closer. Ah, I can't wait..." 3YVjI1

"You two—"

The sudden voice startled Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. They both turned around and saw a geeky-looking boy with his abnormally white skin and plaid shirt. The boy was looking at them blankly, and his mouth was hanging open.

Zheng PingQing raised a brow and removed his hold on Lin Qian's waist.

Although they had been caught, Lin Qian didn't panic much. He just smiled and calmly asked: "Boss Ke, how come you're here?" 3x1AKd

The stunned young boy in front of them was the future big Boss Ke MuZi.

Ke MuZi didn't understand why Lin Qian called him Boss, but this nickname was very pleasing to the ear. In any other situation, Ke MuZi would've commented on the wonderful nickname, but right now, Ke MuZi was much more interested in something else. Ke MuZi tilted his head and slowly said: "I saw you two kissing."

Lin Qian: "....."

This straight guy's words are awfully straight to the point, ah. peNDsh

But, well, not all bent men were tactful with their words either. Zheng PingQing draped an arm over Lin Qian's shoulders and said: "Yes, you saw it right. We're a pair of handsome gays."

Lin Qian: "....."

Ke MuZi was slightly surprised by Zheng PingQing's words, but he wasn't frightened. Instead, he realized: "So that's it! No wonder you two act so ambiguously."

Lin Qian: "....." q u3D2

This computer otaku's psychological quality was surprisingly good.

Truthfully, Ke MuZi's response wasn't that surprising. The emergence of micro-blogging was actually a sign of the times. With information becoming much more accessible, the next generation will gradually improve their ideological tolerance. In a few years, the acceptance of homosexuality would reach an unprecedented peak.

Later on, Ke MuZi would be famous in the industry for his open and advanced thinking. So it's no surprise that he could easily accept the fact that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were a couple.

Seeing no adverse reaction from Ke MuZi, Zheng PingQing couldn't help but say: "And there's nothing ambiguous about us, this is love, true love."
Yh89Us

Ke MuZi: “....” He kind of regretted starting this conversation now.

Zheng PingQing, this person who didn’t understand the concept of ‘quitting while ahead,’ continued: “Don’t we look like a well-matched couple?”

Ke MuZi slowly glanced at them both, then said: “You look alright.”

But Zheng PingQing wasn’t satisfied with Ke MuZi’s answer. “How is it just ‘alright’? Shouldn’t it be ‘very’?” oY8Ana

Ke MuZi seriously replied: “When I hacked into your school’s system, I saw your grades, you know. Your grades are too far from Lin Qian’s results. I think you’re a little unworthy of him.”

Zheng PingQing: “.....”

Lin Qian: “Hahahahahaha”

A Straight guy’s words are often the deadliest. XJliQt

But Zheng PingQing would never admit defeat. He childishly activated his trump card: “I have a lot of money.”

Ke MuZi remained unmoved. His expression even had a trace of pity as he replied: “But...IQ can’t be bought with money.”

Lin Qian: “Hahahahahaha!”

Zheng PingQing had already lived two lifetimes, so he was well aware of his shortcomings and strengths. So, in the end, he sighed and put on a grateful expression. “That’s not important. Money can buy love, and that’s all that matters.” fJpO7o

Lin Qian: “.....”

Ke MuZi: “.....”

Ke MuZi couldn’t help but turn towards Lin Qian and advised him: “Student Lin, I believe that same-sex love isn’t a problem, but it’s still

better to have the same three views as your partner.”

After some thought, Ke MuZi turned to Zheng PingQing and also advised him: “Student Zheng, I took all your high school test grades and made a graph for you to analyze. Although your performance during your sophomore year was weak, there was a relatively large growth when you reached your senior year. And this trend is still ongoing. According to my calculations, as long as you keep this up, I think you have a chance of reaching Lin Qian’s grades before the college entrance exams...” kmvAM3

“How can you be so idle in the middle of your senior year?” Zheng PingQing asked.

Ke MuZi scratched his head. “My school already confirmed that I received a guaranteed spot at the University I wanted, so I don’t have anything to do.”

Zheng PingQing made an exaggerated sound of surprise and whispered into Lin Qian’s ear: “He really is idle.”

Lin Qian pushed Zheng PingQing’s face away from him and turned to Ke MuZi with an apologetic expression. “I’m sorry, my boyfriend is stubborn and ambitious.” Z9056v

Ke MuZi: “....” Why did it he feel like Lin Qian’s words didn’t sound like an actual rebuke at all!

With a smile, Lin Qian changed the topic: “So, how about you? What are you doing here?”

“When I broke into your school’s system, I wandered through your Vice-Principal’s computer...”

Although his tone sounded normal, Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but ask: “Whenever you hack into a school system, do you normally just poke around and peek at all of the data? You sound like you’re just casually strolling through.” AjZVcO

Ke MuZi pursed his lips. “I told you, I don’t have anything to do.”

Lin Qian stopped Zheng PingQing from replying and asked: “What did you find in Huo PingChuan’s computer?”

Ke MuZi tsked and said: “Not much, but it looked suspicious enough, so I hacked into his home computer...”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing: “.....” Ke MuZi’s tone sounded like he really did just casually stroll from the school system to Huo PingChuan’s home computer. no3BJT

Ke MuZi rubbed his hands together and excitedly continued: “His home computer had a lot more interesting things....”

“There was a bunch of porn, many of which weren’t even password protected. Really unsightly!” Ke MuZi’s voice was full of contempt as he took out a USB stick from his pants pocket. “Unfortunately, my USB doesn’t have a large memory, or I would’ve copied more...”

Then Ke MuZi realized something and said: “But, ah the orientation is wrong. You guys probably aren’t interested, right? What a pity.”

Zheng PingQing replied: “It’s a pity that Huo PingChuan isn’t much of a man.” yI4f7W

Lin Qian couldn’t help but give Zheng PingQing a disbelieving look. “....don’t you feel embarrassed talking about Huo PingChuan like that?”

Feeling a sense of obligation, Ke MuZi offered: “If you want, I can hack into someone else’s computer and see if there’s anything that meets your needs...”

He didn’t forget to add: “I’m pretty idle these days anyway.”

Zheng PingQing replied: “No need, no need.” He was afraid that this big Boss might go overboard. VoZlK6

Ke MuZi handed the USB stick to Lin Qian and said: “These came from Huo PingChuan’s computer. I don’t really know what to do with it, so feel free to use it.”

Zheng PingQing looked at the Ke MuZi’s serious expression. He waved a hand and said: “Let’s go to my house and talk.”

..... SLxNGy

Afterward, as he sent Ke MuZi off, Zheng PingQing sincerely said: “Boss Ke, my house doesn’t have a computer, so I hope you can forget about me during your idle days.”

Ke MuZi was suspicious. “I thought you were rich? How can you not have a computer?”

Zheng PingQing, with an expression full of righteousness, replied: “I’m just a simple and lowly rich second generation.” 8 jZsQ

Lin Qian was also a little afraid of Ke MuZi’s hacking skills. He was like a locust traveling from computer to computer. Lin Qian was afraid that they would accidentally lead this idle high school senior astray. After thinking for a bit, Lin Qian turned to Ke MuZi and said: “Boss Ke, since you’re so free, why don’t you try and develop a system yourself?”

As expected, the computer otaku’s eyes brightened. “Do you have any good ideas?”

Lin Qian smiled. “I don’t know if it’s a good idea, but if you’re interested, you can try.”

After a brief conversation, the idle Ke MuZi finally found something to do and happily left. In contrast, Zheng PingQing’s mood wasn’t so light and easy. FrH4j9

Lin Qian hugged Zheng PingQing's waist and rubbed Zheng PingQing's cheek with the tip of his nose. "What's wrong? Did the talk of university matters provoke you?"

With a small nod, Zheng PingQing reluctantly admitted: "I don't want people to think that you only like me for my money..."

Lin Qian: "..."

Lin Qian was stunned. "Where did all your confidence go?" Azy21U

Zheng PingQing grunted and lightly bit the tip of Lin Qian's nose. "I'll give you another chance. Try and comfort me again."

Lin Qian readily acquiesced: "I naturally fell for your incredibly handsome looks, ah!"

Zheng PingQing lowered his head and took the opportunity to nip at Lin Qian's lips. "I'm handsome and rich. Ke MuZi is too picky ah, how are we not the perfect fit."

Lin Qian smiled as he kissed Zheng PingQing back, lifting a hand to grasp at his hair. In the end, the two only stopped when their breathing turned heavy, and Zheng PingQing's hair became a mess. khODjW

Zheng PingQing's blood was boiling, and he couldn't restrain himself. He started nipping at the juncture between Lin Qian's neck and shoulder. "We..."

Lin Qian then ruined the atmosphere when he stated: "I talked with the Principal and told him that I wanted to give up my guaranteed spot."

Zheng PingQing instantly cooled off, and his actions stopped. After a long while, he finally found his voice. "Why?"

Lin Qian didn't let go of Zheng PingQing and was still stroking Zheng PingQing's back as he replied: "I want to go to the same university as you."
DlmNJr

F University was notoriously tricky to get into. If Lin Qian accepted the guaranteed spot, it would be almost impossible for Zheng PingQing to get in.

After another long silence, Zheng PingQing said: “I can get into F University.”

“Alright.” Lin Qian didn’t refute Zheng PingQing’s words. “If you can pass the exam, then I can too. I don’t need the school recommendation.”

Lin Qian’s eyes narrowed into crescents. “Let’s take the exam together.”
1vbHGr

Zheng PingQing tightened his hands and pressed Lin Qian closer to him. “I’ll work hard.”

“Un.”

“I’ll definitely get admitted to F University.”

“Un.” nKiEbF

“And if we really can’t pass the exam, I’ll let my father donate a building to F University and buy us a spot.”

Lin Qian: “....”

Even after an entire lifetime, Zheng PingQing can still say such annoying and childish words sometimes.

Zheng PingQing’s relationship with his father was actually pretty bad in their last life. Although Zheng PingQing had been famous for being a rich second generation, he had actually struggled all on his own to get where he was. macBJ3

But now, when he reverted back into his young self, Zheng PingQing was calculating things like an old geezer.

And he didn't have an ounce of shame. "Now that I'm at this age, isn't it more reasonable and fair if I depend on a parent's power?"

Lin Qian began to seriously ponder: "I wonder if I can still tell the Principal to forget what I said before."

Ke MuZi: I'm pretty sure Zheng PingQing's house has a computer dL9Q3w

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Having the same world outlook, values, outlook on life

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Ch49 - One's Own Life

“I’m back.” When Lin Qian opened the door, he saw Lin YaZhi jump out of the dining room chair and frantically fan his hands towards the window. Lin YaZhi nervously laughed as he continued to fan: “Ah Qian, you’re back a little later than usual.”

The air was filled with the strong stench of cigarettes. Lin Qian’s eyes moved from Lin YaZhi’s hands down to the filled ashtray on the dining table. ltnv1A

Lin Qian gave his father a look. “Smoking behind my back again?”

Lin YaZhi hurriedly picked up the ashtray and emptied it on a nearby trashcan. After a moment, Lin YaZhi directly threw the ashtray into the trash can too.

With a guilty conscience, Lin YaZhi timidly explained: “I only had two.”

“Really?” Lin Qian looked at him imposingly. xOfLKb

At his penetrating gaze, Lin YaZhi had no choice but to take a step back. “...five.”

Lin Qian didn’t make a sound this time. He simply kept eye-contact with Lin YaZhi, and it wasn’t long before Lin YaZhi broke down and confessed: “One pack....”

Seeing that Lin Qian still didn’t trust his words, Lin YaZhi rubbed a hand over his face. “I only have one pack, honest. I bought it in the convenience store downstairs. I would never secretly buy more.”

Lin Qian helplessly shook his head. He put down his schoolbag and said: “Don’t smoke, it’s bad for your health.”

83yw2i

He had seen Lin YaZhi suffer so much in his last life. His bad smoking habits contributed a lot to his exhaustion, so in this life, Lin Qian didn’t want to see him smoke.

Truthfully, ever since their father-son relationship eased, the number of cigarettes Lin YaZhi smoked reduced significantly. It was just that he had been upset this past couple of days, so it was inevitable that Lin YaZhi returned to his smoking habits.

“Alright.” Lin YaZhi didn’t dare contradict his son’s words. Instead, he asked: “Do you want to eat something?”

Lin Qian: !!!!! A Level 1 warning alert has been triggered! OleD0I

Lin YaZhi saw his son’s wide eyes and quickly explained: “I bought it outside, I didn’t cook it myself.”

Lin Qian quietly breathed a sigh of relief and showed a filial smile. “Alright.”

Lin YaZhi: “.....” I’m a little heartbroken.

Lin YaZhi brought out some hot congee and a few small dishes out of the kitchen and said: “It’s better to eat light at night.” XhB12o

Lin Qian didn’t mind. The father-son pair sat down on the dining table, across from each other. Lin Qian poured some congee for Lin YaZhi, poured one for himself, then silently began to eat.

Lin YaZhi didn't have much of an appetite. He stirred his congee for a long time, but he hadn't taken a single bite.

Lin Qian looked up and said: "Do you have anything you want to ask?"

Lin YaZhi couldn't explain what he was feeling. After he entered his final year of high school, his son was suddenly willing to communicate with him. He was totally different from before. Back then, Lin Qian had always hidden his thoughts and feelings from his father and barely even looked at him. But nowadays, Lin Qian's gestures and actions felt mature, and not of a teenager. Sometimes, Lin YaZhi even felt that his son was more reliable than him. V4wM1W

After thinking about it, Lin YaZhi finally asked: "I heard from the Principal that you don't want the guaranteed spot?"

Lin Qian hummed in agreement.

Lin YaZhi put down his spoon and firmly asked: "Are you afraid of Huo PingChuan retaliating? You don't need to worry about such things, I'm here..."

"No, I just don't want the recommendation." Lin Qian interrupted. 4euio8

At Lin YaZhi's conflicted expression, Lin Qian put down his spoon. He slowly but calmly said: "I'm not afraid of Huo PingChuan, and I don't want you to get into a conflict in school for this."

Lin YaZhi froze: "Then why do you want to give up..."

For love, of course!

Lin Qian sighed in his heart. He couldn't tell him the truth, so Lin Qian could only say in a roundabout sort of way: "I just don't think that I have to go to F University." dGcFfw

Lin YaZhi didn't expect such a reason. Stunned, he asked: "Then which university do you want to go to?"

Lin Qian: "... " Dad, can you stop asking? I haven't sorted out my excuses yet.

Seeing Lin Qian remain silent, Lin YaZhi became conscious of their newly formed bond and decided not to pursue the matter. Instead, Lin YaZhi looked at his son in the eye and said: "I'll support you, no matter what university you want to go to."

Lin Qian couldn't help but chuckle. He never realized that Lin YaZhi would be so accommodating towards him. mDipTv

Lin Qian's soon finished his congee. He poured himself another bowl and asked: "You smoked a whole pack of cigarettes for this?"

Lin YaZhi declined when his son offered him some smoked bean curd. After a moment's silence, Lin YaZhi shook his head in frustration: "I just feel so useless."

Lin Qian froze. "Why do you say that?"

Lin YaZhi's voice was colored with remorse when he replied: "Huo PingChuan almost stole your recommendation, and I couldn't do anything about it. If the matter hadn't been exposed in Weibo, things would've ended badly." 1aZC3Y

Lin YaZhi had tried his best to contribute, but in the end, he didn't play much of a role.

In the USB stick Ke MuZi had given him, there was an email copied from Huo PingChuan's mailbox. In it was the report Lin YaZhi had sent to the Education Bureau about Huo PingChuan's misdeeds.

But even so, in Lin Qian's eyes, Lin YaZhi was by no means a useless father.

Lin Qian smiled at Lin YaZhi and said: “But didn’t you hit him? It was awesome.” 21L0PM

“That was just reckless behavior.” Lin YaZhi replied with a heavy look in his eyes. “When I quit my previous job and went to No.12, it was to protect and take care of you and your sister. If my only solution to such things is to beat people up, then what qualifications do I have to call myself your backer?”

In his previous life, Lin Qian and Lin YaZhi never got the chance to talk face to face. So Lin Qian never realized that his father was thought like this when he gave up his previous career.

“Dad.” Lin Qian looked at his father and earnestly said: “As long as you’re on our side, we already have a great backer. You don’t need to do anything else.”

Lin YaZhi was a little moved. He placed a trembling hand on the table and slowly said: “No, I can’t just let things go. I’m going to confront Huo PingChuan again on Monday and punch him a few more times.” kIgdGw

Lin Qian sipped his congee and said: “There will always be a chance to beat him up, you don’t have to be in such a hurry.”

Lin YaZhi rotated his wrist. “I’ll punch him on Monday, then beat him up again later.”

Lin Qian shook his head in exasperation. He finished his congee, pushed his bowl to one side, then seriously told Lin YaZhi: “Dad, how about you just go back to your previous job?”

Lin YaZhi was stunned for a moment. Without much thought, he refused: “No, I finally managed to do well in this job, I don’t want to just resign...” Pd1d M

Lin YaZhi figured that Lin Qian was worried about Huo PingChuan’s business and tried to assure his son: “You don’t have to worry. Huo PingChuan can’t move me.”

Lin Qian was confused: “Why are you always mentioning Huo PingChuan? What kind of being is he that he can influence our decisions?”

Now Lin YaZhi was confused. “Then why suddenly mention...”

“You don’t like teaching, right?” Lin Qian replied. RBs1tv

Lin YaZhi: “...!”

As a cold teacher who scared students regularly, Lin YaZhi felt somewhat guilty. “It’s not like that....”

“But there’s another job you’d prefer doing.” Lin Qian interrupted. “Dad, your life is still very long. There’s no need for you to give the rest of your life to my sister and me.”

What he didn’t say was that when he and Shao SiJia needed their father the most, he had been absent. It was only now, when they’ve long grown up that the siblings didn’t need a father figure. jyvUwq

Lin Qian had once shouted these words to Lin YaZhi in his last life. At the time, Lin Qian was angry and resentful. But now, as an adult, Lin Qian was able to be more considerate towards his father and not say such hurtful things.

Lin Qian had been too young back then. He didn’t understand the complexity of the adult world and the helplessness they experienced. He had only seen Lin YaZhi as a horrible father who was largely absent during their childhood and who had left their mother to do all the hard work. Lin Qian didn’t understand that his mother never once complained because she understood the situation and Lin YaZhi.

Lin YaZhi didn’t agree with Lin Qian. “No, I want to stay with you two.”

Lin Qian laughed. “If you really want to stay with us, then you shouldn’t be a teacher in No.12.” lqfI8r

Lin YaZhi gave it some thought.

“Think about it. Shao SiJia has already gone to university and will only be back twice a year during the winter and summer...” Lin Qian explained.

And honestly, because of her strained relationship with Lin YaZhi, she doesn’t even come home during the winter and summer holidays sometimes.

Lin Qian continued to patiently and systematically guide Lin YaZhi: “I’ll also be going to university next year. With my grades, even if I don’t get into F University, I probably won’t stay in this city. So then, both Shao SiJia and I will be out of town. We can only visit two months a year, leaving you in an empty nest, doing a job you’re not passionate about...” DaVRfE

Lin Qian painted a genuinely bleak picture for Lin YaZhi. Lin Qian shook his head and said: “It’s too miserable. You can’t even cook! Seriously think about it. You, a middle-aged man, coming home from work, unable to eat a hot meal...you can only smoke in an empty room...”

With Lin Qian’s descriptions, Lin YaZhi’s expression became more and more frightened. In the end, Lin Qian gave him a decisive summary: “If I were you, I’d definitely have a midlife crisis.”

Lin YaZhi could almost see the empty nest life his son had described to him. Next year his son will be gone...coupled with his job...

He felt like he really was in the middle of a midlife crisis. duF2Y0

Lin YaZhi’s resolve had been shaken, but he was still tangled. “I was much too busy with my previous job. It’s also quite fast-paced, so if I go back to that job, I might not see you kids all year round.”

It was precisely because of this kind of ever-changing environment that he was unable to immediately rush back to take care of Lin Qian and Shao SiJia after his wife died unexpectedly. He had to wait a few years before he could quit. By then, the brother and sister pair already resented him.

Lin Qian cruelly popped his fantasy. “Even if you stay in No. 12 and continue to be a teacher, you wouldn’t be able to see us any more than if

you didn't stay."

Lin YaZhi: "..."

Lin Qian continued: "And when Shao SiJia and I start working, there'll be even less time to go home..."

Lin YaZhi:

Lin Qian saw the hesitation in his eyes and said: "Properly think about it. If you go back to your old job, you can at least be doing something you like. So even if your children aren't around anymore..."

Lin YaZhi took a deep breath. "Let me think about it."

"Alright." Lin Qian stood up. "I'm going to go to bed. Don't forget to wash the dishes."

Lin YaZhi nodded. "Un."

Just as Lin Qian left the room, Lin YaZhi snapped out of his daze and hurriedly stopped him. "Ah Qian, wait a minute."

Lin Qian turned back. "Yes?"

Lin YaZhi fidgeted around a few times, then awkwardly leaned on the wall. He cautiously said: "Your step-mother ShiYi applied for a few days leave next month to go home..."

Lin Qian had long prepared himself for this. He raised a brow and indifferently asked: "Oh? So she's going to come by?"

Lin YaZhi was surprised by his calm reaction. He thought Lin Qian would make a huge fuss about it. Lin YaZhi was even prepared for Lin Qian to run away from home. How is he so calm?

Lin YaZhi found the situation a little unbelievable, but he didn't dare ask more questions in fear that his son would suddenly change his mind. Taking advantage of Lin Qian's tranquil mood, Lin YaZhi said: "And...that...your

step-mother has a son who's the same age as you. Apparently, he's living alone here in Rong City, so she wanted you two to get to know each other...." 4lmnd6

After he said this, Lin YaZhi closed his eyes, waiting for his son to explode.

But then he heard Lin Qian chuckle. Lin YaZhi blankly opened his eyes, only to see Lin Qian waving a hand at him. "Alright. Let them come visit together."

Then Lin Qian closed the door. Lin YaZhi couldn't believe what he had just heard. It was only after an hour of standing around that he remembered to send a text to Chen ShiYi: I think our family is about to usher in great harmony.

Meanwhile, Lin Qian also began texting Zheng PingQing, telling him about his conversation with Lin Yazhi. llxY26

Zheng PingQing's reply was: That's good. Let your dad put his heart and soul into rebuilding the country. That way, he won't have the energy to deal with his son's matters and who he's having sex with.

Lin Qian:...

Lin Qian just thought that Lin YaZhi's sacrifice in his last life wasn't worth it. But his boyfriend obviously wanted to kill two birds with one stone. ckRwtI

But well, Lin Qian had to admit, Zheng PingQing wasn't totally wrong.

Lin Qian: He also said that Chen ShiYi wanted to introduce you to me.

Zheng PingQing: Tsk, she did hint at this recently. What did you say?

Lin Qian: That I want her to wrap you up nicely and bring you to the door. Du5yTX

Zheng PingQing: You little rascal.jpg

Lin Qian: That image just gave me intense pain.

Zheng PingQing: Thinking about things, isn't this 'formally meeting the parents'?

Lin Qian: Isn't this a little more personal than that? iDg2U9

Zheng PingQing: Not really. It's not like I'm coming to go and get married into your family.

Lin Qian: But still, it's Chen ShiYi who's bringing you to my home. Doesn't that mean our family about to transition into a more harmonious time?

Zheng PingQing: I don't care whether your family is harmonious or not. 67HIj8

Zheng PingQing: I'm more concerned about when we can usher in the great harmony of a new life.

Lin Qian:I'm forwarding your dirty messages to your uncle. Let him condemn you!

Xu Yao: ??? I don't want to see it!

In case people forgot, Lin Qian's sister is the one that totally owned Dong MingEn in that computer game using Xu Yao's account. JqdyIG

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

The characters used in the raws mean: *to go and live with one's wife's family, in effect becoming a member of her family.*

ZPQ means as opposed to coming into a family as the husband, he's coming into it as the step-mother's child. So he doesn't really care.

As in welcome a child into the family. By having copious amounts of sex.

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Ch50 - Newcomers

After Ke CaiZhu's departure, Huo YeRui was ordered to study at home. Gradually, the cheating case and the school recommendation irregularity faded out from everybody's thoughts.

Before long, news that Lin Qian gave up his guaranteed spot came out, leaving the entire No.12 High School shocked. Their first reaction was that Huo PingChuan played another trick behind everybody's backs. For a while, this gossip made Huo PingChuan, who was actually innocent this time, receive numerous glares from angry students. wftFgc

This distinguished Vice-Principal had never encountered such treatment before. This was the first time Huo PingChuan could so blatantly feel the decline of his prestige in the school. It made him resent the Lin father-son pair even more.

Lin Qian, in particular. Huo PingChuan thought that Lin Qian was a student more insidious and poisonous than what his age implied. When competing with Huo YeRui for the school recommendation, that brat simply didn't let go, and it ended up ruining his son completely. And now, at this very sensitive time, Lin Qian suddenly struck another blow that caused everyone to view Huo PingChuan with hate.

God knows that the person who hoped Lin Qian would smoothly get the school recommendation the most was Huo PingChuan.

Huo PingChuan had never been glared at by so many students. He couldn't even sit down in peace. In the end, he couldn't bear the animosity, and he rushed to find Lin YaZhi. "After all that difficulty, how come Student Lin gave up his hard-earned school recommendation? This isn't the time to act all noble and virtuous!" wWNhtX

Lin YaZhi clenched his fist. “One punch gives you one answer. How many questions do you want to ask?”

Huo PingChuan: “...” Fine, he gets it! Lin YaZhi simply didn’t understand the ways of the world. Acting like this, Huo PingChuan figured that Lin YaZhi’s life will probably amount to nothing more than this. He has no future.

Huo PingChuan sneered in his heart. When all this blows over, and Principal Qiu retires, let’s see who’ll protect you then, Lin YaZhi.

After Lin Qian gave up his school recommendation, the evaluation team began to assess the other students in the top class. This time, they were extremely careful not to show any sort of bias, and in the end, they finally recommended Tang WanQi based on her overall performance.

ORmK s

Although Tang WanQi wasn’t as well-known as Lin Qian, she was still quite famous in No. 12. Her personality was also good, so everyone thought it was logical that she would receive the recommendation and had no criticisms about it.

After school, the remedial group congregated in the small office as usual.

Dong MingEn was showing off his new watch, shoving his wrist towards everyone’s faces so they could clearly see. “...this is the latest model. I bought it as soon as it was released. In the future, you’ll see countless others wearing the same watch, following me...”

An annoyed Lou XingGuang ridiculed: “Why don’t you just say that the designer was inspired by you?” 20LdO4

The modest Dong MingEn replied: “My face isn’t that big.”

Dong MingEn felt that showing off like this wasn’t enough, so he even pulled Xu Yao into things. “I also gave one to Xu Yao. The same style. Come on Xu Yao, show everyone, let them drown in envy.”

Xu Yao: “.....”

Xu Yao put a hand over his face. “I didn’t wear it.” NPsyb

Dong MingEn was puzzled. He asked: “Why didn’t you wear it? Didn’t we promise to never separate and be together forever!”

Xu Yao’s expression began to crack.”When did I say such things, don’t put words into my mouth!”

Dong MingEn pointed towards Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing and righteously said: “Look at the Boss and Brother Lin Qian. They wear their watches all the time! We gotta follow their example, ah!” dnIUG0

Xu Yao had just opened his mouth when a drinking Gou XinDou sprayed a mouthful of water onto his exercise book.

“Cough- Cough–” Gou XinDou coughed incessantly, unable to hide the look of horror on his face.

Dong MingEn looked at him in disgust. “Dog child, you’re too inelegant. You’re now rank 227 in our entire grade. You can’t have the same virtues as when you were at rank 400, OK?”

Gou XinDou felt that the challenges he’s faced ever since he joined the remedial group were no less arduous than the upcoming college entrance exams. With a bloody face, Gou XinDou asked Dong MingEn: “Uh...a completely random question that has no deeper meaning....but why did you give Xu Yao a watch? I’m just curious.” SAYFdt

Dong MingEn put his hands on his hips. “Xu Yao asked me to.”

Gou XinDou looked at Xu Yao in terror.

Xu Yao: !!!

A powerless Xu Yao tried to defend himself: “Misunderstanding, it’s just a misunderstanding....” LiJNzu

Dong MingEn placed a hand on Xu Yao’s shoulder and generously said: “Don’t be so polite, ah. We’re good brothers. Let me tell you, if my grades improve again on the next monthly test, then– tsk tsk, It would be impermissible for me to enjoy all this endless wealth and status alone. If you want anything, just open your mouth, and I’ll share half the country with you!”

Xu Yao was so weak he couldn’t even raise his voice. “I...thank you, ah....”

After listening to this entire debacle, Zheng PingQing gave Xu Yao a profound look and shouted: “If you ever need guidance, just look at Lin Qian and me, ah...”

Xiu Yao hurriedly waved his hands. “I don’t need to look, I don’t need to.” ELft8m

Dong MingEn wasn’t satisfied with this and said: “Why? Doesn’t it say in the textbooks? see a worthy, think to imitate...”

Xu Yao wanted to violently beat up Dong MingEn. That relates to virtuous people, not gays!

Lin Qian silently watched the scene in front of him. In the end, he looked back towards Zheng PingQing, his face in disbelief. “Your little brother....”

Zheng PingQing nodded and tried to cheer him up. “As long as we can get him into a university, we’ve already achieved a great success.” ndOaP3

As the group continued to chatter, a knock was suddenly heard. Then, the office door opened, revealing a pretty girl. She entered the room and said: “Sorry to disturb you all.”

It was the new recommendation candidate and Lin Qian’s classmate, Tang WanQi.

Lin Qian beckoned her in and asked: “WanQi, what can we do for you?”

With her hands behind her back, Tang WanQi smiled at Lin Qian and said: “Mr. Hong came to see me just now and said everything’s basically settled. If there are no other accidents, I’ll be able to go to F University next year.”
1d89Oh

“Congratulations.” Lin Qian sincerely said.

Tang WanQi quickly waved a hand. “I’m here to thank you. If you didn’t decline the recommendation, I wouldn’t have had this opportunity.”

Lin Qian didn’t overly refute her, and simply said: “You’re welcome. But it’s also due to your own efforts that you got the recommendation.”
UVYdvy

This wasn’t an empty compliment. In their last life, Tang WanQi was admitted to F University after she took the college entrance exams.

As a popular female classmate, even years after everyone had graduated, she was still often talked about.

Tang WanQi was truly an exceptional girl. She did well in university, and after she graduated, she entered a famous company and eventually became a senior executive. She was a consistent topic in many class get-togethers.

Unfortunately, she became a member of Huo YeRui’s huge circle of ‘contacts’ and ended up marrying a rich second-generation friend of Huo YeRui. At the insistence of her husband, Tang WanQi ended up quitting her job to take care of her children. But this seemingly perfect marriage didn’t

end well. Later, her husband cheated on her, and the steadfast Tang WanQi chose divorce without hesitation. After the marriage, she took her children with her, but because she hadn't worked for a long time, she had a hard time getting back into the workforce. 9cf4ld

But in this life, although Tang WanQi is also going to F University, Lin Qian was certain that she disdained Huo YeRui and would never be friends with him.

Thinking of this, Lin Qian was a little relieved.

"Well, I have to go." Tang WanQi said. But before she left, Tang WanQi looked around the office and readily shared some of her ideas. "I know you've been helping Class 7 and Class 8 with some tutoring. Since I'm going to be free for the rest of the year, I thought, if you don't mind, I could join your tutoring group? So you can also be a little more relaxed."

Tang WanQi was good-looking and had a fresh temperament. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing hadn't even replied to her query when an excited Lou XingGuang answered: "Absolutely! Welcome, welcome!" Eze qu

Seeing the others silently turn their gazes towards him, Lou XingGuan said: "What? We're short on teachers! With Class 7 joining our group, there's even more pressure to our tutors."

Lou XingGuang looked at Tang WanQi and continued: "Moreover, this is the student with a guaranteed spot in F University! The last person who had the school recommendation already helped us progress so much, just think of what we could accomplish with two of them. Maybe their studious nature will rub on us. I think we'll be able to study even harder!"

Tang WanQi couldn't bear Lou XingGuang's words and repeatedly waved her hands in denial. "No, no, having a recommendation student teaching you doesn't do anything."

Lin Qian put his hand on his forehead. But teaching so many people was indeed a struggle, and having Tang WanQi help him wouldn't be so bad. So

after some thought, Lin Qian said: “WanQi, if you’re willing to help, then we’ll gladly accept.” PEpGLC

Tang WanQi nodded.

Zheng PingQing also thought it was a good idea, mainly because it would help his boyfriend. He said: “Then you can help Class 7.”

Because Lin Qian had a limited amount of time to teach, the tutoring group had been using a pyramid-like way of teaching. The top students would teach Class 8 students, and Class 8 students would teach the Class 7 students. However, this significantly limited the development of Class 7. If Tang WanQi started teaching the Class 7 students directly, it would be a great help.

Tang WanQi had only wanted to help Lin Qian in return for his generosity. How she did this didn’t matter. So Tang WanQi smiled and said: “No problem.” pdcSHL

Lou XingGuang: “...” This arrangement was different from what he initially thought.

After determining what she needed to do, Tang WanQi said: “Then I’ll go to Class 7 and figure out their situation first...”

Then suddenly, a contemplative Guo XinDou said out loud: “Wait...weren’t you the girl that asked Lin Qian had to princess carry you in Huo YeRui’s birthday party?”

Most Class 8 students didn’t attend Huo YeRui’s birthday party. When they heard this, they immediately went: “!!!” HCblwq

“What?! You like Lin Qian?!” Dong MingEn voice sounded like it was amplified with a loudspeaker.

Tang WanQi: “....?” Did his brain circuits get crossed? How did he come to this conclusion?

Tang WanQi suddenly felt that she had a lot of work ahead of her.

But Tang WanQi hadn't even had a chance to explain when a trembling Gou XinDo pointed at Dong MingEn. "Hey, don't talk nonsense! How can girls like Lin Qian!" al16 0

Tang WanQi: "....??" Although she wasn't really interested in Lin Qian, this didn't prevent her from thinking there was a problem with that student's logic.

Seeing Gou XinDou so excited, Dong MingEn was bewildered. "Didn't you just say she asked Lin Qian to princess carry her?"

Gou XinDou beat his own chest. "She merely took a risk and lost, nothing more! Not because she liked him."

Tang WanQi: "....?????" Although he described the facts correctly, his wording was so obviously wrong. ofYK7W

Tang WanQi couldn't help but worry about things. These underachievers can't even construct basic sentences, this was going to be tough!

A confused Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing also looked at the panicking Gou XinDou. He looked nervous, and his speech had become weird.

Their puzzled gazes made Gou XinDou even more nervous. Under the tremendous pressure, Gou XinDou ended up blurting: "Didn't Boss Zheng say that he had a brother who was secretly in love with her?"

When he said this, Xu Yao clapped his hands. "That's right! I remember that." wlieXm

Jiang TingJun also nodded.

Zheng PingQing: "....."

Damn, he forgot that he casually came up with that lie. Why did Gou XinDou still remember such things!

He wanted to beat up Gou XinDou! 6FMwAm

In the first place, Zheng PingQing's sacrifice for his brother by princess carrying Lin Qian was well-known throughout the school. So when Gou XinDou mentioned it, everyone naturally recalled it.

They just didn't realize that the heroine in the story was actually this female classmate in front of them.

Lou XingGuang immediately looked around. "Who is it, who was the one that secretly liked her?"

Dong MingEn: "Not me." yGakzK

Zhou Daota: "I don't."

There were only three of Zheng PingQing's brothers present at the moment. Apart from Dong MingEn and Zhou Daota, there was only Lou XingGuang left. Seeing that nobody was speaking up, Lou XingGuang turned towards Zheng PingQing and asked: "Boss, who's the guy in love with her?"

Zheng PingQing: "....." Who the heck knows.

Tang WanQi had always been a kind girl, and this conversation was a little embarrassing for her. So she said: "I think Student Zheng was just joking." FWQSan

With a relaxed voice, Zheng PingQing went with the flow: "Yes, I was joking."

Tang WanQi: "...." No, I was just being polite, you know?

Lou XingGuang was also relieved. "That's good."

Tang WanQi: "....." She realized she really didn't understand how a hooligan's brain worked. yQ65 C

Lin Qian turned to Tang WanQi and said apologetically: "I'm sorry, Zheng PingQing often talks nonsense."

Tang WanQi thought it strange that it was Lin Qian apologizing for Zheng PingQing, but she still replied: “It’s nothing, no big deal.”

Zheng PingQing was also a little embarrassed. He nodded towards his little brothers plus Gou XinDou and told Tang WanQi: “But if you do end up taking a fancy to one of them, don’t hesitate to tell me. I’m their Boss, so I can arrange it for you.”

The little brothers who were suddenly offered up for marriage: “.....”
nWCqQo

Gou XinDou: “????” He just said some random things, why did things suddenly develop this way?

Tang WanQi had never gotten along with such a pure hooligan. Amused, she laughed out loud. She turned towards the boys, eyes full of criminal intent. She looked back and forth between several of them like she was picking pork. Her voice was intimidating as she said: “Alright, let me have a good look. When the time comes, I’ll be counting on you to provide a wife for me.”

The hooligans: “.....”

They never expected the other students in the top class to be so bold.
cZvW1A

The author has something to say:

Lou XingGuang: “Requesting to get married! Please arrange it for me.”

4DV7Gi

The Boss was just joking, please don’t take it seriously. _(:3 ∠)_ Boss is an advocate for the freedom to marry whoever.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

an idiom, from Analects meaning to emulate the virtuous / Follow the example of a virtuous and wise teacher.

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Ch51 - Survey Questionnaire

Under the leadership of the remedial group, No. 12 High School set off a remarkable wave of learning.

Zheng PingQing in particular, as to not drag his boyfriend down, seemed to have forgotten things like food and sleep. The remedial group that had previously called him 'Hardworking Zheng' behind his back, had now upgraded his nickname and started calling him 'Double Concentrate Hardworking Zheng'.

In addition to this, Tang WanQi's participation also greatly improved the studies of Class 7. All this made the other students feel an unprecedented amount of pressure.

Nobody thought that the two recommendation students, both predecessor and successor, would actually invest time and effort into the education of the lower classes.

Why are the top students so admirable and dedicated this year? 6qLWGU

Or did the underachievers figure out some sort of black magic that made the top students help them?

If it wasn't for the heavy workload that came with being a senior, maybe some students would've investigated the mysterious phenomenon that was 'The Great Underachiever Change'.

Of course, even if everyone broke their heads, they wouldn't be able to figure out the answer: That the Bosses of the top class and the lowest class fell in love.

Everyone apart from....the miserable Gou XinDou and Xu Yao who didn't want to know the truth.

6Bo3TQ

The happiest person in the entire school was Principal Qiu. He didn't expect to see so many ups and downs in his last year as the Principal of No. 12 High School. Nowadays, he was already content to just spend the entire school day patrolling the classes on each floor.

The days simply flew by in this tense and hopeful atmosphere. But just as everyone was beginning to get used to this kind of calm but anxious environment, the long silent Vice-Principal suddenly brought about a new topic that had everybody talking.

Huo PingChuan introduced the Teacher Satisfaction Survey system and announced that the school would complete its first satisfaction survey before the final exams.

In order to introduce the system, Huo PingChuan prepared a comprehensive explanation, detailing the improvements it would bring to the teaching standards of the school and the many benefits the students would also receive. FcMJlx

After this announcement, while some students felt troubled by it, most of the student body accepted the system without much thought. It didn't affect them too much, so they also didn't say much.

As for the teachers, although this system affected their assessments, they were simply a voiceless group. Because Huo PingChuan was going to be the future Principal, they could only passively accept his decisions.

It was the remedial group that was the most appalled with Huo PingChuan's announcement. They were highly suspicious of everything Huo PingChuan

did and this system raised their hackles. After the announcement, several people came together to try and figure out what nefarious plans Huo PingChuan had cooked up with this system. Although they ended up not figuring anything out, it didn't prevent the students from scolding and expressing their disgust towards the man.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't participate in their discussions. Compared to these students who could only rely on their speculations, the two men undoubtedly knew much more. 9GLKaH

In their last life, Huo PingChuan used this system to uproot dissidents and turn No. 12 High School into an unbreakable web with him as the center. Huo PingChuan's intentions were probably the same in this life.

It was just...Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't understand. According to the previous timeline, Huo PingChuan should've waited until he became the principal before implementing this system. Why did he suddenly introduce it in advance? He didn't even wait for Principal Qiu to retire. He seemed a little impatient.

But their questions were answered when they received the USB stick from Ke MuZi.

In their last life, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had fought and were severely punished by Huo PingChuan. After this, Huo PingChuan successfully arranged Huo YeRui to get the school recommendation. Both were beneficial to the father-son pair and were done methodically and in an orderly manner. raqSkV

But in this life, all his schemes were disrupted by Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. To help Huo YeRui snatch the school recommendation from Lin Qian, Huo PingChuan had invested a lot into his relationships with his superiors. But in the end, he failed and the sudden outbreak in Weibo even skewed public opinion against him. This made all the foundations Huo PingChuan had previously laid out crumble into nothing. In the end, in

order to protect himself, Huo PingChuan had to make an even greater bargain with some key figures.

This teacher satisfaction survey was the result of that bargain.

On the day of the very first teacher satisfaction survey, the students were excited. Although a survey sounded boring, the students were at an age where they could still be curious and enthusiastic about new things. x4a8zn

Of course, this excluded Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. Although they weren't in the same classroom, they both had the same exact expression when they received the survey.

In their last life, this satisfaction survey had been launched after they had graduated. In the first place, they had only heard about this survey because Lin YaZhi had still been a teacher in No.12. All they knew about it was that the survey had become popular in No.12 and had determined the careers of many teachers. They've never actually seen the survey itself, nor have they seen its true colors.

But now, looking at this piece of paper...Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing could only sincerely admire Huo PingChuan's blatant shamelessness.

This so-called survey was simple and crude, completely different from the prestige it would later receive for slaughtering countless careers. vDCwKQ

In Lin Qian's point of view, this survey was about the same level as what a university student would write up.

Such a simple survey would never be able to accurately evaluate a teacher. For Huo PingChuan to use such a thing as a weapon against teachers showed Lin Qian just how arrogant and powerful Huo PingChuan was in their last life.

And the price for this survey system was, according to the information provided by Ke MuZi, astonishingly high.

When they had first seen the survey system's purchase cost and its so-called maintenance and renewal costs, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had imagined the survey to be some sort of high-tech system. They never expected the survey to end up being the most primitive kind- only printed on paper without any sort of software involved. G0oFra

In contrast, the other students who knew nothing adapted well. They easily accepted the questionnaire format of the survey. They even began talking amongst themselves about how they would evaluate the teachers.

Because it was an anonymous survey, the teachers all left the classrooms while the students filled in their questionnaires. This would keep the survey fair and show that there was absolutely no bias or tampering in the student's evaluations.

But for Class 7 and Class 8, the teacher leaving the classrooms to avoid interfering with the results was equal to giving the students an opportunity to meddle with each other's evaluations themselves.

When Guo DangLi saw the teacher leave the classroom, he immediately shouted with great momentum: "I don't care how you evaluate the other teachers, but Teacher Lin is our Boss' father. How to fill in his section....you all understand, right?" yXAsiw

Class 7 students: "... " No, we don't understand!

A similar situation happened in Class 8, but Zheng PingQing wasn't a blatant thug like Guo DangLi. Zheng PingQing was a Boss with morals. He would never stoop so low and do things himself- he delegates. So it was Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang who deliberately echoed one another like songbirds.

Dong MingEn: "I think Teacher Lin YaZhi teaches well. I've decided to give him a full score."

Lou XingGuang: "Not only does he teach well, but he also loves his students like they were his own children...bah, that kind of love deserves full marks." fS7MOo

Dong MingEn: “I think the other students will also give him full marks.”

Lou XingGuang: “Not necessarily.”

Dong MingEn: “I don’t care. If Teacher Lin YaZhi doesn’t get full marks, I will be sad, very sad.”

Lou XingGuang: “And what happens if you’re sad?” TADyr

Dong MingEn: “I’d go crazy and hit people.”

Lou XingGuang gasped. “Who are you gonna hit?”

Dong MingEn snorted. “Whoever makes me sad will get hit!”

Having planned all of this in advance, phony customer Zhou Daota dutifully raised his hand and recited his lines: “I also gave Teacher Lin full marks.” ONTwF9

The helpless Gou XinDou, under threat of unrelenting bullying, was also given a role. “Teacher Lin deserves full marks.”

Meanwhile, Zhang FanFan, who had been given access to Lin Qian’s notes, was not arranged to participate in this play. But from the bottom of her heart, she said: “Me...I think so too....”

Their Classmates: “....”

One student couldn’t restrain himself and ended up ridiculing: “Brother Dong, if you want us to give Teacher Lin full marks, then just say so. Why make things so difficult and embarrassing for yourself?” ntvgwE

Another student nodded. “Why don’t you two go to the Film and Television School and study acting?”

“They probably shouldn’t. At best, Brother Dong and Brother XingGuang are only at comic skit level.”

“That’s good too. I think some of them can achieve great success in skits.”

“You don’t understand jack. Brother Dong is doing stream of consciousness, ah. If you don’t understand his talents, then you don’t deserve to make comments.” lGxNSw

“Hey, hey, I take offense to that. Brother Dong is taking the idol route, ok?”

.....

nfSRb0

Dong MingEn: “.....”

Lou XingGuang: “.....”

Dong MingEn became angry and annoyed. He yelled: “Just give him full marks! If I see a questionnaire that didn’t give Teacher Lin a full mark, then our class will be broken up and its soul destroyed!”

Their Classmates: “.....” ewcW3P

“I didn’t expect the soul of our class to be Teacher Lin....” A student sighed.

As the students chattered, Zheng Pingqing had already filled in his questionnaire. He stretched and lazily said: “Hey...”

As soon as the Boss’s voice was heard, the noisy classroom immediately quieted down. Everyone obediently listened.

Zheng PingQing placed a hand on his cheek and leisurely continued: “Giving a teacher a good score is fine, but don’t be too obvious about it. Don’t give anyone a perfect score. Properly control your flattering of Teacher Lin...” GX9nBl

A student couldn’t help but interrupt: “But Boss, it’s only your brothers that want to flatter Teacher Lin...”

Dong MingEn: "...It seems that you're trying to break up our class, ah!"

Zheng PingQing was too lazy to pay attention to their mutual pecking. He ignored the two chickens and continued: "Just do as I say. Fill in your questionnaires, make a copy, then pass the copy to Lou XingGuang."

At his words, all the other Class 8 students didn't dare contradict Dong MingEn any more. They looked at each other, then nodded to Zheng PingQing: "Yes, Boss." VTWSEO

Dong MingEn scratched his head. "Boss, why do you want us to make a copy of our questionnaires?"

Lou XingGuang, who was a little more knowledgeable than Dong MingEn, answered: "It's so he can count Lin YaZhi's score himself, of course."

Zheng PingQing didn't bother explaining things. He simply nodded and said: "Go next door and find Guo DangLi. Let the students of Class 7 do the same, and make sure the teacher doesn't find out."

Although Dong MingEn didn't know what Zheng PingQing's intentions were, he still listened to his Boss. He understood that Zheng PingQing must have a reason for doing this. Dong MingEn dutifully ran to the next room and shouted for Guo DangLi. WDBj62

Guo DangLi was used to carrying out high-handed policies in Class 7. Although he was a reformed hooligan, his power was still there and he could implement Zheng PingQing's instructions no problem. It was just that he didn't quite understand Zheng PingQing's plans either.

After Zheng PingQing finished sending out his orders, his boyfriend messaged him.

Lin Qian: Tell me, do you think that swindler will find death this time?

Zheng PingQing: This is just the first round. He probably wouldn't dare act so brazenly this time around. ECxXnv

Zheng PingQing: But it doesn't matter. I gave him an opportunity to mess around.

Zheng PingQing: I hope he doesn't let me down.

Lin Qian: Regardless of whether he lives up to your expectations or not, I won't let you down.

Lin Qian: Today's cheesy pick-up lines (1/1) TuWfVJ

Zheng PingQing: In my eyes, your love words are the most meaningful. Not cheesy at all.

Lin Qian: Really?

Lin Qian: Rubidium fruit, inviting depth AWchr9

Zheng PingQing: As expected of my boyfriend, even his martian language is so handsome!

Lin Qian: ...Your boyfriend is throwing the towel. cup one fist in the other hand.jpg

The author has something to say:

Lin Tuan: wáng lè é!! RU7qMu

I just wanna say, that skit with Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang was hilarious. I kept it in a script-like format because it was fit so well.

Also, I spent a good few minutes trying to figure out what the hell Lin Qian is saying only to notice that in the next line, Zheng PingQing had no idea either. Ha.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Concentrate as in a concentrate (a liquid) / concentration / espresso coffee
(from the dictionary) Hkzo0v

Basically, Zheng PingQing acts as if he downed a double shot of espresso.
'Hardworking Zheng' upgraded to 'Hardworking Zheng x2'

a phony customer is someone who pretends to buy things so as to lure real customers

Ok, this gets WAY lost in translation and inputting the English equivalent basically makes no sense. nutqIR

rú guǒ ài, qǐng shēn ǎi () pretty much means 'rubidium fruit, inviting depth'.... which makes absolutely no sense, right?

But, rú guǒ ài, qǐng shēn ǎi () is close to rúguǒ ài, qǐng shēnshēn ǎi () which means 'If you love, then please love deeply'.

Lin Qian is basically speaking nonsense to try and knock ZPQ off balance, but ZPQ is STILL into it lol.

Martian language is an Internet slang used to communicate secret messages that the general public or government can't understand

a sign of respect.

wáng là é () is essentially nonsense, but it is similar to wàng le wǒ () which basically means ‘Forget it!’

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Ch52 - Those Who Aren't Afraid of Death

“Teacher Bai, what score did you get?” Teacher Sun, who teaches English in Class 7 and Class 8, leaned towards Bai YanZhu and asked in a low voice.

Huo PingChuan claimed to be able to assess a teacher's performance through this teacher satisfaction survey. So at his insistence, the results of this survey were to be applied to the teachers' bonus assessments. ZWXSvm

Truthfully, Principal Qiu thought the survey hadn't been properly verified and shouldn't be considered when calculating the teachers' bonuses. He and Huo PingChuan had a long argument about this.

But Huo PingChuan had already prepared a stack of random endorsements from other institutions to combat him. More importantly, he used his ultimate trump card- Huo PingChuan asked his superiors to give him their written approval and consent to use the survey in any way he deemed necessary. In the end, Principal Qiu had no choice but to reluctantly give in.

In order to get the survey results before the semester ended, the survey agency quickly collected all the questionnaires and calculated the scores in the fastest time possible. Their methods of analysis weren't disclosed in detail, but somehow, a set of teacher scores was determined and was soon sent back to the school.

Teachers who had never done something like this before didn't really understand how the teacher satisfaction survey worked. But they did understand that their scores would be based on their reputation with the students. So, of course, the teachers would inevitably crowd together and compare their scores with each other. fC4mqy

This was especially true with the teachers who taught the same class. Because they faced the same group of students, their scores can be seen as the most direct reflection of their work performance and their popularity. And it even affected their bonuses.

But if their scores were to be made public, some teachers with low scores would naturally get embarrassed.

For example, Bai YanZhu. He was the homeroom teacher of Class 8 and was very dedicated to helping his underachieving students. A few of the teachers joked that he was just wasting his time, while others kindly advised him to not be too sincere. They all thought that these hooligans wouldn't be moved by his sincerity and that Bai YanZhu's actions would all be for naught.

But when they entered their senior year, Class 7 and Class 8 changed dramatically. These little gangsters all turned into prodigal children practically overnight, creating the largest learning spectacle since the establishment of No.12 High School. This made Bai YanZhu puff up his chest and laugh all day long. He probably treated his students better than any parent treated their own child.

7eQ2Bw

It can be said that Class 8 was the pride of Bai YanZhu.

Unfortunately, according to the survey results, the students of Class 8 didn't regard their homeroom teacher as proudly.

It wasn't that Bai YanZhu's score was particularly low. He had a relatively middling score when compared to the other teachers of Class 8, which wasn't bad. But when you compare this to Bai YanZhu's enthusiastic chatter that one could hear in the office every single day, this score was a little aloof.

It was as if Bai YanZhu's sincerity towards his students was just his own wishful thinking. In the end, his students had never really taken him all that seriously. G3r7aJ

This made the other teachers feel sad for Bai YanZhu. In the end, a hooligan had a hooligan's heart, ah.

Bai YanZhu understood that even if a teacher invested so much time and effort towards his students, those students had no obligation to do the same. But when Bai YanZhu saw his scores, he couldn't help but feel a sense of loss.

So when Teacher Sun asked him about his results, Bai YanZhu could only give him a stiff smile and say: "Not bad. Everyone got the same score, more or less."

"You got the same scores as everyone else?" Teacher Sun muttered in slight disbelief. "But you spent so much time with your students...." JH2N4i

Sitting across from them was Teacher Chen, who taught other classes. He had been cynical about Bai YanZhu's actions before, so when he heard their conversation, he immediately said: "I told you, Teacher Bai. The students in the lower classes aren't worth the effort. You didn't believe me back then, but now, this proves that I was right!"

Teacher Chen didn't bother lowering his voice when he said this, so all the other teachers heard him. Another teacher, surnamed Zhu, joined in: "I also used to try my utmost best to help my students, Teacher Bai. But to be honest, all those kids are heartless. They just don't care."

"Sigh, it's not your fault, Teacher Bai. You often invite students to some soda at your own expense, right? But those students, they didn't even try to help you get your well-deserved bonus. Ah, they really are a bunch of white-eyes wolves."

These people usually disliked Bai YanZhu's proud attitude. Ever since Class 8's grades shot up at the beginning of this year, Bai YanZhu made no secret of his immense joy. He constantly chattered about the progress of his students in the teacher's office, and eventually, this led to some jealousy. But now, with Bai YanZhu receiving this sort of score, some teachers secretly felt happy. It wasn't enough for them to simply watch the show, they wanted to join in and say a few words. NH 1Zi

Bai YanZhu was already depressed. When the teachers around him started saying all these things, he became even more embarrassed. Bai YanZhu said: "They're still young...it's normal for them not to understand. They'll eventually learn to appreciate such things in the future..."

Teacher Zhu snorted. "They're no better even as adults. None of those students in the lower classes have ever come back and visited their teachers. I know you think they're worth the effort Teacher Bai, but they're really not. What's the point of helping them when they're nothing but white-eyes wolves?"

Bai YanZhu vehemently disagreed. He said: "That's not right, Teacher Zhu. It's our duty as teachers to train and guide our students. No matter what they think of us, we teachers should never give up on our students."

Unfortunately, Bai YanZhu's words were ignored. Teacher Zhu continued his tirade and sarcastically said: "Since Teacher Bai is so noble, then you should continue to passionately work with them. Let's see if they get moved by your compassion and give you a high score next semester. TD1or4

From the side, Teacher Chen deliberately said: "Teacher Zhu, your score is quite high this time, ah."

Teacher Zhu made a casual gesture. "It's alright. I'm ranked second in my class, right behind their homeroom teacher...Honestly, I wasn't too worried. Sensible students will naturally act accordingly.

Teacher Chen continued: "The students I've been assigned to this year have some sense too. They didn't let my bonus get deducted."

These two teachers echoed one another, making Bai YanZhu more and more uncomfortable. mMQ5oE

Just then, Huo PingChuan came to the office for a visit. He saw the two teachers happily talking to one another and asked: “What are you discussing?”

The two men usually had good relations with Huo PingChuan, so they eagerly recounted their previous argument with Bai YanZhi. After they finished, Teacher Chen asked him: “Vice-Principal Huo, don’t you think that what Teacher Zhu and I said were reasonable?”

But then they saw Huo PingChuan shake his head. “What you two said isn’t right.”

Teacher Chen and Teacher Zhu didn’t expect Huo PingChuan to actually refute them. The other teachers in the office were also surprised. The two teachers had flattered Huo PingChuan a lot these past couple of days, and Huo PingChuan had also been biased towards them with some things. This was such a small matter, yet Huo PingChuan actually disagreed? LISKDG

But then Huo PingChuan slowly continued to say: “This satisfaction survey system is based on science and has strong practical significance. Each teacher score is carefully calculated based on their everyday performance and their teaching achievements, not from the quality of their students. Attributing your results to a student’s personal thoughts is very unscientific.”

When Huo PingChuan finished, the entire office: “.....”

Bai YanZhu almost spat out a mouthful of blood. According to Huo PingChuan, his low score had nothing to do with his students and was entirely due to his poor performance.

This was even more difficult to hear than Teacher Chen and Teacher Zhu’s cynicism. Huo PingChuan’s words completely shriveled up Bai YanZhu’s little heart. FjsOe8

But Huo PingChuan was their superior, and he had put on a fair and objective attitude towards the survey system. It wouldn't be appropriate to refute his words.

Teacher Chen suddenly chuckled. He said: "Vice-Principal Huo has a point. It seems that we were too one-sided with our thoughts."

Teacher Zhu immediately followed: "If not for Vice-Principal Huo's leadership, we would've stayed ignorant of such things."

Huo PingChuan waved a hand. "This survey system was developed by other people, and I only learned the bare basics. But I have to say, this system is really advanced. I reckon that this system will help No. 12 improve its teaching level by leaps and bounds." DHXI2p

Teacher Chen and Teacher Zhu started another round of compliments. Afterward, Huo PingChuan turned to Bai YanZhu and said: "Sadly, Teacher Bai's score wasn't ideal this time around. But Teacher Bai can learn from this experience and find a way to improve...this survey system is quite beneficial, don't you think so?"

The wilting Bai YanZhu didn't dare contradict Huo PingChuan. But then Lin YaZhi, who had just returned from class, spoke up. He had heard Huo PingChuan's last few sentences and couldn't help but sneer: "The satisfaction survey is pure dogshit. How can Vice-Principal Huo believe that this broken system has an ounce of scientific worth? And you have the nerve to criticize Teacher Bai of all people? The idea that Teacher Bai didn't put enough effort into his work is laughable."

Huo PingChuan's expression immediately soured at Lin YaZhi's words. With gritted teeth, he said: "Mr. Lin, you are a teacher. You'd better pay attention to what you're saying. This system has been scientifically verified and was only released after being approved by the people above. When you say such things, you are directly attacking the authority of our city's Education Bureau."

Huo PingChuan had wanted to find an excuse to punish Lin YaZhi for the longest time. Now that an opportunity presented itself, he would do his very

best to seize it. UbIloH

Lin YanZhi entered the office and casually threw the textbook he was holding onto his desk. “Oh, I’m skeptical about that too.”

Huo PingChuan, who was used to being praised and flattered by the teachers below him, simply couldn’t understand Lin YaZhi’s complete disregard towards his superiors. After almost choking on his saliva, Huo PingChuan scowled. “Teacher Lin, I advise you to stop saying such irresponsible and founded remarks.”

“Unfounded?” Lin YaZhi looked at him with a smile. “Huo PingChuan, I’m a lot more proficient in data analysis than you are. As long as you release the system’s calculation scheme, I can immediately prove to you that your system isn’t scientific at all.”

Huo PingChuan, who taught math in the past, was incensed. “Lin YaZhi, I’m not one of your students! You can stop trying to fool me with your petty words!” CefKBm

“Isn’t it obvious as to who is fooling whom?” Lin YaZhi crossed his arms. “You keep the criteria of the teacher assessment all to yourself. You don’t tell us how the questionnaire is being interpreted and calculated. Isn’t this just you blatantly showing us teachers that you have the final say?”

Lin YaZhi’s words were directly challenging the authenticity of the teacher satisfaction survey.

Huo PingChuan hated him so much that his teeth itched. But he was also aware that if he isn’t able to refute Lin YaZhi’s words today, he wouldn’t be able to use the survey system to expand his influence and power in the future.

Huo PingChuan’s eyes were smoldering as he coldly said: “How can I have the final say in a system made outside the school? The interpretation of the questionnaire is done by an outside source, and they calculate it based on their own standards. How can you, a simple teacher, negate the scientific

value of a system approved by our Rong City's Education Bureau? Aren't you a bit too suspicious?" 2nL0N8

Teacher Chen chimed in: "I guess Teacher Lin's survey score isn't very high."

Teacher Zhu added: "No wonder he's insisting the survey system is unscientific.... after all, our bouses depend on our scores."

Huo PingChuan seemed to have realized the same thing. He looked at Lin YaZhi and joked: "So it was like this. Teacher Lin, don't you think you're acting a bit too childishly? Even if you're frustrated with the results, you shouldn't act so embarrassingly....."

Bai YanZhu was grateful that Lin YaZhi had stood up for him, but he hadn't wanted Lin YaZhi to get mocked too. Bai YanZhu pulled Lin YaZhi back and whispered: "Teacher Lin, forget about it. It's no big deal...." CD3kNH

Meanwhile, the other teachers were afraid that Lin YaZhi's violent temper might resurface again, so they also tried to assuage him: "Teacher Lin, just forget about it."

"It isn't good to keep arguing...."

"It's no big deal...."

Huo PingChuan couldn't allow Lin YaZhi to keep challenging his authority any longer. He shouted: "Lin YaZhi, if you don't apologize to me today, I'll have no choice but to report this to the higher-ups. You've tried to undermine me numerous times already. With that kind of attitude, I don't think it's appropriate for you to continue teaching..." NQdGdg

Lin YaZhi didn't care one bit. He rolled his eyes and said to Huo PingChuan: "Then go tell, ah, go tell them now. If you don't tell the higher-ups, then you're a dog."

Huo PingChuan: "....."

Did this guy turn crazy?????

Lin YaZhi didn't give him the chance to back out. Before Huo PingChuan could say anything, Lin YaZhi took out his cell phone and dialed a series of numbers. He said: "Huo PingChuan, you've threatened to report me numerous times already, but you've never actually done it! Here, I'll help you dial the number, so you have to do it today. Report me, report me, ah." cHeRLp

Huo PingChuan was so overwhelmed at the sudden turn of events that he had to ask: "What are you doing??"

As he said this, the call connected, and Lin YaZhi said: "Hello? Is this the Municipal Education Bureau? This is No. 12 High School. Huo PingChuan, the Vice-Principal of our school, wants to report me. Please quickly connect us to your superior."

Huo PingChuan: "....."

The other teachers: "....." nFR9b8

What the hell is this? Well, they do say that the tough fear the brutal, and the brutal fear those who aren't afraid of death....I guess this saying sums up the current situation pretty well?

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, who would've believed that Lin YaZhi was actually forcing Huo PingChuan to report him?

The author has something to say:

City Education Bureau: Please wait on the line, connecting you now. 9v2WsH

With the Holiday Giveaway finished, I figured I could post it here now: A beautiful fanart of ZPQ and LQ by Ari

Also thank you Kathy for the Ko-fi last month! (kept forgetting to put this in hahaha.... ha... ha....)

c2j8M5

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

thankless wretches.

thank you Rinrin and zxyrsky from discord for the translation of this particular line.

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Ch53 - Huo PingChuan-related Storyline

Lin YaZhi's actions shocked not only Huo PingChuan and the other teachers in the office, but also the person on the other end of the line. After a while, the person slowly said: "Friend, this is an office line. Please don't use it for gags."

Lin YaZhi replied: "I'm not kidding. Here, let Huo PingChuan tell you."
vEIVOp

As he spoke, he bullied Huo PingChuan into accepting the phone. "Vice-Principal Huo, hurry and talk, ah, what if they hang up? Then we'll have to call them twice."

Huo PingChuan had never been so humiliated in his life. He didn't know if he should scold Lin YaZhi first, or answer the phone first."

The person on the line then angrily yelled: "What's the matter with all of you? I can trace your number, don't say I didn't warn you. We're not an organization you can make fun of..."

Huo PingChuan hurriedly replied: "Is this Xiao Zhong? It's me, Huo PingChuan." vxY7L

When the person called Xiao Zhong heard a familiar voice, he became even more confused. "Is this really Vice-Principal Huo? What are you guys doing?"

Lin YaZhi quipped: "Vice-Principal Huo wants to report me and ask the Bureau to dismiss me. Hurry up and connect your superiors to the line. Don't make Vice-Principal be a person who's all talk and no action."

There was an awkward silence at the other end of the phone. Although he didn't know what was happening, Xiao Zhong could tell that Huo PingChuan had no control over this teacher.

This matter should be reported. No matter who was right and who was wrong, Huo PingChuan probably lost a lot of face already.

kwYqM7

Huo PingChuan was very embarrassed. But he simply smiled and pretended that nothing was wrong. "This is only a misunderstanding. Don't take this seriously, Xiao Zhong, it's nothing. We'll be hanging up first."

Huo PingChuan quickly ended the call and glared at Lin YaZhi. "How can you have the Education Bureau's phone number?"

Lin YaZhi hadn't hesitated when he inputted a string of numbers into his phone minutes before. It showed Huo PingChuan that Lin YaZhi knew the number well. Moreover, this particular number wasn't available through public channels. It was his superior's secretary that answered the phone, not some random clerk.

Lin YaZhi replied: "Of course, it's because I've been ready to report you for a long time now, ah." eUwzTy

Huo PingChuan: "....."

He really wanted to get angry and threaten Lin YaZhi, but sadly, he was in a public place.

Who would've thought that the punk Lin YaZhi would suddenly become like this? He actually called the Education Bureau right in front of Huo PingChuan and asked to get reported. Now the situation was like a person trying to get off a tiger. Teacher Zhu attempted to calm the situation down.

With a small voice, he said: “Eh, we’re all colleagues here. Why make trouble like this? We still have to work together afterward....”

“No, we’re not going to be working together anymore.” Huo PingChuan tried to make his breath steady. His eyes were like sharp blades of air, and his tone was cold. “Lin YaZhi, a person such as yourself doesn’t deserve to be a teacher. Resign. From now on, you’re no longer allowed to enter No. 12 High School.” Mw8uE6

At Huo PingChuan’s words, all the other teachers gasped. A trembling Bai YanZhu hastened to plead: “How can this be? Vice-Principal Huo, this punishment is too severe. Teacher Lin was just a little too impulsive....”

Teacher Sun also followed. “Vice-Principal Huo, don’t get too excited. Teacher Lin was just angry. I don’t think he meant all the things he said.”

But Lin YaZhi calmly said: “I meant every single word I said.”

Teacher Sun: “.....” FLMsw2

The other teachers also voiced their thoughts: “Vice-Principal Huo, if you dismiss Teacher Lin now, what’s going to happen to the math classes of Class 7 and Class 8? They’re seniors now; this is a critical time for them.”

Huo PingChuan remained unmoved. He was determined to make an example of Lin YaZhi today. He immediately said: “I will naturally arrange other teachers to teach his classes.”

The other teachers all looked at each other. Huo PingChuan looked very resolute. It seems that Lin YaZhi really was going to lose his job today. V9M6 b

Although his temper wasn’t very good, Lin YaZhi was still their colleague. So with this news, they couldn’t help but feel down. For a while, there were no other sounds in the office other than some sighs.

All the teachers in No.12 knew that it wasn't easy to find a job.

Huo PingChuan looked at Lin YaZhi with fierce eyes. With a dignified voice tinged with pleasure, he said: "Lin YaZhi, you should pack up your things and leave."

This was the power a Principal had. The power that he should have.
rG6wgd

Bai YanZhu still continued to struggle for Lin YaZhi: "Vice-Principal Huo, this is too hasty, please think about it for a while longer...."

The others pinched the corners of their clothes and clenched their fists. They all felt pity for Lin YaZhi.

Lin YaZhi looked at Huo PingChuan and slowly exhaled. "Who do you think you are? When did you have the power to dismiss me?"

The other teachers: "....??" Ah? CeWBQa

Huo PingChuan: "....??" In the end, Lin YaZhi still refuses to follow the script?!

Huo PingChuan angrily laughed. "I'm the Principal; I naturally have the right to dismiss you."

Lin YaZhi's face looked funny. "Controlling me is one thing, but dismissing me is another. I'm a formally trained teacher. Even if the Education Bureau wanted to dismiss me, they would have to have a good reason for it. Who do you think you are?"

Huo PingChuan: "....." JEdYPv

Lin YaZhi then twisted the knife. "Besides, you should watch what you say, Sima PingChuan. You're not the Principal, but the Vice-Principal. No matter how anxious you are to take the position, you can't just raise your position whenever you feel like it. Don't forget; you've also just been punished. They can easily postpone your promotion."

Huo PingChuan: “.....”

Bai YanZhu’s brain couldn’t process Lin YaZhi’s words at the moment and could only stupidly say: “I think you’re confused, Lin YaZhi. Vice-Principal’s name is Huo. Why did you call him Sima PingChuan....”

Lin YaZhi sneered. “Oh, doesn’t everyone know what’s in Sima PingChuan’s heart?” eijgTa

Bai YanZhu gravely corrected him: “It’s Sima Zhao....”

Huo PingChuan: “.....” If it weren’t for the sincere expression in Bai YanZhu’s face, Huo PingChuan would’ve doubted whether Bai YanZhu had joined hands with Lin YaZhi to mock him.

Looking around, Huo PingChuan saw the other teachers struggling to contain their laughter. Even the people who usually sucked up to him were now looking embarrassed. miQH3y

At this moment, Huo PingChuan truly felt that his grandeur was gone.

Maybe his anger had surpassed its limit. Huo PingChuan showed a strange sort of calm, while his voice became increasingly vicious. “Naturally, the Education Bureau will be the one to deal with you. Lin YaZhi, do you really think you’ll still be able to run around when I report you?”

Lin YaZhi replied: “You don’t have the final say.”

Bai YanZhu covered his face. “Teacher Lin, please just say less...” cI0vrO

Suddenly, the office door opened, and Principal Qiu came in. Sensing the weird atmosphere, Principal Qiu asked: “What are you guys doing?”

Lin YaZhi immediately answered: “Oh, Vice-Principal Huo was just saying he wanted to fire me.”

Huo PingChuan: “?????” Wait, aren’t you a bit too straightforward??

Huo PingChuan wanted to refute his words, but he didn't know what to say. Because to a certain extent, what Lin YaZhi said was true. 8e5bnV

Principal Qiu didn't know what was going on and looked at Huo PingChuan with questioning eyes.

Huo PingChuan took a deep breath and reminded himself not to mess up. He said: "Principal Qiu. Because Teacher Lin's score from the satisfaction survey wasn't ideal, he placed his interests above the school's interests. He even doubted the fairness of a survey approved by the Education Bureau. These kinds of thoughts aren't really suitable for a teacher to have, so I suggested..."

Huo PingChuan hadn't even finished when Principal Qiu interrupted him. Looking somewhat tired, he said: "I actually came to find you because of that matter. Some students reported that the results of the teacher satisfaction survey were fraudulent. Because of this, we need to review your survey again."

Huo PingChuan: ".....what????" givqXs

Lin YaZhi laughed. "Why am I not surprised, Vice-Principal Huo."

He deliberately lengthened the word 'vice,' making Huo PingChuan, who was already sensitive about the word, feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Why did you come in?" Principal Qiu turned and looked at Zheng PingQing, who had entered the office. He initially worried that Huo PingChuan would make it difficult for Zheng PingQing, so Principal Qiu had intended to hide the identity of the whistleblower. But who knew that young people nowadays were so brave and unafraid. Zheng PingQing even followed him in. With a sigh, Principal Qiu said: "I said I would deal with this matter. You don't need to be here..."

Zheng PingQing looked at Huo PingChuan and deliberately bared his teeth. "Oh, don't mind me. I just couldn't wait to hear Vice-Principal Huo's excuses. I couldn't help myself." 3XAceE

Principal Qiu: “....” This young man...not only did he follow me, he even tried to provoke Huo PingChuan.

Sure enough, Huo PingChuan’s face became extremely ugly at Zheng PingQing’s words. “How can it be you again? Student Zheng, you’ve repeatedly interfered with your fellow students’ work time and time again. Now you even dare to throw dirty water all over the school leaders? Do you really think the school wouldn’t expel you?”

With this talk of dismissal, it was hard for Zheng PingQing not to think of what happened to Lin Qian and him in their last lives. It made him even more disgusted towards Huo PingChuan.

Zheng PingQing looked down on Huo PingChuan and said: “When did I interfere with my fellow students’ work? Please give me all your examples one by one so that I can understand. I won’t even ask for a lot, just give me three examples. And if you can’t...then aren’t you the one who’s splashing dirty water on me?” LdGkry

Huo PingChuan almost had a heart attack. He hadn’t been thinking carefully when he said those things. What he had been referring to was nothing more than Zheng PingQing’s random questioning of the math problem that resulted in Huo YeRui getting caught out.

Who would’ve thought that this student would be so keen and immediately find the loophole in his words? Huo PingChuan was a little overwhelmed and failed to find the words to fight back.

Fortunately, a teacher spoke up and helped him. Teacher Zhu chimed in and said: “Vice-Principal Huo describing the situation. Why are you trying to turn things into a fight?”

Zheng PingQing looked at Teacher Zhu funny. “Teacher, what’s with your double-standards, ah. It was clearly Vice-Principal Huo who splashed dirty water on me first. Why didn’t you blame him for bullying me: a poor and helpless student. How can you criticize me for seeking justice for myself? Teacher Zhu, how can you serve as a model for your students when you’re acting like Vice-Principal Huo’s bitch?” 1wmfZQ

Teacher Zhu didn't expect a student to speak so sharply towards him, and he soon turned purple.

The other teachers were caught in an ellipsis-like silence. They looked at this 'poor and helpless' student...

It was only Lin YaZhi that laughed. He said: "Student Zheng, don't be afraid. I'll help you condemn him! Although you pretty much said all that was needed to be said..."

Zheng PingQing smiled at Lin YaZhi and flattered him: "With Teacher Lin here, I can rest assured." jtNcPW

In his heart, he muttered: Father-in-law is so reliable.

Huo PingChuan, whose face had turned blue, shouted: "Zheng PingQing, you have no reason to doubt the teacher satisfaction survey. Isn't this hindering the work of your fellow students?"

Huo PingChuan glanced towards Lin YaZhi and sneered. "Be honest, Student Zheng. Did a teacher encourage you to come? Think about this. A false accusation has dire consequences. Don't you want to participate in the college entrance exams?"

Vice-Principal Huo PingChuan was typically a very intimidating figure in the eyes of the students. And he would be even more daunting now, with his heavy voice and threatening words. If Zheng PingQing had been a real high school student, he probably would've been petrified. wafPZB

Unfortunately for Huo PingChuan, the soul inside Zheng PingQing was a hardened adult man. Zheng PingQing's expression didn't even twitch as at Huo PingChuan's attempt of intimidation. Instead, he calmly said: "How did you end up thinking like that, ah. It's my personal desire to report the survey's problems."

Huo PingChuan saw that Zheng PingQing wasn't affected by him and could only change his tone. "Student Zheng, I don't know if it was me being too strict with you in the past that made you angry, but I'm honestly saying this

for your own good. You're still young now, so maybe you don't understand. But I'm sure that when you become an adult, you will be able to appreciate what I'm trying to do. But either way, don't you think you're going too far? There's no going back once you start accusing people, you know?"

Huo PingChuan, with bitterness in his heart, put on a heartbroken appearance. This made Zheng PingQing greatly admire him, and he couldn't help but give Huo PingChuan a thumbs up. "Woah, your acting skills are too good for you to be a teacher. No wonder you're more successful than others."

Teacher Zhu, who's acting skills were suddenly critiqued: "....."
wkRjv0

Huo PingChuan: "....."

Huo PingChuan couldn't understand how the students suddenly became so difficult to deal with this year. Huo PingChuan looked at Principal Qiu and said: "Principal, I think this student can't be reasoned with. Look..."

Principal Qiu coughed awkwardly and said: "PingChuan. Zheng PingQing didn't report his suspicions willy-nilly. He has evidence, ah."

Huo PingChuan: "...." 4zNE18

Zheng PingQing revealed a cheap expression. "Unexpected isn't it, Vice-Principal Huo~."

The author has something to say:

Huo PingChuan: QAQ

Father Lin scattered a considerable amount of angry energy during the investigation in his last life... Ev eYM

There's going to be another chapter detailing Huo PingChuan's fall. If you don't want to see Huo PingChuan's friends, you can skip the next chapter.

I originally wrote three chapters, but I ended up deleting thousands of words and condensing things into two chapters. QAQ

Finally, BOSS Huo PingChuan will be dealt with in the next chapter. There's no more room in the script for another scene about him...

Gw0QCu

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

if you ride a tiger, it's hard to get off (idiom); fig. impossible to stop halfway

Sima Zhao (211-265), military general and statesman of Cao Wei. Also a character in Three Kingdoms.

'Everyone knows what's in Sima Zhao's heart; even passersby' is a popular saying. Basically, based on the plot in Three Kingdoms, it's evident to everyone what Sima Zhao's ambitions were.

Here, Lin YaZhi is saying that it's obvious what Huo PingChuan is trying to do. Bai YanZhu doesn't get it though, haha B6YPcm

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Ch54 - Huo PingChuan is Offline

Huo PingChuan was stunned. He never thought things would end up like this. He repeatedly reviewed the whole process of the satisfaction survey in his heart and couldn't think of any mistakes. And even if someone did find a problem with the scores, how could anyone prove that he had something to do with it?

With that thought, Huo PingChuan calmed down a little. He said: "Then I'd like to ask, what evidence do you have?" u ryki

Principal Qiu looked around the office. Although the other teachers didn't say anything, it was obvious that they were all curious about this. Principal Qiu thought for a moment, then said: "Let's talk in my office."

The actual truth wasn't clear. Honestly, the matter should've been kept from all the teachers, but now it was said in front of so many people. But Huo PingChuan was trying to avoid any suspicion of guilt right now. If he agreed to talk behind closed doors, it would look bad. In order to appear innocent and fearless, Huo PingChuan decided not to take a single step forward. With his voice calm, he said: "Just say it here. Let the teachers judge the situation for themselves. This is related to all of us, so let's not hide this matter and make everyone lose faith in our school."

Hearing this, Principal Qiu no longer insisted and said: "Student Zheng told me that they privately counted the survey scores from Class 7 and Class 8. They found their results....to be very different from the scores officially published."

Principal Qiu glanced at Bai YanZhu and deliberately raised his voice to say: "Based on the calculations Student Zheng gave me, Teacher Bai's score should've been the highest compared to the other teachers of these two classes. This is very different from the published score." fqKmT2

Bai YanZhu was stunned when he heard those words. The sadness caused by the apparent lack of emotional response from his students had not yet disappeared. So when he heard this sudden turnaround, he was unable to respond. Bai YanZhu could only look at Zheng PingQing dazedly.

“Teacher Bai, we all love you, ah.” Zheng PingQing said with a chuckle.

Zheng PingQing’s words were the law in Class 8. So hearing this from Zheng PingQing was more effective than any other teacher. The uncertainty in Bai YanZhu’s heart finally disappeared and was instead filled with warmth.

Then, Bai YanZhu looked at Huo PingChuan with eyes filled with doubt. He was now quite angry with the apparently ‘carefully calculated’ official scores.

6AWloh

Huo PingChuan, who was definitely not angry, snapped: “Nonsense! This is an anonymous survey, how can students count the scores in private? Their calculations are interfering with the evaluation, which is against school rules!”

Zheng PingQing made an expression of shock. He smacked his thigh and said to Huo PingChuan: “Vice-Principal Huo, your ability to change the subject is truly amazing. With that kind of skill, you’ve done this kind of smooth-talking before, haven’t you?”

Lin YaZhi answered for him: “Yes, his ability to shirk responsibility is first-class.”

Huo PingChuan’s hands shook with rage. “Did I say anything wrong?”
oWBLKG

He looked at Principal Qiu. “Principal Qiu, don’t you think the same? The first requirement of an anonymous evaluation is that no person can interfere with the results. But Student Zheng had dared to do this, isn’t he being totally lawless?”

Zheng PingQing was really amused. After watching Huo PingChuan’s performance, he calmly said: “First of all, I didn’t interfere with anything. we just wanted to practice our calculation skills...”

Feeling as if Zheng PingQing was insulting his intelligence, Huo PingChuan asked: “Do you think everyone here is a fool? Who would believe that clumsy excuse?”

Zheng PingQing was unafraid and calmly continued: “Oh this isn’t an excuse. I was just trying to give you some face. But since you don’t want it, I’ll tell you the truth...” 5wIG7

Huo PingChuan: “.....” Why is it that every time he singled out the problem, this student can think of more and more outrageous things?

Sure enough, Zheng PingQing really did change his answer: “Honestly, it was because we all think Vice-Principal Huo’s character is too deceitful. We couldn’t trust you, so we decided to calculate the results privately. But we never expected you to actually change the teacher satisfaction scores...you talk about conducting oneself with integrity, but how come you don’t follow your own words?”

Lin YaZhi let out a loud “hah!” and without any politeness, praised: “Our students in Class 8 can discern people so accurately, ah!”

Huo PingChuan didn’t expect Zheng PingQing to actually say something even worse. His face turned red and green simultaneously. sahuD

He never thought that these students would secretly calculate their scores.

He should've been more restrained in his manipulation of the results of these lower classes. He had never cared about the lower classes because the head of that organization told him that when they implemented the same survey in other schools, the underachievers in those schools couldn't care less about their teachers' performances. They would score their teachers casually and the results would often be influenced by their emotions. Therefore, those who taught the lower classes would generally score lower than the other classes, and the students never really cared about the results either.

The survey results for No.12 followed this pattern. Huo PingChuan followed the data the organization gave him and even randomized some of the other scores just to make it look more normal. Huo PingChuan thought he was safe because he figured that the students wouldn't care about the results and that the teachers wouldn't dare ask for the questionnaire.

How can Huo PingChuan even imagine that this situation could occur? Thinking about it, it could only be all Zheng PingQing's fault. But getting angry now would be too telling. 21Mtiz

Huo PingChuan found himself in an awkward position. But after panting for a while, he suddenly remembered something else. He angrily said: "The teacher's scores are supposed to be confidential. How did you compare your results to the official score?"

Listening to this Lin YaZhi jolted. "Ah, I leaked it."

Zheng PingQing nodded. "Yes, you leaked it."

Lin YaZhi suddenly understood. Lin Qian had asked him about the satisfaction survey scores a few days ago and he naturally wouldn't keep anything from his son. At this moment, Lin YaZhi also realized just how good his son's relationship was with Zheng PingQing. ojClfK

Huo PingChuan was so angry he almost fainted. With a shaky voice, he said: "You dare...you dare...."

With a loud ‘wow’, Zheng PingQing said: “Didn’t you dare to tamper with the teachers’ scores? Don’t try to make excuses and explain things to us.”

Pretending to be an innocent teenager, Zheng PingQing stood in front of all these adults and scolded Huo PingChuan in a naive and frivolous manner: “Are you trying to stall for time? So many people are waiting for you to explain, ah! Great leader, if you can’t explain this small matter, how can the other teachers trust you in the future?”

In fact, it was already too late. All the teachers’ expressions had long filled with mistrust. dTAmrz

And all the people standing with Huo PingChuan already felt embarrassed that they did so. The scores they had initially been proud of became something disgraceful.

Principal Qiu didn’t expect Zheng PingQing to attack so accurately. His words left no room for Huo PingChuan to talk his way out of the situation. With a sigh, Principal Qiu said: “PingChuan, ah, what’s your answer?”

In the end, Huo PingChuan was forced into a complete loss. Faced with a room full of suspicious eyes, Huo PingChuan took a deep breath and regained his composure. His brain quickly went over all the information, and he opened his mouth and said: “Principal, first of all, I think this student’s words need further verification. Second, if we assume that his accusations are true, then I think the problem will lie in the organization that calculated the scores. They will need to be investigated....”

He still had a trump card. As he thought this, the tremor in Huo PingChuan’s voice disappeared, and he even managed a smile. “From the very start, I clearly stated that I would not be involved in any way with the process of the satisfaction survey. Even if there really was a problem with the results, it has nothing to do with me. If there’s anything I am accountable for, it would be that I didn’t look into the survey deep enough before recommending it. I’ll admit to this mistake, but to say that I had tampered with the survey scores...I absolutely cannot accept that.” IrQPTG

When Huo PingChuan said this, the teachers who were originally skeptical of him quieted down. They thought that perhaps Huo PingChuan really hadn't intervened. They had forgotten that when the results came out, Huo PingChuan found out about the scores only after the teachers did.

Principal Qiu had also known this, so he didn't doubt Huo PingChuan. He said: "I naturally know this. This is why I came to you. I mainly wanted to ask about the organization that handled the calculations and how we can investigate them. We can find out the truth of this matter after we carefully check them out."

Huo PingChuan relaxed. With a shrug, he replied: "Maybe there was something wrong with their calculation. As far as I know, they use some piece of software to calculate the scores. Maybe something went wrong with that."

"We can find that out after we investigate." Principal Qiu said. xBeG7i

"That's right." Huo PingChuan's heart finally calmed down. As long as he gets through this, he can easily find a seamless explanation for this problem later. However, Huo PingChuan refused to have all that he's suffered today to be in vain.

Huo PingChuan put on a wronged expression and said: "We can investigate the problem with the satisfaction survey slowly, but today, Teacher Lin and Student Zheng indiscriminately poured dirty water all over me. Shouldn't these two men apologize to me first?"

Lin YaZhi rolled his eyes. "I won't apologize, just fire me."

Huo PingChuan: "....." He really will fire Lin YaZhi sooner or later!!!!
hrTy9w

But Zheng PingQing inexplicably revealed a meaningful smile, a smile that clearly didn't belong to someone his age. Huo PingChuan suddenly felt cold. Zheng PingQing said: "I won't apologize either. Feel free to expel me."

Huo PingChuan: “.....”

Huo PingChuan turned to Principal Qiu: “Principal, look. These two clearly don’t feel any ounce of remorse. How can we continue to work harmoniously in the future?”

Principal Qiu was also suffering from this headache. He really didn’t know what to do. He could only try to smooth things over. “Let’s talk about this later....” JYI9aW

But Huo PingChuan insisted: “No, they have to be taught a lesson today.”

Just as Huo PingChuan began to confront Principal Qiu, a middle-aged man in plainclothes and two police officers burst into the office. The middle-aged man’s eyes were sharp as he asked: “Where is Huo PingChuan?”

This sudden intrusion caught everyone off-guard. Especially since the man seemed to be from a public relations organization.

Principal Qiu asked: “May I ask which department you’re from? What’s going on?” evrAgp

The man took out a document and showed it to Principal Qiu. “We’re from the Anti-Corruption Bureau. My surname is Zhang. Someone reported Huo PingChuan, the Vice-Principal of No. 12 High School for corruption and bribery. This is a serious disciplinary offense, so we’ve come to take him into questioning.”

They all needed a few seconds to understand the man’s words. A horrified Huo PingChuan yelled: “No way, this is slander!”

His voice attracted the attention of officer Zhang. With a glance, officer Zhang motioned for the two police officers behind him to advance. The two police officers stepped forward and held Huo PingChuan down, but Huo PingChuan refused to yield and desperately struggled. He shouted: “Let me go! I’ve been framed!”

Officer Zhang slightly frowned as he replied: "Please cooperate, Huo PingChuan." Y uRZU

It was impossible for Principal Qiu to not know anything about Huo PingChuan's actions, but this sudden development surprised him greatly. No matter what he thought, he had to ask: "Officer Zhang, I'm the current Principal of No.12, surname Qiu. Can I ask what the situation currently is? Is there no chance of a misunderstanding?"

"The situation is still under investigation so I can't disclose any details. But I can tell you that there should be no misunderstandings. Our informant has provided irrefutable evidence; otherwise, we wouldn't be able to arrest anyone." Office Zhang explained.

Unconvinced, Huo PingChuan continued to shout: "Who was it?! Who reported me?! Call him here and let me confront him!"

Officer Zhang, who had probably heard similar words countless times, ignored him. Instead, Officer Zhang looked at Principal Qiu and asked: "You're the person in charge, right? Did you implement a system from Hua Xiong Educational Institution to your school recently?" dkmT1

Huo PingChuan's heart jumped when he heard this. Principal Qiu nodded, a thought beginning to form in his mind. Because he would be retiring soon, Principal Qiu didn't involve himself too much with the going-ons of the school. But after hearing Officer Zhang mention the organization that was involved with the recently implemented survey, he had an inkling of what might've happened.

Officer Zhang said: "This institution was also reported and we have confirmed a number of serious irregularities in their operations. There have been a lot of illegal money transactions between this institution and a number of schools, and we also found evidence of data manipulation by several school principals. The people that owned Hua Xiong were found to be the wife and uncle of an Education Bureau leader and they've both been arrested."

At Officer Zhang's words, the incensed Huo PingChuan gradually lost his voice.

Principal Qiu sighed. "I see."

Officer Zhang told him: "We've confirmed that Huo PingChuan was the main contact with Hua Xiong, but since you're the principal of this school, we'd like you to please cooperate with the investigation and come with us."

Principal Qiu calmly replied: "Alright."

Afterward, Officer Zhang and the other police officers questioned the other teachers one by one, though most of them explained that they didn't know anything. Finally, they asked Mr. Zhu and Mr. Chan, who was close to Huo PingChuan, to cooperate with the investigation and took the duo with them when they left.

Officer Zhang came and went like the wind. He burst in, took away several key figures, then rushed out, leaving a huge question mark for the people left in the teacher's office.

Some of the teachers directly forgot that they had classes to teach. They could do nothing but look at each other in disbelief. They didn't know if they should inquire about the situation, as they were afraid of getting into trouble. For a while, the atmosphere in the office was stagnant.

After who knows how long, Lin YaZhi stood up and said: "Let me invite you all to some afternoon tea. Don't hold back, order as much as you all like."

Teachers: "...." Afternoon tea in this kind of situation? Isn't he celebrating?

Then a bright and cheerful voice sounded out: "I want some dry wontons from that snack bar near the school. Onions instead of coriander, with a dash of chili oil. And some black bone chicken soup too."

All the teachers looked turned: "???"

Wait, Zheng PingQing is a student. Why is he still here, ah?

Lin YaZhi readily replied: “Oh you have the same preference as my son! No wonder you two have such a good relationship.”

As Zheng PingQing responded to Lin YaZhi, he sent a text to his boyfriend at the same time. jdd3HL

Zheng PingQing: Your honey worked hard. I even managed to order some wontons and chicken soup for you = 3=

The author has something to say:

Zheng PingQing: No, that’s just your son’s preferences. v8yfTN

Lin Qian: My boyfriend is very virtuous.

Vice-Principal Huo PingChuan, Bon Voyage *waves handkerchief* htapdQ

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Ch55 - Boyfriend's Competitive Heart

Naturally, it was Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian who reported Huo PingChuan to the authorities. Truthfully, Huo PingChuan's tampering of the survey results hadn't been their primary concern. Even if this trivial matter were to be revealed, it wouldn't have made a fundamental impact on the deep roots Huo PingChuan had made for himself. Just look at the teachers who scored low in their last life. It was impossible for these teachers to not know that the survey was bogus. It was just that they didn't have the power to contest Huo PingChuan.

To truly bring down Huo PingChuan, they had to uproot him and the prominent leader behind him. T9fPNX

And the opportunity they were waiting for was, funnily enough, the teacher satisfaction survey itself.

Huo PingChuan plans things carefully. He gets other people to do the dirty work and rarely comes forward himself. Any evidence of his involvement was usually dealt with immediately after. This was how Huo PingChuan managed to extricate himself from that drama with Huo YeRui's test and pin all the blame at Ke CaiZhu.

However, in order to protect himself and make up for his previous losses, Huo PingChuan had to make a secret deal with that Education Bureau leader.

It was also at this time that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing understood just how important this so-called teacher satisfaction survey was to Huo PingChuan. While the teacher survey system was used to manipulate a teacher's career, there were other systems packaged together with the survey that exposed the real purpose for all this: to exploit the various benefits available to their own desires. Di4uME

The registered legal owner of the institution providing these systems turned out to be the wife and uncle of an important person in the Education Bureau. The systems themselves had no great value, but for some reason, they sold the systems to schools with a surprisingly expensive price tag. And even after paying the fee, the schools were still charged every semester for maintenance, updates, and services.

To protect the institution, the schools were responsible for the implementation. Through this simple operation mechanism, a large number of education funds could be placed in their pockets.

Huo PingChuan used this system to eliminate any dissident voices in his school and consolidate his power at the same time. It was like killing two birds with one stone.

Although Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had all the evidence in their hands (courtesy of Ke MuZi), they didn't take immediate action. The main reason for this was that they didn't know who was behind Huo PingChuan. It could be one person, two people, or even an entire group.

Q8Hs4j

Seeing that Lin YaZhi's complaint letters were being transferred directly into Huo PingChuan's mailbox, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't act rashly, and instead, patiently waited for Huo PingChuan to take action.

After that fraud incident with Huo YeRui, Huo PingChuan was quiet for a while. He didn't dare start the implementation of the survey system until the limelight had left him.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had been waiting for an opportunity like this. With the help of Ke MuZi, they were able to intercept a large number of documents from his private messaging with this institution. Even when Huo PingChuan destroyed the evidence afterward, Ke MuZi had long gotten his

virtual hands on the necessary information. Besides, the system itself was the best proof. When implemented, the evidence of manipulation would no longer be as easy to erase.

iZEDBn

.....

The school auditorium of No.12 High School was adjacent to its sports field. There was a row of trees with sparse branches the separated the two areas.

Lin Qian sat on the bench outside the auditorium, hidden in the shadows of the trees. He sent a message to Ke MuZi: cqXfzD

Lin Qian: Thank you, it's done.

Ke MuZi: You're welcome. I was free anyway.

Lin Qian:.....

Lin Qian put away his cell phone and watched the mottled light dance on the ground, the shadows of the branches and leaves parting the sunlight and making it look like fragmented pearls. A breeze drifted past, creating a thin mist of dust rise. vaeFCu

Winter was coming.

Lin Qian aimlessly looked towards the distance. His dazed eyes weren't looking at anything in particular as he thought back to the many events in his last life.

Most weren't good.

Fortunately, they all managed to persevere. zLSagx

As he thought back to the many fights he and Zheng PingQing started, Lin Qian subconsciously smiled. Gradually, the scene before him cleared, and a familiar figure entered his vision.

The face that had slowly turned tough and mature over the years had gradually faded from Lin Qian's mind and was replaced with the youthful appearance of the present.

With a bag in his hand, the man sped forward, occupying a bigger and bigger part of Lin Qian's view with every step he took. So much so that eventually, Lin Qian saw nothing but him.

Zheng PingQing stopped in front of Lin Qian and smiled. "Boyfriend, are you hungry?" fDZv0j

Similar to the days in their last life, Lin Qian simply needed to send the words 'hungry' to his circle of friends, and before long, his doorbell would ring. Whether it was in the middle of the day, or late at night, when Lin Qian opened the door, he would see Zheng PingQing's smiling face as he says: "My future boyfriend, are you hungry?"

Back then, Lin Qian's response would always be banging his door close.

Lin Qian would then watch Zheng PingQing stand outside for half an hour through the door's peephole. Eventually, Zheng PingQing would hang the takeout on his doorknob and leave.

Lin Qian didn't know if Zheng PingQing knew. The intended recipient later ate the takeout. vjLGSq

Lin Qian smiled and shuffled over to make space for Zheng PingQing on the bench. As he did so, he asked: "Did you watch a good show?"

"It was wonderful." Zheng PingQing replied with a satisfied smile.

Lin Qian helplessly shook his head. "You've successfully tortured Huo PingChuan with your own hands?"

“Of course.” Zheng PingQing sat down, opened the takeout box, and gave Lin Qian a wonton. He then reported the incident with relish. jyoCOB

This time, because the complaint was about Huo PingChuan manipulating the teacher scores of Class 7 and Class 8, Lin Qian didn’t follow him to the teachers’ office. But unexpectedly, the anti-corruption officers came to visit today. In the end, Lin Qian missed the opportunity to witness Huo PingChuan’s arrest.

In this regard, Lin Qian felt much regret.

Fortunately, his boyfriend witnessed the scene. But Zheng PingQing’s storytelling abilities weren’t that good, and this particular story had a lot of strong emotions attached to it. So as he told Lin Qian what happened, he would interrupt himself and curse Huo PingChuan ever so often, seriously affecting the rhythm of his anecdote. But, well, it was better than nothing.

Afterward, Zheng PingQing patted his hand. “Fortunately, I reported him today. If he got taken away before I managed to laugh at his face, how can I get my enjoyment?” QP7RqV

Lin Qian: “....” It seems that Zheng PingQing still bore a grudge. He hadn’t been willing to miss the chance to torture Huo PingChuan personally.

Lin Qian grabbed another wonton and ate it. Tasting the peanut butter, chili oil, and chopped green onions, Lin Qian instantly felt a touch of happiness.

Lin Qian smiled and said: “Sometimes I wonder, Huo PingChuan is a bad man, but if he hadn’t done the things he did, if we didn’t end up in trouble for so many years...do you think we would’ve still ended up getting together in the end?”

Zheng PingQing replied without hesitation: “Yes.” U4GdbO

Lin Qian raised a brow, a little surprised. “Are you sure?” The fist Zheng PingQing used to hit him hadn’t been faked.

“More than that.” Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian with burning eyes. “I would’ve like you sooner.”

Zheng PingQing leaned closer to Lin Qian and lightly rubbed his cheek against the top of Lin Qian’s head. His voice held a little bit of lingering fear as he said: “Did you know? When I first realized that I liked you, I almost scared myself to death.”

Lin Qian: “.....” xuZ1l5

Lin Qian was very doubtful of his words. “Really? I felt that you wantonly pursued me without the slightest hesitation, ah.”

Lin Qian thought back and didn’t see any inkling of struggle or hesitation in Zheng PingQing’s previous actions.

He was the one that got scared by Zheng PingQing’s relentless pursuit!

Zheng PingQing softly touched Lin Qian’s neck. “That’s what happened after the hesitation. Do you know how long I had to spend reconstructing my thoughts and psyche before I could gather the nerve to boldly pursue you?” 98la6B

Lin Qian looked at him dubiously. “How long?”

The time between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing becoming friends and becoming lovers hadn’t been long. Zheng PingQing started pursuing him less than a year after they reconciled. Lin Qian didn’t believe that Zheng PingQing reconstructed his psyche during that entire year.

Just then, Zheng PingQing seriously replied with a heavy voice: “A whole....two and a half days!”

“A whole...two...two and a half days?” For a while, Lin Qian didn’t know whether he should feel distressed for the gullible Zheng PingQing, or correct him and explain that two and a half days couldn’t be described with ‘whole.’ DCXiG5

Zheng PingQing nodded, his expression full of pain. “I’ve never spent such a long amount of time in making a decision before. It was this grand love that caused me to waver and worry so much about personal gains and losses.”

Lin Qian’s face was deadpan as he replied: “.....It’s this grand love that makes me reluctant to beat you right now.”

Zheng PingQing was the type of man that, if given an inch, will want a foot. Taking advantage of this ready-made excuse, Zheng PingQing kissed Lin Qian. “It’s this grand love that makes me want to kiss you.”

“Alright.” Helpless at the ridiculous situation, Lin Qian could only kiss him back. After all, it’s this grand love that made Lin Qian unwilling to disappoint Zheng PingQing. CiNRnk

Zheng PingQing took this opportunity to hold the back of Lin Qian’s head and deepen the kiss.

After a long while, Zheng PingQing muttered against Lin Qian’s lips: “My boyfriend tastes sweet.”

Lin Qian licked his lips and said: “It’s probably the peanut butter?”

“I wasn’t concentrating on the taste, why don’t we try again? I’ll carefully determine it!” Zheng PingQing replied with a serious expression on his face. Z2Tx8h

Lin Qian pushed him away. “...You haven’t finished talking about the construction of your psyche.”

Zheng PingQing tapped his thigh. “Ah, your charm almost caused me to lose my head.”

Lin Qian: “....” Why is it that this person can always find an excuse to take advantage of him.

Zheng PingQing sighed, then said: “I didn’t believe it at first. I figured it was just an illusion due to being single for a long time. But even so, I kept

thinking of you all the time. Even when I dreamt, I kept dreaming of you.”
BoG7K6

“In the end, I finally accepted the fact that it wasn’t some illusion and decided to pursue you.”

“.....That’s it?” Lin Qian asked. Why did he feel that this change of heart was done smoothly and without struggle?

“Yes, ah. As long as you’re not enemies, people like you are easy to fall in love with. Later, I even suspected that I secretly liked you when we were still at odds with each other, and was just refusing to admit it.” Zheng PingQing was very frank, making it difficult for Lin Qian to grasp his psychological process of change accurately.

Zheng PingQing concluded: “So my feelings have nothing to do with Huo PingChuan’s machinations, or anyone else. As long as I meet you, I’ll fall in love with you.” BPKf1U

“I see. So this question is actually much easier to answer than I previously thought.” Lin Qian smiled, picked up his things, and stood up. “Come on; it’s time to go back.”

The last class soon ended, and the bell rang. All the students walked out of their classes, chattering and yelling, and the school soon turned noisy. But just as quickly, the hallways quieted down.

The two men slowly walked to the small office where they did their tutoring sessions. It wasn’t until they reached the office door that Lin Qian suddenly stopped.

Zheng PingQing also paused and looked at him. “What’s the matter?”
XHm67S

“I thought about my question...” Lin Qian slowly said. “I thought about it as we were walking, and I realized I had the same answer as you...”

With his eyes overflowing with happiness Lin Qian said: “As long as I meet you, I’ll definitely fall in love with you.”

Zheng PingQing looked at him for a long time, then issued a bitter cry: “Ten minutes?! You’re already so sure after only ten minutes of thought?! I fucking struggled for two and a half days! Are you trying to steal the title ‘best boyfriend in the world’ from me?! I think I’m going to die of anger!”

Lin Qian: “....” This isn’t something to be competitive about, ah. Also, ‘best boyfriend in the world?’ Aren’t your ambitions a little too strong?
hUstMn

At the same time, Gou XinDou, who had covered his ears with his hands, looked straight ahead as he walked past the pair and pushed the office door open.

Just do it firmly, nevermind everything else.

The author has something to say:

XinDou: Can’t hear, can’t hear KwmTnx

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

An idiom meaning not satisfied with small gains / give him an inch, and he’ll want a mile

Ch56 - Standards

Bai YanZhu entered Class 8 during their self-study for his usual morning patrol.

He noticed the atmosphere of Class 8 to be a little different today. Class 8 would usually be the loudest class on the entire floor, but as he approached the door, he heard no sound or loud chatter inside. It made Bai YanZhu a little confused. vB7Ln0

As soon as Bai YanZhu entered the classroom, the class that had been waiting for him for half a day burst into warm applause. Some of the students even whistled.

For a moment, Bai YanZhu was stupefied. He heard Lou XingGuang shout: “Teacher Bai, look over here!”

Bai YanZhu turned towards the voice and saw two students at the back of the classroom unfurl a large red banner under Lou XingGuang’s command. As the red banner opened, the large white letters printed on it became clear— ‘Congratulations to Mr. Bai, delighted for you to get first place in the student satisfaction survey!’

Lou XingGuang simultaneously started his commentary: “Adding the word ‘delighted’ is really wonderful, ah. It makes such a rigid blessing to sound a lot livelier. Our Boss is so talented.” GXiVjo

Zheng PingQing didn’t say anything and simply chuckled. Where was he talented? It was the flourishing WeChat businessmen of the future that deserved all the credit.

Bai YanZhu: “....”

This scene in front of him was pretty hilarious. No student would make a banner for their teacher so solemnly, just to celebrate such a trivial manner.

But Bai YanZhu's eyes began to involuntarily heat up. He awkwardly touched the back of his head, and not-so-firmly said: "Oh, you all, what's with this nonsense...."

m0cXH

Dong MingEn jumped from the side and hooked an arm around Bai YanZhi's shoulders. As if they were good brothers, he said: "Teacher Bai, I heard that you were bullied in the teacher's office by that person surnamed Huo?"

"Don't keep all your grievances bottled up, ah. Just let it all out." Dong MingEn patted his chest. "You're the homeroom teacher of Class 8. We're practically in a mother-daughter...ah, mother-son....cough, father-son relationship. Just say the word, and Brother Dong of No.12 High School will back you up.

Bai YanZhu: "...."

This small hoodlum, being so cheeky... xgG9td

Bai YanZhu pulled Dong MingEn away, then half-angrily and half-jokingly said: "I got it. Hurry up and get back to your seat and study. The finals are just around the corner, make the most of the time you have left."

"Shit." Dong MingEn turned away, shaking his head and muttering, "Really like my mother. Every time she opens her mouth, it's all study, study, study."

Lou XingGuang rolled up the banner and gave it to Bai YanZhu, saying: "Teacher Bai, we'll always have your back. You should believe in yourself, and in us. Don't be defeated by such evil forces."

Bai YanZhu accepted the banner with mixed feelings. Although these children were being supportive, making him feel touched, their behavior was really...Bai YanZhu didn't know if he should cry or laugh. 618mB2

Where did they learn how to do such things, ah!

Bai YanZhu thought for a moment, then finally found the courage to say: "Students, thank you."

"Don't mention it." All the students of Class 8 replied, waving their hands dismissively.

Bai YanZhu: "..."/>VHtiT0

It was then that Zheng PingQing said: "Teacher Bai, I don't think the school will continue with the satisfaction survey. But no matter whether there's a survey or not, you'll always be number one in our hearts."

Bai YanZhu looked at Zheng PingQing, this student with messy hair sitting at the back of the class. Feeling deeply touched, he replied: "All you students are also first place in my heart."

Dong MingEn said: "Teacher Bai, I think you're exaggerating a little too much. Our class can't get first place, ah."

Lou XingGuang nodded along with him. "Teacher Bai, a man needs to be humble, ah." yswSa6

Bai YanZhu: "..."/>He raised the rolled-up banner in his hand and banged their two heads. "Then why don't you hurry up and study."

As Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuan ran away, the other students applauded. "Good fight! Teacher Bai, filial daughter...no, filial sons need to be beaten into shape!"

Dong MingEn threatened: "Keep cheering! But just remember, Brother Dong isn't someone to be messed with!"

..... jvhZLX

What all the teachers and students of No.12 High School didn't know, was that Huo PingChuan's arrest was just the beginning. What followed next was a jolt to their entire city's education system. Huo PingChuan's corruption and bribery case led to the exposure of a major leader in the Municipal Bureau, and soon, more and more corrupt officials were being brought to light. A few teachers were even taken away from their schools for further questioning. But teachers had limited power in the first place, so most of them didn't know much. After determining that they weren't involved, they were released.

In the days after Huo Pingchuan's arrest, the school was filled with voices discussing the matter. Rumors flew all over the place, with everyone abuzz with curiosity.

Some people described an ugly scene of Huo PingChuan kicking and screaming as he was taken away. Some students had also been told to spread all kinds of gossip-some true, some false-in the name of their 'friends and relatives working in the bureau'.

The incident ended with the Municipal Bureau removing several people, with most of them going to jail. Huo PingChuan was sentenced to four years, and in the end, the entire city's education department was completely shuffled around. This impact lasted for several years. TWeVyY

And the one most affected was No.12 High School. After Principal Qiu retired, another officer from a different area was appointed principal by the Municipal Bureau. This new principal was young and ambitious, and he worked hard during his term. In the following years, the campus atmosphere and teaching standards of No.12 would rapidly improve, and in the end, the school would be at the forefront of Rong City's best schools. After Lin Qian left for college, F University would end up offering the school another guaranteed spot.

But this was something that happened in the future. At this very moment, the teachers and students of No. 12 High School only knew that Huo

Pingchuan got arrested and that their principal might be replaced. They had no thoughts about what might happen in the coming years.

The discussions gradually died down after the initial heat. After all, for the students, the arrest of their Vice-Principal wasn't as important as the upcoming finals.

Surprisingly, Lin YaZhi talked about the incident several times at home. When Huo PingChuan was being investigated, the team of officers handling the case found the complaint letters Lin YaZhi had previously sent to the Education Bureau. This led the officers to call Lin YaZhi several times, as it looked like he knew more about the incident than others. rUAFMR

"I heard that the leader involved with Huo PingChuan was deeply entrenched in Rong City's education system and that no one could touch him. No wonder Huo PingChuan was so unbridled." Lin YaZhi gossiped while he ate with his son.

However, Lin Qian's response wasn't what he expected. There was no interest in his son's expression, and he replied with only a light 'I see.'

Lin YaZhi redoubled his efforts: "Do you know how such a powerful leader got pulled off his high horse?"

Lin Qian really wasn't interested. No one knew better than him on how that particular leader got kicked out. Py612D

But then Lin Qian saw his father's eager expression and didn't have the heart to refuse him. So, in the end, he allowed Lin YaZhi to continue and asked: "Why?"

Lin YaZhi leaned towards him and acted a little mysteriously as he said: "They say that the informant provided very detailed evidence, and they did it in the most brutal way. Not only did the informant send it to the anti-corruption department, but they also sent it to that leader's competitor, someone who desperately wanted to pull the leader down. This completely annihilated him."

Lin Qian pretended to act surprised. “So, that’s how.”

“But I heard that the anonymous reporting was just a pretext for something else. Some people suspect this whole situation to be some sort of secret competition done by the insiders. Otherwise, how could the informant gather so much evidence?” Lin YaZhi nodded and said: “I personally think things to be like this.” FegOCA

“....oh.” Lin Qian could only nod along.

Having finished his gossip, the two finally managed to finish their meal. When they finished cleaning the table, Lin YaZhi suddenly called out: “By the way, your step-mother’s return is finally set. She’ll be coming back next weekend.

As soon as Lin Qian heard this, he understood. Next weekend was just after the final exams. Chen ShiYi’s return had previously been delayed repeatedly. In the end, her arrival was set to next weekend, presumably out of fear that their first family meeting would affect Lin Qian’s and Zheng PingQing’s exams.

Lin Qian nodded. “Alright.” 48plB

Lin YaZhi thought for a while, then said: “And about her, child...have you seriously thought about it? If you don’t want to see him, just say the word, and I’ll turn ShiYi down. You don’t have to force yourself.”

Lin Qian smiled. “No, I want to see him.”

Lin YaZhi sigh in relief. “Alright.”

“You’re about the same age, maybe you’ll end up being good friends.” Lin YaZhi said optimistically. E8jdCL

.....

.....

Chen ShiYi was standing on the balcony as she called Zheng PingQing. “PingQing, do you really want to come? If you don’t want to meet them, just say the word, and I’ll turn YaZhi down. You don’t have to make things hard on yourself.”

“What are you saying?” Zheng PingQing had no words for this mother of his. “I’m almost at the entrance of the building, hurry down and pick me up.” ZVh59v

Chen ShiYi let out a surprised ‘ah.’ Before she could even react, Zheng PingQing had already hung up.

“YaZhi, he’s almost here. I’ll go downstairs first....” Chen ShiYi called out as she walked back into the living room.

Lin Qian, who had just stepped into the room, heard this. Without an ounce of hesitation, he said: “He’s arrived? I’ll pick him up.”

Chen ShiYi hadn’t been paying attention to surroundings, so she hadn’t noticed Lin Qian. But when she heard his words and turned towards him, her head promptly exploded. g6FRL2

Lin Qian was wearing simple but chic clothing, with a casual coat carelessly thrown over. This set off his formerly elegant temperament and made him feel a lot more clean and transparent. This striking change in Lin Qian was enough to raise eyebrows.

But to Chen ShiYi, this outfit was tantamount to a bolt from the blue. This was because her son, Zheng PingQing, had the exact same outfit.

When she had previously asked Zheng PingQing to meet her in the restaurant ‘Little Pea,’ he was wearing the exact same combination of clothes.

Chen ShiYi had such a great impression of this particular set of clothes because Zheng PingQing had bumped into a waiter in the restaurant and ended up covered in fried noodle sauce. vREehn

She remembered Zheng PingQing being very nervous and upset at the time.

Zheng PingQing had grown in a lavish lifestyle and usually didn't care about his clothes or his worldly possessions. That was the first time Chen ShiYi had seen Zheng PingQing care so much for his clothes. She distinctly remembered thinking that he must have liked that particular outfit very much.

But how could such an unfortunate event happen, ah. Unexpectedly, Lin Qian had the same shirt.

Her son had never cared about his clothes growing up, but he absolutely hated bumping into people that had the same outfit as him. 7MiWlt

He would surely loathe Lin Qian the moment he set his eyes on him. Argh, they would definitely end up fighting when they go back home!

Chen ShiYi desperately wanted to hold Lin Qian back, but she didn't dare. She could only solemnly ask: "Lin Qian, don't you want to change clothes?"

Lin Qian was baffled. "Why?"

Chen ShiYi's brain raced as she said: "The clothes you're wearing are a bit too grand, don't you think? This is just a small family gathering, you don't need to be overly conscious of what you're wearing. Feel free to change into something more comfortable." 6z2bgL

Before Lin Qian could reply, Lin YaZhi came into the room and happily commented: "It's not too grand, I think you look great Ah Qian."

Chen ShiYi: "....."

Lin Qian: "....."

In the end, Chen ShiYi looked back towards Lin Qian, her tumultuous mind quieting down into a defeated sort of calm. "Right, it looks just right. I also think you look good." 2tjhYb

In any case, it was much better than Lin YaZhi's exaggerated three-piece suit and tie.

Meanwhile, Lin Qian was silently thinking: It seems that Dad's standards for meeting his son-in-law are pretty good.

Chen ShiYi: I want to faint

AeMRnH

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

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Ch57 - A Very Shocked Mother

Chen ShiYi was shocked by Lin YaZhi's attire but managed to calm down soon after. She told the father and son duo: "You guys wait here. I'll go pick him up."

The jubilant Lin YaZhi answered: "I'll go down with you. I rarely dress so formally, so its a bit wasteful if I don't wear it around." It was apparent that he wanted to flaunt a little. wfeUn2

Chen ShiYi replied: "...no, thanks." She couldn't afford to lose right at the starting line!

Lin YaZhi was puzzled. "Why?"

Chen ShiYi was feeling quite depressed. It's only been a few months since they last saw each other, yet why did it seem like Lin YaZhi had more shortcomings than before, ah?

Lin Qian could barely hold his laughter back. He stopped Lin YaZhi and said: "Don't go. It's dusty outside; you'll get your clothes dirty." AxeB72

Lin YaZhi thought that made sense. Feeling a little disappointed, he told Chen ShiYi: "Alright, then hurry back."

Afraid that Lin YaZhi would change his mind, Chen ShiYi quickly ran out of the front door. As Lin YaZhi watched her go, he uttered a sigh. "She looks so anxious. And no wonder, she hasn't seen her son in so long. She must miss him terribly."

Lin Qian: "..."

gtkZw

.....

As she walked downstairs, Chen ShiYi thought that maybe she'd get lucky. It's been a while since she last saw Zheng PingQing, and according to his personality of 'liking the new and hating the old,' he probably hasn't worn that particular outfit in a long time. So even if he did see Lin Qian wearing an outfit he had, perhaps Zheng PingQing wouldn't mind.

With this thought, Chen ShiYi's mind settled down a little, and she pressed a finger on the space between her brows. 9PstAC

Trying to handle the relationship between the two children as gently as possible left her nervous and exhausted.

Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi were the types of people who stayed in their research labs all year round. They had neglected to communicate with their children in the past, and Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian would be even more sensitive now that they were in the middle of adolescence. If they don't tread carefully and accidentally say do something inconsiderate, their children might end up thinking they were biased.

This was exactly what happened with Zheng PingQing last time. Back then, Chen ShiYi had thought that because she wasn't familiar with Lin Qian, she wasn't in any position to talk to him about getting along with her son. But after some careful thought, Chen ShiYi still hoped that he and Zheng PingQing would get along. Zheng PingQing was alone in Rong City, and she had wished that Zheng PingQing could let go of his resentments and live a happier life.

Even while she tried to rid her heart of any excessive expectations, a part of Chen ShiYi had still wished for the tense relationship between the children to ease. Because then, more people could accompany Zheng PingQing and look after him. tjPEXf

But in the end, she hadn't managed to express her intentions correctly. Zheng PingQing had exploded on the spot.

It took Chen ShiYi a long time to realize that what she had said was wrong.

Oh, she had been extremely foolish in her words!

To this day, she still a little anxious about what she had done. But for some reason, her son, who had an 'attack the heavens, attack the earth' sort of temperament ever since he was a child, didn't make trouble for Lin Qian afterward. It was an unexpected blessing that made Chen ShiYi feel very fortunate. jcaL10

But what surprised Chen ShiYi the most was the fact that Zheng PingQing was still willing to come and meet Lin YaZhi. It felt unreal to her. She had even suspected that Zheng PingQing only agreed because he was looking for an opportunity to make trouble.

Chen ShiYi was deep in thought as she walked. When she finally reached the neighborhood gate, she was once again stunned silly.

Zheng PingQing, her tall and upright son, was standing just outside the gate, talking and laughing with the security guard.

But that wasn't the point. The point is, what is this handsome teenager holding??? NUrQKu

In Zheng PingQing's left hand was a pile of gift bags, but what was even more eye-catching, was the small cart his right hand was pulling. It was the kind of cart aunties use to buy vegetables, filled with beautifully packaged boxes.

Chen ShiYi: ????

As she neared, she could hear snippets of Zheng PingQing's conversation with the security guard.

The security guard was smiling as he said: "Your relationship with your friend is quite good, ah. You bring him breakfast every day, and now you're even bringing so many gifts." 0 Og9G

Zheng PingQing replied: "Well, you see, I'm meeting the family for the first time..."

At the same time, he didn't forget to ask the security uncle: "Do I look okay? Sigh, this little cart is a bit lacking for the image I'm trying to present. But I'm not old enough to get my driver's license, which is so troublesome...."

The security guard clapped him on the shoulder. "It's alright. You look energetic enough, young man. And the little cart gives off the same feeling you would have with a Ferrari."

With this, Zheng PingQing laid his worries to rest. "Are you sure it's a Ferrari feeling? I'll be careful only to reach the feeling of a BMW Mercedes-Benz. I think that fits my temperament more." OLEIjM

The security guard laughed. "You look so nervous, ah. If I didn't know you were coming here to visit a friend's house, I would've thought you were coming to propose."

Zheng PingQing's voice was laced with regret as he replied: "I actually want to, but I thought it might be a little too fast."

The security guard laughed even harder. "You youngsters are so interesting to talk to, ah. Do you teenagers still call your close friends 'Brother'?"

Zheng PingQing very seriously replied: "Yeah, but I prefer to use the term gay directly." Pv8ldy

The security guard made a sound of realization. “Oh yeah, my daughter often uses that word. Ah, I can’t keep up with you youngsters....”

.....

p9EMT1

Chen ShiYi was still a distance away from the two men, so she hadn’t heard the entirety of their conversation. Instead, she thought that her son really had the gene of a prominent businessman. He had such strong social skills that he could make friends with even the security guard in only a few minutes.

“PingQing.” Chen ShiYi called out. “How come you brought so many things? You’re just a child; you don’t need to be so polite.”

The last time they met was at Little Pea restaurant, where they had a loaded conversation, so Zheng PingQing was still a little uncomfortable with Chen ShiYi. He tried to hide his unease by acting casual and shrugging his shoulders. “This is the first meeting. It wouldn’t be good to come empty-handed.”

Chen ShiYi felt that it had been too long since she last talked with her son. She didn’t know when her combative son had become so polite and thoughtful. He even brought so many gifts for Lin YaZhi and Lin Qian, the two people he had vehemently hated. 3zQUEx

It was just that these gifts looked too extravagant and wasteful. Although Zheng PingQing’s father had endless family properties, it wasn’t a good habit to buy too many things.

Chen ShiYi’s heart was both thrilled and very worried. She suddenly regretted not spending more time with him. Filled with all these conflicting emotions, Chen ShiYi didn’t know what to feel.

But in any case, she was tremendously lucky to have this opportunity to ease the relationship between Zheng PingQing and Lin YaZhi.

Unfortunately, this feeling didn't last long. When she was finally in front of Zheng PingQing, Chen ShiYi felt like she was about to faint. JyjXZp

Because underneath Zheng PingQing's loose jacket, was the same shirt Lin Qian was wearing.

He's still wearing it months later; Zheng PingQing must really like this shirt!

When he sees Lin Qian, it'll be all over!

Any trace of joy disappeared in Chen ShiYi's heart, leaving only tears and anguish in its place. h5tlKa

This life...it was deliberately trying to make things difficult for her, ah.

Zheng PingQing didn't give her any time to think of a solution. He raised his chin and said: "Hurry up, these things are heavy."

Chen ShiYi reached out to take a bag from his hand. "I'll carry some of it."

But Zheng PingQing avoided her hand. "No." oVfBH9

Seeing Chen ShiYi's lost expression, he said: "I got it. Your hands are for your lab experiments, so you shouldn't carry such heavy stuff."

Chen ShiYi froze at his words and stared at her son. Uncomfortable with her gaze, Zheng PingQing sighed and impatiently shoved two bags towards her. "Alright, alright, if you want to take it, then take it."

But Chen ShiYi didn't accept the bags. "Humph! I won't take it."

Zheng PingQing:"....." UhNg7s

As Chen ShiYi led Zheng PingQing into the apartment building, she tried to find a solution for the outfit crisis. When they entered the elevators, Chen

ShiYi did her best to look nonchalant and asked: “Say, do you young people like catching up to current trends?”

Zheng PingQing, this middle-aged uncle who hated the current trends of this era, perfunctorily replied: “Yeah.”

Chen ShiYi immediately followed up with: “I think trends are great. Being in a trend shows that everyone likes it. Like for example, clothes. If a lot of people wear the same outfit, it just means that the public has recognized the aesthetics of this particular outfit. Don’t you think so?”

Zheng PingQing rolled his eyes and, with disdain all over his face, replied: “Of course not. If a lot of people wearing the same outfit walk through the same road, then the street should probably be renamed ‘lousy street.’”
oefq9i

Chen ShiYi’s attempt failed, and her mood sank even lower. Zheng PingQing then continued to twist the knife: “One of the most annoying things in the world is bumping into someone with the same outfit as you.”

Chen ShiYi: “.....”

“Are you sure you want to meet Lin YaZhi and Lin Qian?” Chen ShiYi suddenly asked with an expressionless face. “If you have the tiniest bit of reluctance, we can leave right now. There’s no need to force yourself!”

As she said this, the elevator let out a ‘ding’ and opened its doors. yAeNCm

Zheng PingQing left the elevator first, then turned back to frown at Chen ShiYi. “Do you want me to meet them or not? Why do I feel like you don’t want to let me meet your new husband, ah.”

Chen ShiYi: “.....” She was being wronged!

Chen ShiYi walked out of the elevator with stiff legs. She could already see all the aggression and discord that would occur the moment Zheng PingQing laid eyes on Lin Qian.

Ah, this damn outfit. A78L5f

She listlessly led Zheng PingQing towards the Lin home.

Lin YaZhi and Lin Qian had been patiently waiting by the front door. When they heard movement outside, Lin YaZhi opened the front door first. With a warm smile, Lin YaZhi greeted: “Welcome, welcome~.”

And then he saw the person with Chen ShiYi. Startled, he exclaimed: “Student Zheng!”

Seeing Lin YaZhi’s astonished expression, Chen ShiYi felt like her heart was suddenly lifted into the air. As her body quietly tensed in preparation to stop any sudden movements, Chen ShiYi smiled and said: “I wanted to tell you, but I was afraid PingQing wouldn’t be happy....” Bp0XAo

But then, she heard Zheng PingQing chuckle. “Teacher Lin, how are you?”

Chen ShiYi then saw Lin YaZhi step forward to pat Zheng PingQing on the shoulder. Lin YaZhi turned towards Chen ShiYi and, with some dissatisfaction in his tone, said: “Why didn’t you tell me that Little Zheng is your son, ah. If you had told me earlier, I would’ve taken care of him.”

Zheng PingQing deliberately put all the blame on Chen ShiYi. “She might’ve been afraid that you would abuse me.”

Chen ShiYi:”?????” tOHGMZ

Zheng PingQing continued to exaggerate: “Just now, she told me not to come and just go back home.”

Lin YaZhi looked at Chen ShiYi with disapproval. “How can you do that? Little Zheng coming here is a good thing. Why are you trying to stop him, ah?”

Chen ShiYi: “?????????????”

Although her son kept spouting nonsense, at this moment, Chen ShiYi was too stupefied to remember to defend herself. U MCrd

However, the biggest headache was still to come. All this time, Chen ShiYi had been very worried about the outfit situation, and she feared for the very worst.

Chen ShiYi saw Lin Qian step forward, then naturally and intimately take the gifts from Zheng PingQing's hands. With a smile, he said: "Finally arrived."

Then Lin YaZhi's voice sounded out: "Hey, you're both wearing the same outfit again, very good, very good. Every time you two wear the same clothes, I find that it warms the heart and delights the eye. In school, teachers often compliment you two, you know. It's like gaining double the face."

"It's mainly because Lin Qian is so good-looking." Zheng PingQing replied. c2ENjS

Lin YaZhi nodded. "Makes sense, both of you look good."

Chen ShiYi watched the trio talk and laugh together so familiarly. They look like a close family. Chen ShiYi felt like the plot had suddenly changed genres into fantasy.

Wait a minute! Someone explain things to me! When did you three end up in good terms?

You guys are so harmonious and friendly. All her fear and worries...just what was all the suffering for? j6bg9c

Chen ShiYi was still in a daze when Lin YaZhi pulled her in. "ShiYi, what are you still doing outside? Come in."

Chen ShiYi was practically dragged back into the house. Meanwhile, Lin Qian was helping unload the gifts from the cart Zheng PingQing had brought. While he did this, he asked Zheng PingQing: "Why'd you bring so many things? It's a good thing none of these are heavy."

Zheng PingQing wrinkled his nose. “You’re allowed to bring heavy things?”

On the other side, Lin YaZhi regretfully informed Chen ShiYi: “ShiYi, it seems that you have to be the one to cook today.” EtHvmI

Chen ShiYi was puzzled. “Why?”

Last night, Lin YaZhi had excitedly told her that he would try to cook for her son.

Lin YaZhi replied with an expression full of grievance: “Little Zheng doesn’t allow me to cook...He knows me too well.”

Chen ShiYi: ?????? 1aD0Uw

Her son not only met up with Lin YaZhi in secret, but he also did it enough times to be able to manage the cooking?

The author has something to say:

Lin YaZhi, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing: We are a happy family~ LoJ6jm

Chen ShiYi: ?????

A little time skip. Chen ShiYi, it’s alright. You didn’t end up in the twilight zone, it was your son.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

The ‘attack’ here is internet slang that means to attack verbally / to publicly criticize / to call out. Basically, ZPQ has a personality that would call out anyone he felt like, even if it was someone powerful.

jīyǒu is a slang that can mean very close same-sex friend or gay partner. I put close friends here because pretty sure uncle only thinks of them as best buds.

jīlǎo is slang for a gay guy. The two Chinese words are similar, so uncle thinks this is only a new slang that means ‘close friends.’ Lost in translation, but yeah.

‘people give me face’ x2. Like double the compliments.

Ch58 - Continued Shock

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing disregarded their parents and went to the living room to open the gifts.

There was a big rug just in front of the living room sofa. Zheng PingQing conscientiously pushed the coffee table off the rug and sat down on the ground. He pulled Lin Qian to sit on the rug next to him, and the two spread all the gifts around them. Zheng PingQing looked towards Lin Qian expectantly and said: “I bought you a lot of gifts, please open them.”
HKvAUD

Meanwhile, Lin YaZhi finally managed to react to the situation. He asked Chen ShiYi: “Little Zheng was already aware of our relationship?”

Chen ShiYi nodded and said apologetically: “I didn’t dare tell you. I was afraid of making PingQing unhappy, and I also knew that he and Lin Qian were at odds in school. I was worried that if you knew about it, things would become spiral out of control....”

But she didn’t expect things to develop in the complete opposite direction.

Sure enough, Lin YaZhi looked at her with disapproval. “You think too much, ah. Little Zheng is a good child. How can it spiral out of control; just look at how well he and Lin Qian get along.” eWL9ws

Chen ShiYi: “....” Although she was happy that Zheng PingQing was able to get such a high appraisal, she still very much remembers her son’s difficult personality, ah.

Chen ShiYi carefully counted the days she spent away from Zheng PingQing, attempting to figure out how much time an adolescent needed to have a complete change in personality.

At the same time, feeling that the situation was both helpless and laughable, Lin Qian began to open the gifts while Zheng PingQing looked at him with eyes bright and full of expression.

“Oh, a model car?” Lin Qian looked down at the replica of a famous brand car, then turned towards Zheng PingQing with suspicion.

NyY O5

Zheng PingQing replied: “I’m giving you the model first. Once you get your driving license, I’ll buy you the real thing.”

Lin Qian raised a brow. ” Alright. Then I’ll keep this with me, and when the time comes, I’ll be counting on you to give me a similar model.”

Without a change in his expression, Zheng PingQing continued: “To improve our driving skills, we should also regularly practice together, ah.”

Lin Qian patted him on the shoulder, and calmly replied: “...just be careful not to overexert yourself with all the driving.” HGfq7y

Nearby, Lin YaZhi laughed at the two children’s antics and said to Chen ShiYi: “It seems that our children are no different from when we were young. I remember that back when I was a kid, I often told my friend that I would gift him a tractor when I grew up. Ah, how nostalgic.”

Chen ShiYi: “.....” She didn’t know if she should tell Lin YaZhi. If Zheng PingQing proclaimed that he would gift Lin Qian a car, then Chen ShiYi suspected that he would really go through with it.

But given the fact that she doesn’t seem to know her son that much anymore, Chen ShiYi wasn’t sure if the current Zheng PingQing was still as extravagant and wasteful as before. So she didn’t dare open her mouth.

Then, Lin Qian unwrapped a model of a house. 9MA7Bf

With a ‘you understand’ expression on his face, Zheng PingQing told Lin Qian: “This comes with the real thing, to be collected once we’re adults.”

Lin Qian gave him a profound look, then put the model aside without saying another word.

Lin YaZhi let out another laugh. “We really are exactly the same. My childhood friend, do you remember Zhang Zhi, that guy? When we were kids, he often told me that once Sir Li Ka Shing picks him up to inherit the property, he would buy me a few houses in Hong Kong.”

Chen ShiYi was becoming quite perplexed. When Zheng PingQing said that he would buy Lin Qian a car, she thought that Zheng PingQing was probably telling the truth. But this was a house! This can’t be true, right? He was just a child! rkODi9

No, no. The point she should be focusing on was: When did Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian become such good friends that they could already promise houses and cars to each other?

While she was still confused about the situation, Chen ShiYi suddenly felt an indescribable heartache. She had really neglected her son all these years. She never even realized that Zheng PingQing had already changed into a completely different person.

In the meantime, more exciting things were still coming after the other.

“Cou-” Lin Qian almost blurted out ‘couple’s clothes.’ But fortunately, he managed to react in time and changed his words. “Matching clothes?” WFgKr3

Zheng PingQing winked as he nodded at him. “The seasons are changing, so we should also update our clothes.”

Chen ShiYi: “???????”

So it wasn't a coincidence that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were wearing the same clothes today? They bought the same outfit on purpose?

When she tried talking about it with Zheng PingQing in the elevator, didn't he say that he loathed bumping into someone with the same outfit as him?
CwaXKl

Lin YaZhi offered his opinion: "I agree, I think it's time for some new ones. Actually, you should buy a matching outfit every year. Only in this way can both of you live up to your title as 'No.12's Best Role Models for Friendship'!

Chen ShiYi: "?????????"

No.12's best role models for friendship?

Chen ShiYi leaned precariously on a nearby chair, afraid that her soft legs would cause her to make a fool of herself. evmrdT

This time, Lin Qian couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. He looked at the other unopened gifts around him and asked: "These aren't all for me, right?"

"Of course not." Zheng PingQing placed the remaining gifts together and waved Lin YaZhi over. "Teacher Lin these are for you."

"Ah? Little Zheng, you didn't need to be so polite." Despite saying this with a slight frown on his face, Lin YaZhi's feet were already rushing towards them. Sitting next to Lin Qian, the old hen opened his arms and wrapped them around the gifts in front of him. "Here, let me show you my unpacking skills."

Lin Qian: "....." xyuPJH

Zheng PingQing: "....."

Lin YaZhi was just about to tear into the presents when he thought of something. He got up and pulled Chen ShiYi onto the rug. "Let's open them together."

Zheng PingQing pushed the pile of gifts towards them and looked at Chen ShiYi: “Half of these are yours.”

Chen ShiYi blinked, then laughed out loud. “Then, let’s tear them open.”
6shxqf

Lin YaZhi raised his hands. “Alright, look at this.”

So then, they all sat together on the rug and watched Lin YaZhi efficiently unpack all the gifts without damaging the outer packaging.

“It’s a pretty useless skill.” Lin Qian commented.

Lin YaZhi disagreed. “How can it be useless? I removed it so cleanly, it can definitely be reused in the future. This is saving resources, ah.” ZyRz3

“Teacher Lin is right.” Zheng PingQing applauded.

Lin Qian gave Zheng PingQing a disdainful look. It seems that this person is really doing his absolute best to curry favor with the old man, ah.

Zheng PingQing ignored Lin Qian’s pointed gaze. This was different from their last life. Lin YaZhi and his boyfriend were able to successfully repair their relationship this time around, so Lin YaZhi’s opinions had become more and more important in his boyfriend’s life. The ease in which they achieve their happy future marriage would most likely depend on his father-in-law’s opinion. So Zheng PingQing had to plan things early and seize the opportunity to increase his favourability before they come out of the closet!

Chen ShiYi also began to open the gifts Zheng PingQing had given to her. As she opened each one, she could tell what Zheng PingQing’s thought processes were when he selected each item. It seems that while he changed a lot, some things just never change. But for her, this change in him was in itself the best gift she had ever received from him today. N9Ktas

After the initial shock, Chen ShiYi began to feel genuinely happy. This morning, this kind of harmonious scene was something she only dared to imagine.

But who knew, in just a few hours, her fantasies came true.

While Chen ShiYi was feeling gratified, she happened to look at a clock. Shocked to see that time flew by so fast, Chen ShiYi quickly stood up and said: “You all continue, I’m going to start cooking.”

Zheng PingQing followed her. “I’ll come with you. Your cooking skills aren’t...” nxbEh6

Before he finished his sentence, Lin YaZhi exclaimed: “Ooh, crabs!”

Lin YaZhi had opened the last gift, which was a white foam box. Inside were two layers of neatly stacked crabs, with some even still struggling. They were very fresh.

Zheng PingQing leaned towards Lin Qian and puffed out his chest. “Those were given to me by Li Gao, so I got them for free. Don’t you think I’m quite thrifty?”

Lin Qian was baffled. “I don’t think this situation is quite the same as being thrifty in running one’s household.” XNOpoJ

Zheng PingQing innocently replied: “I just wanted to learn how to bargain. I asked Li Gao to give me a five yuan discount, but who knew he would insist on giving it to me for free. What can I do?”

Chen ShiYi: “....?” No, aren’t you being a bit to contradictory, son? Just a few moments ago, you were telling Lin Qian that you were giving him a car and a house. How come you still insisted on a five yuan discount?

Lin Qian: “...You’re right. It’s all Li Gao’s fault.”

Meanwhile, Li YaZhi was eagerly rubbing his hands together. When he saw the live crabs in the container, Lin YaZhi found it hard to restrain his abominable skills. He excitedly said: “I saw this one video on cooking crabs online...” t3Rp5c

Zheng PingQing shot him a glance. “Hm?”

Lin YaZhi immediately stopped rubbing his hands and raised them in a placating gesture. “You go ahead.”

Zheng PingQing took the box of crabs, and with the posture of a great master, said: “I’ll go cook, you can just wait for it.”

Again, Chen ShiYi was met with a surprise. Incredulous, she asked: “PingQing, you can cook?” pOEN9d

Lin YaZhi answered for him. “You didn’t know? Not only can he cook, but he can cook very well. He sometimes makes breakfast for Ah Qian.”

Chen ShiYi: “!!!!”

She thought she had already been frightened enough, but it seems that Zheng PingQing can still continue to shock her, ah.

She unconsciously grabbed Lin YaZhi’s hand and placed it on her forehead. “YaZhi, feel it for me, do you think I have a fever?” h0ObJo

Lin YaZhi seriously probed for a bit, then replied: “No, your temperature feels normal to me.”

Lin Qian gave the two a funny look, shook his head, then stood up. “You two can wait in the living room, I’ll go help Zheng PingQing.”

Soon, Chen ShiYi fell into a trance as she listened to the harmonious cooperation of the duo in the kitchen. She felt completely numb.

“Oh, move a bit. Be careful, don’t get burnt.” Zheng PingQing called out. rmJAX6

“Can you kill the crabs for me? Why do I feel like the crabs are looking at me with grief in their eyes?” Lin Qian said in dislike.

“It’s never going to just close one’s eyes in death and die contentedly, ah. The trick is to make sure it dies quickly and neatly, so it doesn’t lose any of its crab legs.”

“Ermmm, I feel like I should give them a small ceremony to help their souls to find peace.”

“What ceremony?” r9JP2U

“Maybe I can use the Great Compassion Mantra I saved on my phone.”

“Shit, why do you still have this kind of thing on your phone?” Zheng PingQing was shocked.

“Obviously, its to guard against you, ah.”

“No, no, give me that; you have to delete it.” Zheng PingQing shouted. Of course, as soon as he said this, Lin Qian ran out of the kitchen with his phone. Immediately after, Zheng PingQing flew out of the kitchen, chasing Lin Qian with an onion on the one hand, and some garlic on the other. vmRcHO

“Not deleting it.” Lin Qian ran towards Chen ShiYi and hid behind her, successfully stopping Zheng PingQing’s pursuit.

Zheng PingQing stared at the hiding Lin Qian hatefully: “Fine, you win! But don’t let me catch you later.” Then, with a shake of his head, Zheng PingQing returned to the kitchen to vent his anger by chopping onions.

Lin Qian grinned and pressed a key on his cell phone. Soon, the Great Compassion Mantra began to play. Lin Qian shouted: “Zheng PingQing, be at peace, OK?”

Zheng PingQing’s faint humming could be heard. ySFkLT

Lin Qian walked back into the kitchen, saying: “The ceremony is complete. The crabs can now die a peaceful death, go ahead and put them in a pot now.”

.....

jBprbZ

Chen ShiYi felt like she was having another out-of-body experience as she rigidly took a seat on the sofa. While she was staring straight ahead, her eyes weren't focusing on anything.

In her heart, she sighed: Ah, I feel like I'm the one who needs the Great Compassion Mantra right now.

The author has something to say:

This time, I'm a little worried that you wouldn't know what a tractor is...
8dKUbj

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Xu Yao crouches, crouches, crouches, then XinDou crouches, crouches, crouches, crouches, then...

Chen ShiYi: "....."

V9cwhP

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Li Ka Shing is a very, very, very rich Hong Kong business magnate, investor, and philanthropist

Is a Buddhist chant often used for protection or purification

Raw was English.

They're taking turns waiting in the corner. Waiting, waiting, waiting...

OceanofPDF.com

Ch59 - Shao SiJia

Chen ShiYi could hear Zheng PingQing busy himself in the kitchen. From time to time, she could also hear Lin Qian's voice, and although Zheng PingQing spouted some threatening words towards Lin Qian, Chen ShiYi could tell they were just teasing.

But a terrified Chen ShiYi didn't dare assume that they actually got along with each other. Vza6EG

Chen ShiYi clearly remembered that time during summer vacation when Zheng PingQing abruptly flipped a table over. She got so scared; she almost had a heart attack! Chen ShiYi never imagined that the two would suddenly become friends after just one semester.

Young people nowadays are so unpredictable, ah!

"Teacher Lin-" Zhang PingQing came out of the kitchen with a knife in his hand, shouting for Lin YaZhi. But then, he went silent.

He saw Lin YaZhi sitting on the rug, dismantling the house model he had given to Lin Qian. He looked just like those brats who destroy the hand-made decorations you see when you visit relatives during the new year's, commonly known as bear children. IyVeDE

As soon as Lin YaZhi noticed Zheng PingQing's gaze, he straightened his back. "I'll put it back later."

Then Lin YaZhi said: "Also, don't call me teacher at home. Call me uncle."

Zheng PingQing readily followed his request. "Uncle Lin, do you have any Sichuan pepper oil at home?"

Lin YaZhi tilted his head. “What’s pepper oil?”

N8qz1X

Zheng PingQing wasn’t the least bit surprised by his answer. “I shouldn’t have expected you to know. I’ll go downstairs and buy some.”

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Lin YaZhi was puzzled. “Ah? Who could that be?”

Since Zheng PingQing was standing closest to the front door, he went to open it. 6L5Izr

On the other side of the door stood a tall girl. She was delicate a pretty, and had somewhat similar looks to Lin Qian, thought she looked a lot more severe. Her long hair was tied up into a braid, and coupled with her tall height, she looked oppressive. While pulling a pink suitcase with one hand, she pressed the doorbell again with the other. Impatience on her face, she said: “It’s broad daylight, why did you open the door with the chain lock still on? Are you afraid some thief will ring the doorbell and drop by for a visit?”

But when she finally saw the door fully open, she saw someone she had never expected to see. It was a boy with deep features and tall stature. Someone she recognized, but who she was barely familiar with.

It was her brother’s nemesis.

It was someone who often made trouble in Lin YaZhi’s class. mHc3aG

And this person was now in her home, holding a kitchen knife.

Shao SiJia: !!!!! Fuck! A knife attack?!

“Zheng PingQing, you’ve got guts, coming into my home to kill!” Shao SiJia’s eyes widened, and in an instant, she raised her leg and kicked. With an astonishing momentum, she aimed her kick towards Zheng PingQing’s chest. “Let me put an end to your dog life today!”

Zheng PingQing had never anticipated an attack as soon as he opened the door. He hadn’t even opened his mouth yet, but he was already about to be murdered. Very much alarmed, Zheng PingQing moved back and shouted: “Big Sister, calm down!” w4U0bz

But Shao SiJia’s brain had already conjured up a dog-blood plot with her brother as the victim. Furious, she disregarded Zheng PingQing’s words and yelled: “Calling me big sister, or even mother, is useless! Whoever bullies my brother will die-”

“SiJia, stop!” Lin YaZhi jumped up and was almost scared to death at the scene in front of him. Shao SiJia was about to kick Zheng PingQing right at his chin.

Alas, when his previous wife said that they should send their daughter to learn taekwondo, he agreed, thinking it would be a good thing. After all, he couldn’t accompany his daughter everywhere, so learning a few self-defense skills would make him feel more at ease.

Who knew that it would become the direct cause for his daughter’s social instability. DQNfPl

But somehow, things didn’t devolve into the chaos Lin YaZhi had expected.

Lin Qian had rushed out of the kitchen and frightened at the situation, shouted: “Shao SiJia, halt!”

Fortunately, Shao SiJia’s training instructor was strict with his drills. When Shao SiJia heard Lin Qian’s words, she automatically stopped, her foot inches from Zheng PingQing’s chin.

Zheng PingQing felt like his heart broke out his chest. Feeling like his face was throbbing, Zheng PingQing took a deep breath and said: “Big Sister, let’s talk about this. When you hit people, can you not immediately aim for their face? It’s not easy to be this handsome.” UeAvmF

Shao SiJia ignored him and looked around the room instead. After seeing all the frightened faces around her, it seems that the situation...wasn’t the bloodbath she had imagined it to be. With a frown, she asked: “What’s going on? Why is he here?”

Lin YaZhi laughed nervously and said: “Oh, didn’t I tell you over the phone? Auntie ShiYi’s son will also be here.”

Shocked, Shao SiJia looked at Zheng PingQing. “It’s him?”

At Lin YaZhi nod, Shao SiJia suddenly realized something. She turned back towards Zheng PingQing and said: “I wondered why you were always targeting my brother. So it was because of this!” Gddbmbh

Zheng PingQing: “.....” Shit, can we stop talking about my dark past!

Shao SiJia continued to look at Zheng PingQing and warily glanced at the kitchen knife he was holding. “Then what are you doing with that knife? Are you really not planning on murdering someone?”

Zheng PingQing: “.....”

Others: “.....” qmIruZ

Zheng PingQing was momentarily speechless. “Big sister, this is a kitchen knife. I was cooking.”

Shao SiJia: “.....?”

Still somewhat baffled at the situation, Shao SiJia turned towards Lin Qian. “Brother, you tell me, did he just say something unbelievable, or was it me who heard him wrong?”

Lin Qian raised the chicken leg that he hadn't had the time to put down. "Sister, we're going to make spicy chicken. He was just cutting the chicken." TNQ2Ho

Shao SiJia's frown deepened. She crossed her arm and solemnly said: "Ah Qian, isn't there something weird with this scene? I remember that before I left for university, the situation wasn't like this."

In the back, Chen ShiYi silently nodded in her heart. Yes, yes, you're right!

From the moment she and Lin YaZhi married, this was the first time she had felt so gratified by Shao SiJia's appearance.

Finally, someone was thinking the same way as her! At last, she wasn't the only one who was stunned! BreC3g

But Shao SiJia's ability to accept things were clearly much better than hers. After listening to Lin Qian's brief explanation, she nonchalantly patted Zheng PingQing on the shoulder. "So the situation was like this. You should've told me earlier. Then I wouldn't have tried to beat you up for Ah Qian."

Zheng PingQing: "....."

Shao SiJia glanced at the two adults standing on the side and said to Zheng PingQing. "You can put the knife down now. I'm glad you're here. After all, the thousand faults of the adults have nothing to do with us children."

Lin YaZhi: "....." QLw5i9

Chen ShiYi: "....."

Lin YaZhi stammered: "SiJia, ah..."

Shao SiJia rolled her eyes. "What? Want to explain? Too bad, I'm not going to listen."

Shao SiJia coldly turned away from Lin YaZhi and went to pat Zheng PingQing one more time. "Okay, any friend of Ah Qian is my friend, and

any brother of Ah Qian is my brother. You can rely on big sister in the future.” bncGWB

It’s still unknown whether Zheng PingQing could really rely on Shao SiJia in the future, but one thing he was definitely sure of was that if Shao SiJia patted him one more time, his shoulder bone would disintegrate.

He quietly avoided her palm and replied: “Thank you.”

Shao SiJia sighed and shook her head. “Another victim of a broken family. Big sister understands.”

Zheng PingQing: “.....” He wanted to nod and please Shao SiJia, but he didn’t dare to, because father-in-law, the other person he needed to please, was also watching. qAuyHi

Successfully obtaining the approval of his boyfriend’s family sure isn’t easy, ah.

Chen ShiYi, who had just been comforted a few minutes ago, was once again stunned by the abrupt change in the plot.

She only blinked once, and suddenly Shao SiJia, who had been in the ‘shocked’ camp with her, was talking and laughing with Zheng PingQing. And not only did she offer to be his sister, but she also condemned the parents in the same breath?

Aren’t these youngsters a little too adaptive? 60l1Fr

Chen ShiYi really wanted to hear the Great Compassion Mantra again.

After getting the gist of the situation, Shao SiJia took one last look around the room then clapped her hands. “Alright. Since everything’s okay, I’ll go to my room and wash up. Afterward, we can eat.”

She then took her pink suitcase and walked out of the room, leaving everyone else to look at each other.

Lin Qian went back into the kitchen to wash his hands, then said to Zheng PingQing: “You continue to cook, I’ll go check on Shao SiJia.” BNeS8V

Zheng PingQing nodded, then said to Chen ShiYi: “Then help me buy a bottle of Sichuan pepper oil.”

Chen ShiYi nodded with an expressionless face. The wind outside will probably help cool off her overloaded head.

..... xSscqD

Lin Qian knocked on Shao SiJia’s door. After hearing her say ‘come in,’ he pushed the door open and saw Shao SiJia making her bed.

Lin Qian closed the door and sat on the chair next to her desk. After thinking for a bit, he said: “Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t be able to come back because you were interning at your boyfriend’s company?”

Truthfully, Lin Qian had roughly guessed the reason for Shao SiJia’s sudden return. In his last life, Shao SiJia split up with her boyfriend around this time. But in their previous life, the Lin family was still in such a mess. Lin Qian and Lin YaZhi had been too hung up with their fractured relationship that they didn’t notice Shao SiJia’s breakup. They only heard about Shao SiJia’s boyfriend cheating on her afterward. Shao SiJia didn’t tell them and stayed in university, only coming back home during the new years. RVNZb4

Back then, Shao SiJia choosing to stay away was probably half due to being upset at their family’s circumstances and half due to her own hurt emotions.

Sure enough, as Shao SiJia shook her quilt, she dismissively said: “We broke up. The asshole was cheating.”

Lin Qian took a deep breath and asked: “Is he still alive?”

Shao SiJia succinctly replied: “He’ll be discharged from the hospital this weekend.” CGgfxe

Lin Qian nodded. As expected, Shao SiJia’s way of doing things hadn’t changed one bit.

Lin Qian rubbed his fingers. “Is he bothering you? Zheng PingQing’s from a pretty wealthy family. If he sues you, we can ask Zheng PingQing....?”

Shao SiJia glanced at Lin Qian, a strange look in her eyes. “You seem to have a pretty good relationship with Zheng PingQing.”

Shao SiJia knew her younger brother well. He was a person who didn’t like asking people for favors. Even towards little Xu Yao, Lin Qian wouldn’t ask for help until he absolutely had to. 29Bod8

But just now, Lin Qian said that they could rely on Zheng PingQing. Even if she ignored the fact that Zheng PingQing’s family had the resources to help, this level of trust was definitely not something Lin Qian’s ordinary friends could enjoy.

His words showed an easy familiarity, abundant trust, and a fair amount of dependence.

Lin Qian didn’t try to conceal things. “Un, really good.”

Shao SiJia chuckled with interest. “Well, alright. I won’t hesitate to ask him if I ever need his help.” LC6kAZ

Lin Qian smiled. “You don’t think you’ll need help this time?”

Shao SiJia gave him a sly wink. “It’s just a cheating slag of a man. I can handle something like that, no problem.”

She then wrinkled her nose. With a slightly lowered voice, she said: “I waited for him to be alone, found a place without any cameras, then shoved him in a big sack. I beat him up, but I also lured his mistress’ older brother to come afterward. That slag man thinks it was the older brother who assaulted him.”

Lin Qian: “.....” He was wrong; Shao SiJia had upgraded. 7vyMx4

How come he was actually feeling a little pity towards that cheating jerk?

Shao SiJia continued: “Afterward, I went to visit him in the hospital. I put on some eye drops, then broke up with him. Hahahaha, you wouldn’t believe how ignorant he was. I told him that his mistress’ older brother came and threatened me to break things off, or he would destroy him. I tearfully explained that for the sake of his future, I would withdraw and wished him a happy future with that mistress of his.”

Lin Qian:how on earth did he ever think that Shao SiJia was someone capable of getting bullied?

Shao SiJia giggled. “Then that slag man begged me, insisting that it was his mistress who was clinging onto him, that the older brother was lying to me. He said that he wouldn’t get together with his mistress...After that, I ran away. I actually wanted to watch for a little while longer, but my eyes were beginning to dry, and I was worried I wouldn’t be able to contain my laughter.” OGc2r5

Lin Qian: “.....”

Lin Qian quietly stood up, opened Shao SiJia’s door, and shouted: “Zheng PingQing, bring a glass of water over, your big sister is thirsty.”

Zheng PingQing, the clever child that he was, immediately replied: “Coming!”

The author has something to say: GRnrhk

Shao SiJia: Any friend of Ah Qian is my friend, and any brother of Ah Qian is my brother. You can rely on big sister in the future.

Zheng PingQing: I’m Ah Qian’s boyfriend.

Shao SiJia: Time for you to say goodbye (holds up a fist)

Chen ShiYi: I think I’m incompatible with this family. smoking.jpg

Honestly, Zheng PingQing, you shouldn't answer the door while holding a knife lol.

Also, Shao SiJia is the big sister I wish I had. dfxSpm

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

she has trouble getting along with people/in social interactions. Social instability is a direct translation because I really didn't know how else to word it.

The slag boyfriend

X4MB8m

Ch60 - Restructuring the Cold and Indifferent Household

Although Lin Qian only asked for one cup of water for Shao SiJia, Zheng PingQing was holding two cups when he arrived at the door. Zheng PingQing was still wearing an apron when he told Lin Qian: “Drink some water too.”

Lin Qian nodded. He accepted both cups and took a sip in one of them. He raised a brow. “You added honey?” Pacosi

Zheng PingQing smiled. “Since big sister rushed to get here, I added some sugar for an extra energy supplement.”

Shao SiJia finished fixing her quilt and was now laying on top of it as she stared at Zheng PingQing. With a sigh, she said: “You’re such a careful and considerate younger brother, ah.”

Zheng PingQing stood on his tiptoes to look over Lin Qian’s shoulder. He replied: “Big sister, remember to support me later.”

Shao SiJia gave him a mysterious smile. “Why? are you going to come out and perform?” 8Tl4ds

Zheng PingQing hummed. “Something like that.” More like come out of the closet.

Lin Qian: “....” It seems that Zheng PingQing is really dedicated to acting downright unscrupulous just to get the voters' support, ah.

Zheng PingQing left soon after. Lin Qian went to hand Shao SiJia the other cup but saw that she had her hands folded under her chin. With a

meaningful glance towards him, she asked: “Ah Qian, I won’t scold you, so be honest with me. You didn’t cast some voodoo on Zheng PingQing, did you?”

Lin Qian: “....” Zheng PingQing, I blame you for this sharp decline in my reputation.

cXia8s

Lin Qian took a big sip of his honey water. Tasting a lingering sweetness in his mouth, he replied: “I haven’t. We just ended up liking each other after we got to know one another.”

Shao SiJia sat up, took a sip of water, then shrugged her shoulders indifferently. “If you like him, then I’ll follow you.”

Lin Qian smiled. As he watched Shao SiJia finish her water, he pondered things for a while. Then he said: “Shao SiJia, I want to talk to you about dad and Chen ShiYi.”

Shao SiJia gave him a look. “Say it.” vRPQhk

Lin Qian took a deep breath, then said: “I don’t blame him.”

This was the first time Lin Qian had ever told this to Shao SiJia, both in this life and the last. He had initially thought that this sentence would be difficult to say out loud. But surprisingly, Lin Qian felt like a great weight had left his shoulders. He felt no resignation, just relief.

It turns out he had already let go.

Shao SiJia didn’t immediately speak and simply stared at her brother.
jR2U4c

Lin Qian continued: “When I was younger, I couldn’t understand an adult’s difficulties. I was so angry at him, and I blamed him for marrying mom, but not accompanying her afterward. He had children, but he didn’t fulfill his responsibilities as a father...but now I know it wasn’t easy for him to work and provide for us. Now, he even gave up a job he loved just to be with us...”

Lin Qian didn’t elaborate any further. He knew the hardships of the adult world because he had experienced it. But he wasn’t sure if Shao SiJia could understand such things at her age. Well, it didn’t matter. Because no matter what, Shao SiJia will listen to him.

Sure enough, there was hardly any hesitation in Shao SiJia’s reply. “Well, since you’re not angry, I won’t be mad at him anymore.”

Lin Qian smiled, then started ridiculing Lin YaZhi: “I’m not angry. Other than doing scientific research, he’s really stupid when it comes to everything else...” tWZcKy

Shao SiJia thought for a moment, then helplessly agreed. “Yeah.”

She still remembered when Lin YaZhi had decided to marry Chen ShiYi. Part of the reason Lin YaZhi had wanted to remarry was that he believed his lousy relationship with his children was due to the fact that Lin Qian and Shao SiJia were used to having their mother around. He had naively thought that if he remarried, there would be a female figure that would take care of the siblings.

This reason, of course, was brought to light in the middle of a heated argument. In such a volatile situation, the impact of such a revelation to the brother-sister pair could only be negative.

But over time, if one looked back, one could only sigh. All of Lin YaZhi’s IQ really was dedicated to nothing but his research. A1dbYf

Shao SiJia smiled at the memory. She patted Lin Qian's head and said: "I didn't expect your rebellious period to be so short."

Lin Qian laughed. In his heart, he thought: It wasn't that his rebellious period was short; it was that he had a longer period than most people.

In truth, he had rebelled for more than ten years...

Shao SiJia laid back down on her bed and languidly stretched her body. "Honestly, I had already begrudgingly accepted the situation some time ago." zd0bTZ

"I recognize that I was also in my rebellious period for the past few years. I'm aware of my competitive nature, and the fact that I've been particularly sensitive and fragile growing up. I didn't listen to reason, especially towards adults who used old and outdated teachings. Back then, what I needed the most was unconditional support and approval from others..."

Shao SiJia raised a fist. "After going through all that, of course I'm going to unconditionally support my brother and knock down our foolish dad!"

Lin Qian: "..."

Lin Qian opened the door once more and shouted: "Zheng PingQing, when's lunch?" IJn0Es

Shao SiJia jumped up and put Lin Qian into a headlock. "What's with that attitude? You don't want to talk to your big sister?"

"Nope, absolutely not." Lin Qian replied. It's important to preserve one's own life, ah.

Shao SiJia released him with a huff. "I guess you just don't dare."

Lin Qian coughed twice, then gave her a crafty smile. "Shao SiJia, you can't take back what you promised just now, okay? You have to support me unconditionally in the future." mRkQwE

“Of course.” Shao SiJia nodded. “Oh, except for committing murder or arson, that is.”

Lin Qian: “...I think you should worry more about whether or not you’ll end up embarking on the road of murder and arson.”

Shao SiJia thought for a good long while. Not feeling particularly confident, she replied: “It’s tough to say.”

Lin Qian: “....” I’m worried about the personal safety of the citizens in Rong City. B9og8m

In the meantime, Zheng PingQing finally yelled back: “Food’s ready! everyone, quickly wash your hands.”

Lin YaZhi smiled. “Little Zheng really does deserve to be in charge of that bear class. He’s so disciplined.”

Chen ShiYi: “...Oh.” She really doesn’t remember her son being a disciplined person!

That said, the two adults still lined up to wash their hands. vwaeGI

.....

The two adults and three children sat around the dinner table. Naturally, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing sat together. Shao SiJia was quite sour about this. “Big sister wanted to open crabs for you, but you decided to abandon me completely?” dNcyPa

Lin Qian decisively refused. “I can open my crabs on my own.”

Zheng PingQing smiled. “Big sister, you can help me.”

Shao SiJia grinned. “I like this brother.”

Zheng PingQing: Success! jMhpBd

Lin Qian sympathetically patted Zheng PingQing on the shoulder. “She ‘s the type to save the chicken butt and neck specifically for you or put the fins and tail of the fish in your bowl. Are you sure you still want her to open your crabs for you?”

Zheng PingQing simply turned towards Shao SiJia and solemnly said: “Big sister, just focus on yourself and eat well; don’t mind me.”

Shao SiJia didn’t reply, and only gave him an evil smile in return.

Meanwhile, Chen ShiYi had a complicated expression on her face as she looked at all the food on the table. There were both meat and vegetarian dishes, with most of them looking complex and not at all homemade. It seems that Zheng PingQing was quite the cook. n1dbwT

Lin YaZhi praised: “Little Zheng, everything looks so good! I guess you are qualified to advise me with my cooking skills.”

Lin Qian’s mouth twitched. “Who in this city is qualified to pick at your cooking skills, ah?”

Zheng PingQing took out a bunch of scissors from who knows where and started distributing them to everyone. “I originally thought to bring some moresuitable tools, but since we’re just eating at home, I figured we didn’t need to be so proper. These should be enough for us.”

Lin YaZhi clapped his hands. “Ah, I have just the thing.” He stood up, when to his bedroom, then came back with two tweezers and two modeling knives. Lin YaZhi washed the instruments in the kitchen, then gave them to Chen ShiYi. He proudly said: “Chen ShiYi and I are good at using these.”

Others: “.....” Aren’t those your laboratory tools...

It occurred to Zheng PingQing that when he was young, Chen ShiYi often used her laboratory instruments to pick the meat off of ribs, prawns, and

crabs. She was much more proficient in using her laboratory knives than kitchen knives. 1M90ER

He didn't expect Lin YaZhi to have the same hobby and skills.

Zheng PingQing suddenly understood why these two ended up together.

Lin YaZhi started to dismantle a crab, his actions quick and easy. He removed two relatively complete pieces off meat off the crab legs and placed them into Shao SiJia's and Lin Qian's bowls, respectively. He said: "Eat them while they're hot."

Zheng PingQing was somewhat spellbound. When he was young, a similar scene often occurred whenever Chen ShiYi was at home. 7NqlxV

But the adult Zheng PingQing no longer remembered what he had felt back then. He didn't know if he should regret, or cherish the memory.

As he thought this, someone loomed over him. Chen ShiYi, who had opened another crab, placed some crab meat onto Zheng PingQing's bowl. "Here, you start eating too."

Zheng PingQing gently smiled. "Alright."

Just as he said this, another piece of crab meat was placed in his bowl. With a laugh, Lin YaZhi said: "I'll also give you a piece." QaKIex

Zheng PingQing looked down at the two pieces of crab meat in his bowl. Feeling warmth in his heart, he replied: "Then I won't be polite."

But then Shao SiJia complained: "That's not fair! I only have one piece, how come he has two? We're all children of this restructured household, ah. This kind of blatant favoritism is causing an imbalance in my heart."

Lin YaZhi quickly took another piece of crab leg and set to work. "I'll get you another piece."

Chen ShiYi also hurried. "I'll also get you one." bwXzPe

Lin Qian made a sound of indignation. "...What's with this situation? You're like a child crying for some milk, ah. And more importantly, why does Shao SiJia get to have three pieces?"

Lin YaZhi immediately replied: "When I finish this, I'll give you another one."

Chen ShiYi cried out: "You wait for me..."

As the two parents began to tear into the crabs madly, Zheng PingQing took a piece of crab meat from his bowl and gave it to Lin Qian. "I'll give my share to you." 36KPuM

Lin Qian unceremoniously ate the piece Zheng PingQing offered up. Of course, he didn't forget to put on a sorrowful expression and say: "You're the only warmth in this cold and indifferent household..."

Zheng PingQing immediately denied his words. "Don't talk drivel; You and I aren't in the same household register, so we can't be classified as being a part of one household."

Lin Qian nodded. "You're right." They were going to get married in the future, so it was better to keep their relationship separate in that regard. zIJxkS

Shao SiJia cheekily commented: "In that case, you won't need the crab meat the restructured husband and wife couple will be giving out, right?"

Lin Qian decisively defended his boyfriend's rights: "No way, he'll get as much as you do!"

Lin YaZhi worked hard to maintain order. "Everyone will have some; everyone will have the same amount."

Then Lin Qian used his trump card. "Shao SiJia, if you eat too much crab meat, your face will get bigger!" l2zgsp

Shao SiJia jumped up and tried to place a piece of chicken butt into Lin Qian's bowl. "You wicked brother; eat this!"

Zheng PingQing quickly covered Lin Qian's bowl with his hands and said: "Put that away, Lin Qian isn't allowed to eat that."

Shao SiJia: "....."

Why is it that in this supposedly cold and indifferent restructured household, she feels like these two people were particularly warm towards each other? OYZo8A

Huh. I guess Lin YaZhi's previous job was a researcher of some kind, like Chen ShiYi.

Love Shao SiJia, this murderous arsonist in the making.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

'Make your first public performance' is chūdào, while 'coming out of the closet' is chūguì—just one character difference. I slightly changed the translation to fit what ZPQ is trying to convey.

The family will vote on whether ZPQ gets to marry his boyfriend, haha. That's what Lin Qian imagines the situation to be, anyway: That ZPQ is very aggressively campaigning to be LQ's boyfriend

Here it's implied that Lin Qian says 'we like each other' in a romantic sense, but Shao SiJia took it to mean that they ended up getting along and

becoming friends when they got to know each other. Like as in ‘I like him as a person’ and not ‘I want to date him’ kind of way.

Bear children are what they call brats. Tweaked it a bit, so it encompasses Zheng PingQing’s entire class. So bear class.

There exist specialized tools for eating crab and a specific way to eat them cleanly.

cBSTPX

In my understanding:

When one gets married in China, you get like a red booklet. So when Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi got married, they got that. U1ZsCW

But that’s a separate document from the household registration booklet. I’m guessing you need to fill out a separate form/do a different procedure to change your household registration. So Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi’s marriage doesn’t affect Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s household matters.

Note that I don’t live in China/never lived in China, so I have no idea how such things actually work. I might be completely wrong.

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Ch61 - Brothers Aren't Allowed

In the end, Zheng PingQing successfully managed to protect Lin Qian's bowl, foiling Shao SiJia's operation: force-feed Lin Qian chicken butt. However, Zheng PingQing also paid the price for it- when he rushed to rescue Lin Qian's bowl, he accidentally knocked over some soy sauce, tragically staining his couple's shirt.

Lin Qian glared at Shao SiJia: "This is your fault!" d9m1dS

Shao SiJia touched her chin, full of doubt. "My fault?" She felt that Zheng PingQing's were much more suspicious.

Is giving Lin Qian a chicken butt worth such excitement?

Lin Qian helped Zheng PingQing up. "I'll give you some clothes to change into."

Shao SiJia watched the two go into Lin Qian's room together and finally realized that they've been wearing matching clothes all this time. lJYAW9

Shao SiJia was still cautious when it comes to some things. Instead of being direct, she took a more sensitive approach and asked the two parents nearby: "Why are they wearing the same clothes?"

Lin YaZhi that such things were only a matter of course. He replied: "They're good friends, ah. Being so close, isn't it normal to want to wear the same clothes?"

Shao SiJia: Not normal at all!!

Lin Qian and Xu Yao had been friends for over a decade, and they have never once worn the same clothes!

RnyY84

Wearing matching clothes as your good brother, who would do such an embarrassing thing, ah!

Chen ShiYi, who still had some lingering trauma, added: “They really do get along. Ever since he was a child, PingQing had been the type to shamelessly show off one’s good looks. The most hateful thing for him was to encounter someone wearing the same clothes as him. But apparently, he and Lin Qian bought a bunch of matching clothes together. To tell you the truth, I was a bit taken aback when I found out.”

Shao SiJia:...I don’t feel reassured.

Shao SiJia was closer to Lin Qian’s generation than Lin YaZhi, and she received more information than her father. With the help of Weibo, Twitter, and all sorts of social media, her knowledge and worldview were greatly expanded compared to the two parents. lLOpsQ

The gay community wasn’t a distant concept for her.

While a sudden lightbulb turned on in Shao SiJia’s heart, her face remained composed. So when she saw that Zheng PingQing had come back wearing a set of Lin Qian’s home clothes, Shao SiJia simply laughed. “Straightforwardly taking all your clothes off, are you cosplaying as a Haier brother?” r9WHUo

Lin Qian struck back: “Cosplaying as a washing machine? What are you on about? I’m just planning on washing Zheng PingQing’s clothes later, ah.”

Shao SiJia placed a hand on her cheek and said out loud: “I think I’m hallucinating? Why do I think you treat him better than you treat me?”

Lin Qian looked at her in the eye and said: “You’re not hallucinating, it’s the truth.”

The brother and sister pair locked eyes for a few seconds, then Shao SiJia pointed a finger towards him. “I hereby declare that you just lost your sister’s love.” eSOpFA

Lin YaZhi had only lived with the siblings for a short period, so he still didn’t understand the teasing they did to each other. Confused, he nervously said: “Hey, hey. SiJia, Ah Qian was just making a joke. Don’t be angry at him, you’re brother and sister, ah....”

Shao SiJia interrupted him coldly. “Do you want to lose my love too?”

Lin YaZhi immediately shut his mouth.

Lin Qian: “....” A father’s love is indeed weak and frail. knJSLQ

After a chaotic lunch, Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi took the initiative to clean up the table while the three children collapsed on the living room sofa.

Lin Qian said: “Sitting down after eating so much food isn’t good for digestion. We should go for a walk.”

Zheng PingQing made a sound of agreement.

Meanwhile, Shao SiJia kicked Lin Qian on the leg. “Then you two hurry up and get out. You’re taking up all the space on the sofa, and I want to lie down, ah.” dt4p0I

Lin Qian remained motionless as he derided her: “Shao SiJia, you’ll grow a belly if you continue to act like this.”

But Shao SiJia remained fearless as she replied: “No way, young and beautiful girls don’t get big bellies!”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were speechless.

The trio remained paralyzed for a while, then a drowsy Shao SiJia kicked Lin Qian again. “I’m a little thirsty, go make a pot of tea to help us digest,

ah.” S15hQO

Lin Qian ignored her. “Whoever wants to drink it should be the one to make it.”

Shao SiJia remained motionless. “No, I’m lazy.”

Lin Qian blinked. “...how can you speak so righteously?”

Shao SiJia used up a good portion of her precious energy to roll her eyes. “It’s just laziness. It’s not like I’m talking about breaking the law.” CfgKZ5

Seeing that Lin Qian still wasn’t getting up, Shao SiJia decided to hit Zheng PingQing instead. Making her voice sound especially affectionate, she said: “Little brother Zheng, didn’t you want to go take a walk too?”

Zheng PingQing had already lost his enthusiasm to campaign for support. He lazily replied: “Nope. People who force Lin Qian to eat chicken butts can only pour their own tea.”

Shao SiJia: “.....” Holding such a long grudge, as expected of this gay guy!

Shao SiJia began thinking about whether she should command Lin YaZhi to pour her some tea... OizrZW

Then Lin Qian commented: “Ah, I am a little thirsty.”

Zheng PingQing jumped up and said: “I’ll get you some tea.”

Shao SiJia: “.....” Not only is he a gay guy, but it also seems that he’s a tamed gay guy!

After a while, Zheng PingQing came back with two steaming cups of tea. dMqcas

Shao SiJia’s heart was satisfied. She moved nothing but her hand and reached out for the tea. “Little brother Zheng, give me the cup.”

Zheng PingQing placed her cup on the farthest corner of the coffee table. “Here you go.”

Shao SiJia: “.....” This guy is probably 90% gay content!

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing personally handed Lin Qian his cup of tea. Lin Qian placed the cup on top of his chest and sighed like a health-conscious elderly man. “A cup of tea after a meal, how satisfying.” LGmZ1Y

Shao SiJia placed her leg on top of the coffee table and tried to hook her cup closer with her toes.

Lin Qian wrinkled his nose. “....ah, lazybones, why don’t you just go die.”

Shao SiJia pouted. “Why don’t you let me take a sip from your cup, just one sip.”

Lin Qian quickly grabbed the mug and licked its entire rim. “No problem. If you want to take a sip, then go ahead.” CGjaOH

Shao SiJia: “....” fuck, where did her little brother learn such lowly tricks!

As the siblings continued their battle of wits, the doorbell rang again. Lin YaZhi shouted from the kitchen: “Can someone open the door?”

Lin Qian and Shao SiJia both turned towards the still standing Zheng PingQing.

Zheng PingQing: “....” In the end, who’s the actual master of this house? sBcMlQ

Zheng PingQing helplessly walked towards the door. This time, when he opened the front door, he saw a familiar face.

Xu Yao: “.....”

Zheng PingQing smiled. “Hello, older brother!”

Xu Yao quietly took a step back, confirmed the address, then looked back towards Zheng PingQing. When he did so, he noticed the clothes Zheng PingQing was wearing. O8TlIo

It was Lin Qian's clothes...

Or, more specifically, his home clothes...

Xu Yao felt like his stomach couldn't endure this picture in front of him.

Xu Yao pointed a quivering finger at Zheng PingQing and, with a trembling voice, said: "You...you..." Vy6Kas

Zheng PingQing tilted his head at this person, who suddenly started stuttering for no reason. He asked: "What's wrong with me?"

An extremely bitter Xu Yao took a step forward and grabbed Zheng PingQing by the collar. With a lowered voice, he snarled: "Didn't you say that you weren't going to do anything obscene until you two were adults!!!!"

Zheng PingQing: ????? H rYDg

The venerable Xu Yao was in tears. "You...didn't you tell me that you two only have sex during nighttime?!"

Zheng PingQing: ??????????

With a broken heart, Xu Yao continued: "And you, you...can't you do it in your house?" Lin Qian's house has an adult living there!

Zheng PingQing quietly pushed Xu Yao's accusing finger away from his face and said: "Why are you like this? Always thinking such dirty thoughts." 0UKnue

Xu Yao: !!!!! Why is he the one getting shot at!

Lin Qian noticed that Zheng PingQing had been gone for quite some time now. He shouted: “Who is it?”

Xu Yao heard Lin Qian’s weak voice and was even more indignant. He tearfully complained to Zheng PingQing: “Can’t you fucking control yourself?”

Zheng PingQing was speechless. He decided to ignore this person and turned to reply to Lin Qian: “It’s Xu Yao.” rLqW8G

Then, Shao SiJia shouted out: “Ah, Ah Yao! Come in!”

Xu Yao froze. “Shao SiJia’s back?”

Zheng PingQing crossed his arms and arrogantly raised a brow. “Yes. After saying all those things, are you still coming in or not?”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Xu Yao hurried inside and saw a very familiar scene in the living room- the brother and sister acting like corpses after a meal. eHC2LV

Xu Yao was very confused. “What’s going on?”

With her foot, Shao SiJia pointed to a distant cup sitting on one end of the coffee table. She said: “Ah Yao, you arrived at the perfect time. Can you please hand me that cup?”

Zheng PingQing: “.....” In the end, Shao SiJia really couldn’t be bothered to get the cup?

Xu Yao went over and gave Shao SiJia her tea. After being separated for half a century, Shao SiJia was finally reunited with her beloved tea. Taking a sip, Shao SiJia immediately let out a satisfied sigh. “The brother next door is better than my actual brother, ah.” P3Stjd

Lin YaZhi stuck his head out of the kitchen and smiled. “Oh, Xu Yao, you’re here.”

Xu Yao nodded and raised the large paper bag he was holding. “Some relatives sent us a lot of dried seafood yesterday. My mom asked me to

bring you some.”

Lin YaZhi’s eyes turned into crescents. “That’s very kind of you. Why don’t you sit down, I’ll cut up some fruit for you.”

Xu Yao nodded and was about to sit on the sofa next to Lin Qian when he heard Zheng PingQing let out a loud cough. XrkMOp

Xu Yao: “.....” He silently sat on the other couch instead.

Zheng PingQing patted him on the shoulder. “Don’t look at strange things on the internet anymore.”

Xu Yao remembered his brain fart just moments ago, and with a red face, angrily retorted: “I don’t do such things!”

Zheng PingQing indifferently rolled his eyes, then sat next to Lin Qian. DTSQCM

Xu Yao, who had gone from a bitter and aggrieved state into a muddled and ignorant state, was restless as he looked at the couple. He glanced towards the kitchen, then asked: “That...what’s going on?”

Did, did Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing come out to their families already? Have their families agreed? Otherwise, this harmonious scene in front of him wouldn’t be possible, right?

Although Xu Yao’s face still had a puzzled expression on it, his heart was surging. Is it possible that Ah Qian’s family actually had a progressive and open worldview?

Shao SiJian was surprised. “Eh? You didn’t know?” YVwKga

Xu Yao: “...No, I don’t know.” He didn’t know if he was supposed to know.

Lin Qian and Shao SiJia went quiet. It wasn’t that they didn’t want to tell Xu Yao, but the situation would take a lot of time to explain, and they were much too lazy for that. Talking was too much effort, ah.

At the same time, Lin YaZhi came out with a plate of cut fruit. With a smile, he said: “Xu Yao doesn’t know? Ah Qian and Little Zheng are step-brothers.”

Xu Yao: ????? Step-brothers? That’s not right. Father Lin, aren’t you misunderstanding what the word ‘brother’ means? SPjnrw

Contrary to what one might expect, Lin YaZhi didn’t get discouraged and patiently explained things to Xu Yao. After solemnly reintroducing Zheng PingQing to Xu Yao, he smiled and proudly said: “In school, everyone says they’re great brothers. Unexpectedly, they really are brothers! Don’t you think it’s delightful?”

Xu Yao was floored. “Brothers?! Not allowed!”

Everyone else: “.....”

aDtbFs

The author has something to say:

Xu Yao: How come it’s my turn again? Too fast, ah. Smoking.jpg Uk81zv

It seems that torturing Ah Yao is my favorite pastime...

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

An old cartoon centered on two boys wearing nothing but their underwear. I have no idea, guys, it’s just a thing that exists.

In the story's context, Shao SiJia is teasing Zheng PingQing for being so at ease in Lin Qian's room. He stripped and changed into Lin Qian's clothes no sweat.

Haier is also a brand that makes washing machines. Unrelated to the cartoon. I think.

an idiom used here. in the right and self-confident (idiom) to mean bold and confident with justice on one's side / to have the courage of one's convictions / just and forceful

Word used here is specifically for a wife's older brother

Chapter 46, where Zheng PingQing alluded to such things while he and Lin Qian were teasing Xu Yao.

Ch62 - Stay for One Night

Xu Yao's horrified tone caused the room to fall into a strange silence.

After a while, Shao SiJia raised a brow and laughed. "What, you're against this marriage?" 2 EBJk

Xu Yao's shaken mind dimly realized that his reaction was a bit too much. However, Shao SiJia's words caused Xu Yao's expression to crack once again.

Shao SiJia's mention of 'this marriage' was obviously about Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's parents.

But Xu Yao's traitorous brain had already begun to twist Shao SiJia's words and generate certain images that he truly didn't want to see.

Xu Yao, who wanted to cry but had no tears, could only say: "....no." E9d1DF

Lin YaZhi laughed. "Xu Yao, are you scared? It's understandable; you probably didn't expect Little Zheng to appear here."

Xu Yao: "...." No, you've misunderstood!

Lin YaZhi placed the plate of sliced fruits on the coffee table. "Have some fruit Xu Yao, and relax. It's rare to have Shao SiJia visit, and even Little Zheng is here. It's a chance for everyone to play together."

Xu Yao: No, I want to go, ah.

J79Sjw

But before Xu Yao could open his mouth, Shao SiJia lifted her leg and pointed her toes towards the fruit. “Ah Yao, can you give me some apples, please.”

Xu Yao didn't dare fight against Shao SiJia, so he could only answer: “Alright.”

Shao SiJia left her hands around her cup of tea and simply opened her mouth: “Ah-”

Xu Yao: “....” Endure this humiliation Xu Yao, endure! x3FpqW

As Xu Yao picked an apple, Zheng PingQing suddenly produced a red-hot fighting spirit, his eyes wandering towards the fruit, then to Lin Qian. Lin Qian, who had been slumped comfortably on the sofa, saw the twinkle in Zheng PingQing's eyes and immediately sat up. Full of righteousness, he solemnly said: “Shao SiJia is such a lazy pig, ah. But I'm not the same. I can eat by myself.”

Shao SiJia: “Stop talking nonsense, ha. You just don't have anyone to feed you.”

Zheng PingQing started to become restless. “I....”

Lin Qian rushed to reply: “I just don't want to lower myself to your level.”
w4 fnd

Shao SiJia gave him a meaningful look, then glanced at Zheng PingQing. In the end, she opened her mouth towards Xu Yao: “Ah-”

Lin Qian contemptuously said: “Shao SiJia, your double chin is showing!”

Shao SiJia remained unmoved. She even threatened Xu Yao: “Ah Yao, is big sister's double chin beautiful?”

What could Xu Yao say to that? With tears in his eyes, he complimented: “Very beautiful!”

Poor Xu Yao just came to deliver something, but Shao SiJia ended up forcing him to bring her tea and water all afternoon. When they started playing cards, Xu Yao was forced to give Shao SiJia all his good cards. At the same time, Lin Qian also kept receiving Zheng PingQing’s good cards. The brother-sister pair ended up evenly matched, with Zheng PingQing cheering Lin Qian on from the sidelines.

Shao SiJia was dissatisfied with this and said to Xu Yao: “Ah Yao, why aren’t you cheering for me?”

Xu Yao: “.....QAQ” Unlike Zheng PingQing, he was being forced, ah. He wanted to keep his good cards, ah!

In the evening, Lin YaZhi enthusiastically invited Xu Yao for dinner. Of course, Xu Yao firmly refused. He even thought of the perfect and most heart-warming reason: “There’s only one semester left before university, so I want to spend more time at home and eat with my parents.”

The ignorant Chen ShiYi asked: “Don’t you still have half a year left? And with three meals a day...”

Xu Yao was adamant: “One meal away from them is one meal too many!”

Chen ShiYi could only reply: “What a filial child!” Although his way of showing it was a bit baffling.

“Then, I’ll be leaving.” Xu Yao looked at Zheng PingQing with troubled eyes. “Would you like to walk home together? I can walk with you part of the way.”

Without waiting for Zheng PingQing to reply, Lin YaZhi spoke up first: “Little Zheng, don’t go, ah. I heard from ShiYi that you live alone? Since there’s no one at home anyway, it’s better if you stay the night instead.”

Zheng PingQing readily followed his excellent advice. “Alright.”

Once again, Xu Yao was in a panic. He said: “No, no, there aren’t any vacant rooms in your house.”

As if it was only a matter of course, Lin YaZhi replied: “He can sleep with Ah Qian.” Y7w9tP

Xu Yao looked at Lin YaZhi in horror, then turned towards Lin Qian with wide eyes. He hoped that his friend would prioritize his innocence. Lin Qian patted him on the shoulder, and eloquently said: “Don’t worry about it.”

Shao SiJia smiled at Xu Yao and deliberately threatened: “If that won’t do, he can always sleep with me.”

Xu Yao: “.....”

Zheng PingQing: “....” g6rIwj

Xu Yao weakly replied: “I don’t care anymore. I’m leaving, ah.”

Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi were confused. Don’t care about what?

Shao SiJia strode forward and wrapped an arm around Xu Yao’s neck. “Big sister will walk you home.”

Xu Yao felt like his neck was being pressed down by a barbell. “No, no. I know the way, it’s quite alright.” hMcxnu

Shao SiJia calmly said: “I’ll let you say that again.”

Xu Yao decisively changed his tone: “It would be my greatest honor to be escorted home by big sister.”

Lin YaZhi felt mixed emotions as he watched Shao SiJia dragged Xu Yao into the elevator. “Does SiJia like Xu Yao? But, well, I guess Xu Yao is a good boy. Them ending up together isn’t a bad thing.”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were stunned silly at Lin YaZhi's imagination. Lin Qian was a little speechless as he said: "You'd better spend more time familiarizing yourself with your daughter." eu PJC

Shao SiJia was away for a good half-hour. When she finally came back, Lin Qian was waiting for her. Leaning on the wall opposite the elevator doors, he asked: "Did you get what you were looking for?"

"Of course. Do you think Xu Yao would dare to keep anything from me?" Shao SiJia raised a brow.

Lin Qian snorted. "You swindled him, didn't you?" Even if Xu Yao were afraid of Shao SiJia, he wouldn't willingly tell such an important secret to others.

Swindling Xu Yao was also easy, as long as you knew him. A6u1rM

Shao SiJia gave him a lazy smirk. "You know, sometimes brothers and sisters don't need to know each other so well."

Lin Qian didn't continue to taunt her. Instead, he seriously asked: "So? What are you going to do?"

Shao SiJia's expression turned solemn. "You two are quite audacious."

Lin Qian curled his lip into an indifferent smile. "Aren't we being really restrained, though? We aren't out of the closet. At least, not yet." u fmdX

Shao SiJia replied: "If you were really restraining yourself, I wouldn't have found out as soon as I came back."

Lin Qian didn't disagree. "It doesn't matter. You would've known sooner or later."

Shao SiJia looked at her brother straight in the eye, but Lin Qian didn't dodge her burning gaze. Shao SiJia sighed. "So... This isn't some whim? You're really going to go all the way?"

Lin Qian let out a low laugh. “Look at Zheng PingQing. Does it look like some temporary fling?” 0iV9sL

Shao SiJia thought for a moment. “....he looks bewitched.”

Lin Qian’s eyes were firm as he said: “He’s very good to me. You don’t have to worry.”

Shao SiJia suddenly hit Lin Qian on the shoulder. “No wonder you asked me to support you. I figured you had some sort of dilemma you were dealing with.”

Lin Qian didn’t avoid her punch and suffered the blow, but his voice remained clear as he replied: “I don’t have any dilemmas. I was simply explaining my decision.” zvbeD9

“You already promised to support me, so I don’t have any worries.” Lin Qian said with a smile.

Shao SiJia rolled her eyes. “What were you going to do if I tell?”

Lin Qian replied in a relaxed tone: “You won’t.”

Shao SiJia had no words. Suddenly her fists came out as she complained: “Who taught you to act so spoiled!” bvGpAF

Lin Qian giggled as he sincerely answered: “Zheng PingQing, of course.”

Shao SiJia clicked her tongue. “....who allowed you to make public displays of affection?!”

Lin Qian answered once again: “Zheng PingQing, ah.”

Shao SiJia uttered a pained cry and covered her ears. “Don’t talk anymore; I’m getting goosebumps. You two are so young, how can you be so cheesy already!” dUS1yX

Lin Qian grabbed her braid. “So, in the end, do you support us or not?”

“If you turn me bald, you’ll completely lose my vote!” Shao SiJia took back her braid, then after a momentary pause, sighed. Remembering her cheating ex-boyfriend, she lamented: “If you’re really confident about him, then I have nothing to say. Straight or gay doesn’t matter. What’s important is the person.”

Lin Qian’s mood finally eased. “Thank you. I knew that you would understand.”

In his last life, Shao SiJia had vehemently opposed their relationship because, at that point, he and Zheng PingQing had hurt each other too much for too long. It made Shao SiJia very uncertain about Zheng PingQing’s feelings for him. She didn’t care about Lin Qian’s sexual orientation; she was worried about the object of his love. She was concerned about whether Zheng PingQing’s feelings were as pure as her brother’s. DoMF9y

Back then, Zheng PingQing hadn’t been able to get her trust.

That was why Zheng PingQing had been so eager to get into Shao SiJia’s good graces today. She occupied too much weight in Lin Qian’s life. In their last life, she had been the biggest obstacle between them.

Fortunately, this time, all those hurts had yet to occur. Furthermore, they won’t happen again. The current Shao SiJia didn’t doubt Zheng PingQing’s sincerity, and her issues with homosexuality were non-existent. This was why Lin Qian dared to act so brazenly in front of her.

However, while Shao SiJia was fine with her brother’s sexuality, she was struggling to understand something else. “But I kinda don’t get how you two ended up together in such a short time.” zVc85r

During summer vacation, Shao SiJia had helped Xu Yao beat one of Zheng PingQing’s brothers in an online game. How did her brother and his enemy fall in love in only one semester?

“Fighting is also one way you can get to know a person.” Lin Qian said with a completely straight face.

Shao SiJia touched her chin. “According to your theory, I should’ve gotten to know a lot of people, ah. But how come I don’t feel like I got close to anyone?”

Lin Qian thought about it. “You haven’t fought a single person enough times.” avEnt5

Shao SiJia hummed. “Then, next time, I’ll play a little more delicately.”

When the brother-sister came back home, Lin YaZhi, who was waiting for them, looked towards them with a frown. “SiJia, how come you took so long to send Xu Yao off?”

Shao SiJia carelessly spouted a lie: “Oh, he got lost.”

Lin YaZhi’s expression cleared. “Although Xu Yao visits our house quite often, I guess that doesn’t prove he knows the way. Occasionally losing one’s way is normal.” vw31z6

Shao SiJia was baffled. “Do you have such rigorous logic when you do your scientific research?”

Lin YaZhi gave her a ‘you know, I know’ wink. “Yep.”

Shao SiJia tilted her head. “Your eyes seem to be trying to indicate something to me, but I can’t decipher it. Just admit it- we really don’t know each other very well.”

Lin YaZhi:I suddenly feel quite hurt. qtVTrG

Seeing the father-sister pair chat like chickens talking to ducks, made Lin Qian feel delighted.

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing was wholly indifferent to this touching moment, his mind too busy conjuring up images not suitable for children. He nudged Lin Qian with his elbow and said: “We should clean up for bed.”

Lin Qian, who immediately saw through his boyfriend, wasn’t the least bit afraid as he asked: “Are you thinking of doing some exam problems

tonight?”

Zheng PingQing replied with gritted teeth: “This Master is planning on solving many problems tonight...” ouaIT3

Lin Qian’s face was full of provocation as he asked: “Oh, really?”

But just as the two were getting into it, they were abruptly disrupted when Shao SiJia squeezed between them. Grabbing Zheng PingQing by the arm, she whispered: “Little Zheng, why not sleep with me tonight, ah!”

Zheng PingQing immediately covered his chest with his arms. “What are you planning on doing to me?”

Shao SiJia sneered in reply. “Come on, sister-in-law. With both our sexual orientations being as they are, don’t you think you’ll be quite safe with me?” GCPqyo

With a jolt, Zheng PingQing suddenly understood why Lin Qian had waited for Shao SiJia outside. He asked: “So you agree to this marriage?”

“I’ll allow it.” Shao SiJia cheerfully responded. Noticing the slight disbelief in Zheng PingQing’s eyes, she continued: “But you aren’t married yet, ah. For the sake of your reputation, you should stay with auntie tonight.”

In their last life, Shao SiJia used to intimidate Zheng PingQing all the time, so he was already very familiar with her tricks. Anyway, as long as she wasn’t objecting to their love, all the other things were trivial to him.

So with a smile, Zheng PingQing said: “Alright, I’ll do as you say. Oh, I’ll be troubling you to speak with father-in-law in the future.” yXbqT6

Shao SiJia: “.....”

All of a sudden, she wanted to object to this marriage!

The author has something to say:

Shao SiJia: I haven't met such a formidable enemy in years...damn it, barf.
gcvj0b

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

talking without communicating / people not understanding each other

Specifically younger brother's wife

OceanofPDF.com

Ch63 - The Truth

In the end, Shao SiJia's bluff was for naught. It would be impossible to actually let Zheng PingQing sleep with her, so the only thing she could do was walk Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing to Lin Qian's room, pull them by their ears, then remind them of the wonders of abstinence.

When Shao SiJia left, Chen ShiYi came and knocked on their door. She looked at Zheng PingQing and said: "PingQing, come out for a bit. I have something to discuss with you." vS6LBh

Zheng PingQing, who couldn't wait to get into Lin Qian's bed, reluctantly let go of the blanket, wore a pair of slippers, and walked out of the room.

Chen ShiYi led him into the balcony. The two looked out into the dark neighborhood and the tall buildings nearby. The buildings had small squares of light that contrasted with the darkness- a touch of warmth in the cold.

Zheng PingQing rubbed his arms, his light pajamas unable to protect him from the night wind. "What's wrong?"

Chen ShiYi hesitated for a moment, then carefully said: "YaZhi and I just had a discussion about something. You're already in your senior year of high school, and your workload is quite heavy now. We both think that it would be very inconvenient for you to live alone, and we worry about it. So we wanted to ask your opinion about something...how about living here next semester? Lin YaZhi could help you with your studies." KVfyp8

Zheng PingQing looked up towards her. It was too dark for him to clearly see her expression, but he still couldn't help but reply somewhat mockingly: "An occasional sleepover is alright, but if I move in, what do you think my dad will say?"

“I don’t think he would object.” Chen ShiYi said.

She sighed. “Although your father is busy making money all day and doesn’t have much time to accompany you, he still cares. He’ll understand.”

Zheng PingQing’s voice was soft but a little cold when he replied: “Of course he’ll understand. Hasn’t he been understanding towards you all this time?”

4a8jQV

Chen ShiYi was taken aback, as if she didn’t understand the meaning of Zheng PingQing’s words.

Both sides remained silent.

The nighttime breeze does not understand the hearts of people. It will continue to blow, no matter what.

After who knows how long, Lin YaZhi’s voice sounded out: “When you’re done, hurry and come back inside; its cold out.” Z 6I8n

Chen ShiYi replied: “Coming.”

Chen ShiYi looked at Zheng PingQing: “Then, you...”

Zheng PingQing suddenly interrupted her. “There’s a question I’ve always wanted to ask you.”

He stepped forward, causing the lights from inside the house to hit his face. The shadows caused his expression to look even more gloomy. Zheng PingQing gravely asked: “You married Lin YaZhi because you two had a common language and tacit understanding between each other. But why couldn’t you have waited until after your divorce before getting together with him?” 6K984O

He had never asked her this in his last life. Honestly, he never thought he would be able to ask her in his entire lifetime.

Once, his relationship with Chen ShiYi was so bad it was beyond saving. He hated her for abandoning her family- both her husband and son. But he also missed the happiness he had once had with her.

When he was young, Chen ShiYi hadn't been as busy. She could spend half the year at home with him and cook for him. Although she wasn't very good at cooking, she was always careful.

She bought several sets of tweezers, knives and other equipment similar to the tools she used in her labs, and would pick out fish bones or cut his food for him. InEUTh

His father, Zheng BuLu, was even busier than she was, but they still took turns in caring for their child. But contrary to what one might expect, his parents had almost no time to spend with each other.

Zheng PingQing had no way of knowing if their relationship faded because of this. All he knew was that when he finally realized things, their marriage had already come to an end.

But Zheng PingQing thought that even if they had enough time to spend with each other, he would still be unsure whether their marriage would last. Whenever his parents were together, they only talked about mundane things, as if they were just talking to a passing acquaintance.

But even so, Zheng PingQing couldn't forgive her so easily. Although Zheng PingQing had never once complained and even tolerated her shortcomings, Zheng PingQing couldn't be as forgiving as his father. HyLBdJ

It was just that he was tired of it. The ten years' worth of dust that accumulated because of this dispute had already exhausted him. It was only

when Chen ShiYi talked to him and apologized to him that his dusty memories finally saw the sun.

It was enough that she didn't abandon her son.

This was what Zheng PingQing thought. Other things were more important to him now. His future was more important.

He didn't want to make things difficult for Lin Qian. He didn't want Lin Qian's family to break, so he chose to be at peace with Chen ShiYi.
5DdHNj

But maybe it was when they were eating crabs, when he saw Lin YaZhi's tools, that he got stirred up again. He understood why Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi were together, but at the same time, he found that there were still thorns stuck in his heart, making him unable to really let go.

He watched Chen ShiYi's expression, waiting for her to become flustered and helpless. Waiting for this peaceful night to shatter.

But things didn't go as he expected.

With a blank expression on her face, Chen ShiYi asked: "What are you talking about? I don't understand." TfDKVk

Zheng PingQing clenched his fists and asked: "Dad didn't make things difficult for you when you asked for a divorce. Why couldn't you have waited for your divorce to go through before getting together with Lin YaZhi?"

Chen ShiYi was shocked. She said: "What are you talking about? I was transferred to YaZhi's lab only after the divorce. How could I have gotten with him before the divorce when I didn't even know him then?"

Zheng PingQing froze for a moment. His brows furrowed as he mentally went through his past memories.

Chen ShiYi continued: "When we first met, YaZhi's wife had already passed away for some time, but he was still quite depressed about it, and he

blamed himself a lot. Eventually, he mentioned his two children who had no one, and it made me think of you, so....” wNT930

She didn’t go on. She wasn’t sure if Zheng Pingqing wanted to hear such things. But even so, this revelation should be enough.

Zheng PingQing had never properly talked with Chen ShiYi before, so naturally, he never could’ve imagined that the actual facts would be quite different from what he knew. Zheng PingQing took a deep breath. “Are you serious?”

Chen ShiYi’s face turned slightly pale. She finally understood why Zheng PingQing opposed her so much, despite her peaceful divorce with Zheng BuLu. That despite her and Zheng BuLu’s amicable meetings, Zheng PingQing would always interpret her actions in a bad light.

Chen ShiYi’s voice cooled. “Who told you this?” XyxzTW

She thought for a moment, then said: “It can’t be your father; he’s not that kind of man.”

Zheng PingQing didn’t know how to face her. After a while, he managed to sort out his mixed feelings, and said: “It’s in the past.”

Chen ShiYi bit her lip. “Who was it? Who told you such a vicious lie?”

Zheng PingQing didn’t answer. 9tgpl

Tears were beginning to fill Chen ShiYi’s eyes as she asked: “You lived with that horrible lie for so many years?”

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll deal with it.” Zheng PingQing replied with a cold glint in his eyes.

Chen ShiYi’s voice shook as she once again asked: “Who is it?”

Zheng PingQing didn’t relent, his gaze sharpening as he said: “I said I’ll deal with it.” Pr6IFA

His voice was so chilling that Chen ShiYi shivered a little. His sudden change in temperament was so unexpected and so severe that for a moment, Chen ShiYi could hardly recognize her own son.

But this biting chill only happened for a moment. It immediately melted like snow, making Chen ShiYi wonder if what she had just seen was an illusion.

“I’m sorry.” Zheng PingQing suddenly stepped forward and hugged her. For Chen ShiYi, this hug was a precious thing, but for Zheng PingQing, it represented something far more significant.

All those years of conflict were finally wholly resolved at this moment.
BhKrxX

“PingQing, you tell me...”

“I’ll take care of it.” Zheng PingQing interrupted, his tone firm and strong, unlike that of a teenager.

The night was deep, but this light between them was as gentle as the others.

“I’m sorry, mom.” dq4HDt

.....

A drowsy Lin Qian was lying on his bed, waiting for Zheng PingQing to come back. After a long while, he finally heard his door open with a click. Lin Qian mumbled: “Hurry and turn off the lights. Go to sleep, ah.”

Zheng PingQing didn’t turn off the lights and instead directly lifted Lin Qian’s blanket and drilled inside. His body was cold.

Lin Qian jolted awake. “What are you doing? My family is nearby. Don’t forget that both my dad and sister are violent when they get mad!” 1SXiVd

Zheng PingQing didn’t do anything more; he only buried his head in Lin Qian’s neck and, with a muffled voice, said: “Quickly comfort me.”

Lin Qian realized his low mood and immediately hugged him. He kissed Zheng PingQing's fluffy head and asked: "What's the matter?"

"My mother didn't cheat. She didn't cheat on my dad." Zheng PingQing's voice was placid, but Lin Qian could feel the surging waves in his heart.

Lin Qian was quiet for a moment, then cursed: "Your father's girlfriend sure is a schemer." Yx6Wiu

Zheng BuLu had a girlfriend named He YiJun. She was one of Chen ShiYi's distant cousins and had been Zheng BuLu's secretary at one point. Later on, she became Zheng PingQing's stepmother and would give birth to Zheng BuLu's son.

Because of her relationship with Chen ShiYi, after Zheng BuLu's divorce, He YiJun would occasionally help Zheng BuLu take care of Zheng PingQing. She was devoted to caring for Zheng PingQing and would often talk about how busy and tired his father was to keep Zheng PingQing from getting angry with his father.

During one of those days, the young Zheng PingQing had 'accidentally' overheard He YiJun talking on the phone about Chen ShiYi's infidelity. And not only this, He YiJun talked about how Chen ShiYi hid her marital status from her lover, and in fear of her lover finding out, urged Zheng BuLu to hasten the divorce procedures, causing him to be overworked and tired.

At the time, He YiJun took good care of Zheng PingQing. She came into Zheng BuLu's company from her friendship with Chen ShiYi and didn't act untoward or ambiguous to Zheng BuLu. She was upright, helpful, and took good care of Zheng PingQing. It was only after a long while, once Zheng BuLu felt that Zheng PingQing needed someone to take care of him, that she started pursuing Zheng BuLu. 8pBuJY

Her actions didn't arouse the least bit of suspicion.

"My father got together with He YiJun because he thought she took good care of me..." Zheng PingQing muttered.

Lin Qian felt a warm liquid dripping onto his neck. He hugged Zheng PingQing tighter and sarcastically said: “She takes good care of herself...”

If she hadn’t been so good, so very thoughtful, how could’ve Zheng PingQing been so defenseless against her? dAEMy1

If she hadn’t taken care of him, how would she have known about Zheng PingQing’s stubborn temper? He YiJun must’ve thought that a young Zheng PingQing would never ask his parents about it.

If it wasn’t for a decade’s worth of growing up and grinding down Zheng PingQing’s sharp edges,

If he hadn’t been reborn,

If he hadn’t tamped down his hostility towards Chen ShiYi. iwjoMr

He would’ve probably never known the truth.

In that lie, Lin YaZhi was apparently hoodwinked by Chen ShiYi. So even if Lin Qian found out about it many years later, he wouldn’t have gotten the truth out of Lin YaZhi.

Lin Qian bent down and kissed Zheng PingQing on his forehead, on the tip of his nose, on his lips.

This was the most effective way of comforting Zheng PingQing. MACVx1

Sure enough, after a while, Zheng PingQing’s breathing was a little calmer.

Lin Qian sighed. “Fortunately, fate treated us well. It allowed us to do things over.”

“Un.” Zheng PingQing’s voice was gentle, but Lin Qian could hear the malicious edge in his tone.

“I feel that someone is going to get into some trouble soon.” Lin Qian chuckled. tqzaDB

Zheng PingQing didn't answer and instead rubbed his body against Lin Qian.

After a while, he sadly replied: "Ah, so unhappy, I'm not in the mood tonight."

Lin Qian: "..."

This guy really talks big, ah. So if he got into the mood, he would've dared to do it? NW08E9

This idiot is really skilled at finding excuses to fool around!!!

The author has something to say:

Zheng PingQing: It's not that I don't dare to, I'm really just not in the mood! (Shouted in a very stubborn voice)

XPffCV

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Ch64 - Father Has Returned

“QingPing, come and open the door; I’ve forgotten my key again.”

In the early hours of the morning, Zheng PingQing was awakened by the incessant ringing of his phone. He got out of his bed all bleary-eyed and opened the door for Zheng BuLu. When he did so, Zheng BuLu immediately gave him a big hug. “Ah, my son has grown so tall.” Uejkd5

“Dad.” Zheng PingQing let out a huge yawn while looking somewhat dumbfounded. “How come you’re back so early?”

It was near the end of the lunar calendar, so most people would start making their way back home for the new year. But the very busy Zheng BuLu wasn’t like most people. His schedule usually meant that he was only allowed to go back home on new year’s eve. So seeing him come back days early made Zheng PingQing worry that something might’ve happened.

“Your mother called and urged your father to come back and accompany you a little earlier,” YuJin said as she stepped out of the car that was parked in the yard. She wasn’t the most beautiful woman, but her features were decent, and she had the elegance of a good wife and mother. Right now, she was wearing a simple wool dress and a down jacket. It made one feel peaceful.

At this point in time, she had been dating Zheng BuLu for around a year. They wouldn’t marry for several more years, but because the Zheng family had very few members, she would follow Zheng BuLu home during the Chinese New Year and celebrate with the father and son pair. She planned to go to her mother’s house on the second day of the new year’s celebrations. Naturally, to outsiders, her actions show an attitude of an acknowledged mistress. OrdxBu

He YiJun walked over with a smile. “A few days ago, your mother called Old Zheng and talked about spending more time with you since you’re already in your senior year and will be going to university next year. And you know how Old Zheng is. No matter how busy he is, he would never neglect you. As a matter of fact, after that phone call, Old Zheng immediately pushed back all his plans and came back today.”

He YiJun had said similar words many times in the past. Everyone had always felt that she was very dedicated to maintaining the harmonious relationship between father and son, and Zheng BuLu was not ignorant of this. Zheng PingQing had a fiery temper, and because of Zheng BuLu’s hectic work schedule, it was hard for the father to accompany his son. It was thanks to He YiJun’s care that they managed to reconcile and maintain such a harmonious relationship, helping ease a lot of Zheng BuLu’s worries.

Of course, in his past life, He YiJun’s words would also unwittingly deepen Zheng PingQing’s dissatisfaction towards Chen ShiYi. In this life, Zheng PingQing made sure not to disappoint her. With a cold snort, he said: “That woman isn’t even coming; what right does she have to pester other people?”

At this time, the young Zheng PingQing’s attitude towards Chen ShiYi was like this. Zheng BuLu helplessly scolded his son: “Why are you talking about your mother in this way?”

9zZH3s

Zheng PingQing simply rolled his eyes, making Zheng BuLu speechless.

He YiJun’s expression didn’t change much as she tried to smooth things over. “I think PingQing just hasn’t seen his mother in a while. They’ve just become somewhat unaccustomed to each other, that’s all.”

Zheng BuLu sighed. “There’s nothing to be done. Shi Yi is just too busy.”

He himself was often too busy to spend time with his child, so naturally, it would be awkward if he were to criticize his ex-wife for her absence.
PxGU0i

He YiJun slightly pursed her lips, then smiled once more. “I think I’ll take a break from the company after the holidays and spend some time with PingQing. He’s going to be taking the college entrance exams soon, so how about I just stay at home and take care of him during his last semester? Otherwise, he’ll be all alone at home since he doesn’t let you hire a full-time nanny. I’m worried about him.”

Zheng BuLu thought about it, then agreed. Anyway, He YiJun ceased to be his secretary when they started dating. Her previous duties were now done by her brother, He Fei.

Zheng PingQing watched indifferently as He YiJun neatly rearranged his life. After he and Lin Qian were punished for their fight in their last life, He YiJun had done a similar thing. He YiJun took the initiative and asked Zheng BuLu for some time off so that she could take care of Zheng PingQing. She pointed out that as a child, Zheng PingQing had never caused trouble with her. It was because of this event that Zheng BuLu eventually married her.

As they all entered the living room and sat on the sofa, Zheng BuLu asked for his son’s thoughts. “PingQing, next semester, is it alright if He YiJun stays here and looks after you?” KmVhGY

Zheng PingQing didn’t care. “Whatever.”

He YiJun gave him a gentle smile and said: “Is it really alright with you? If you don’t want to, just say it; your opinion matters the most.”

He YiJun had taken care of Zheng PingQing ever since he was a child. She knew Zheng PingQing’s personality and the fact that he had never wronged

her. So she understood that since Zheng PingQing didn't immediately refuse, he was willing to have her stay in the house. He YiJun simply asked this question to appear more magnanimous.

What's more, if Zheng PingQing could agree to this in front of Zheng BuLu, it'll greatly increase her importance in Zheng BuLu's heart. ieDPnY

Sure enough, when Zheng BuLu heard her words, he said: "What are you talking about, ah. Of course PingQing will..."

But as he spoke, Zheng PingQing said: "Oh, then forget it."

Zheng BuLu choked the rest of his sentence down.

He YiJun's gentle smile froze. A large number of question marks appeared in her mind and started circling her head. gPsd4Q

But, well, she was the one that asked. He YiJun could only grit her teeth in response. But she managed to react quickly and followed with: "I guess it must be uncomfortable for you, right?"

"Not really. You're about my mother's age, and actually quite amiable." Zheng PingQing said.

He YiJun: !!!!! I'm clearly ten years younger than Chen ShiYi, okay!

Let it be known that He YiJun was a skilled woman. Her expression didn't move an inch at Zheng PingQing's words. Instead, she giggled and joked: "PingQing added ten years to my age, ah. But since you find me so amicable, I must just be that mature." FehPM3

Zheng PingQing made a startled expression. "How come you're so much younger than my mom?"

He turned to Zheng BuLi with a face full of disapproval and scolded: "Dad, auntie is your girlfriend now. You can't overwork her, ah. Look what happens when you torture your subordinates. Capitalism really is evil, ah."

He YiJun: ??!!!!

Zheng BuLu was confused. “I didn’t overwork her. He Fei is doing all her duties.” g5Wo96

He YiJun: “....” Isn’t the standard response ‘oh, you’re not old’?!!!

Zheng PingQing was stupefied at Zheng BuLu’s words, then hastened to apologize to He YuJin: “I’m really sorry, Auntie He. I didn’t know; I hope you don’t mind.”

Zheng BuLu, this very straight man, patted Zheng PingQing on the shoulder. “Don’t mind it. YiJun wouldn’t get angry for such a small thing.”

He YiJun felt like she was going to die of anger. CAzwst

Zheng PingQing looked away, his expression seemingly indifferent as usual, but He YiJun saw that he would check her expression from the corner of his eyes, as if gauging her reaction. Because of this, He YiJun’s irritated heart eased up a bit.

As soon as He YiJun enters this family, she’ll break Chen ShiYi’s image so thoroughly that no one would dare compare her to Chen ShiYi.

Zheng BuLu felt that his son’s attitude towards He YiJun was pretty good, so he asked: “Since you find He YiJun to be so kind, why don’t you let her stay at home and take care of you?”

With some slight embarrassment, Zheng PingQing replied: “I prefer to eat takeout.” l8urtY

He YiJun: !!!! So you’re saying my cooking skills are so bad that you’re better off getting takeout?

He YiJun wanted to loudly defend herself, but such an action would destroy her image. She forced her simmering anger down and took a deep breath. She had to endure.

Fortunately, Zheng BuLu doesn’t care about a person’s culinary skills. Instead, he thought that Zheng PingQing was simply in a bad mood. After all, his son had a dog temper and doesn’t really sugar-coat his words.

Zheng BuLu only meets with his son a few times a year, so he obviously wanted to take this opportunity to chat with him for a while. But thinking that Zheng PingQing was currently in a bad mood, Zheng BuLu found it hard to start a conversation. 7sfxa

Thankfully, He YiJun managed to adjust her mindset and was able to help Zheng BuLu ask Zheng PingQing some questions. In the end, Zheng BuLu was satisfied.

As they talked, a young man in a suit came into the room carrying some things. “Brother Zheng, Sister, where should I put these?”

The man was He YiJun’s younger brother and Zheng BuLu’s current assistant: He Fei. He lived in a neighboring city only two hours away, so he acted as the temporary driver for Zheng BuLu’s impromptu trip back home. Of course, he also ended up helping his boss buy some new year’s gifts.

He YiJun stood up and pointed towards an empty space. “Put it there for now. I’ll deal with it later.” NFYcfS

He Fei placed the items down, then picked up one of the smaller bags to give to her. “This is the thing you wanted.”

He YiJun accepted the bag, and He Fei continued: “There’s still some stuff in the car; I’ll get them.”

He YiJun nodded, and as He Fei walked away, she walked towards Zheng PingQing and gave him the small bag. She smiled and said: “PingQing, this is a new year’s gift I specially bought for you. I hope you like it.”

Zheng BuLu nodded with a smile. “You give PingQing a present every year. I hope it isn’t too much trouble.” Xoky4K

He YiJun chuckled. “Well, if you think about it, I watched PingQing grow up, ah. It isn’t troublesome at all.”

“Thank you.” Zheng PingQing politely accepted the bag and opened it. His eyes lit up as he took out its contents.

What a nostalgic thing! This gift triggered a lot of social discussion during this time. Ah, what fond memories.

Zheng PingQing wickedly cackled in his heart. 6K VD1

When He YiJun saw Zheng PingQing's eyes light up, she knew that her gift was well-received. However, her expression wasn't smug as she lightly explained: "The fourth-generation Apple phone isn't easy to find. Domestic dealers are out of stock, and I only managed to get this by hiring someone in Hong Kong. He had to queue for an entire night just to be able to buy it."

The price of an Apple 4 was nothing to the Zheng family, but this godly machine came into the market only recently, so there was a massive supply shortage. For He YiJun to have bought Zheng PingQing, such a scarce phone showed just how much she thought of him.

Zheng PingQing opened the phone box, picked up the phone, and turned it over and over again. He was visibly pleased as he said: "I really like this. I've troubled you."

He YiJun sighed in relief. "As long as you like it, it isn't troublesome at all." 9n3oAX

Zheng BuLu didn't understand why his son liked the gadget so much, but he was happy for him. He patted the back of He YiJun's hand and said: "It must've been tough finding someone to line up in Hong Kong."

He YiJun was still displeased with him and replied perfunctorily: "It's nothing."

Zheng PingQing turned the phone on, and as he fiddled with it, he said: "I'm glad you gave it to me. I actually wanted one, but I didn't dare buy it."

Zheng BuLu was confused. It's one thing for Zheng PingQing to be unable to find one, but why didn't he dare buy it? kXm9Bw

Zheng BuLu asked his son to explain.

Zheng PingQing continued to stare at the phone screen as he said without much thought: “Oh, there was this student who bought an Apple phone whose grades tanked after just one month. His grades kept getting worse and worse, and eventually, their teacher investigated and found that it was all because of the student’s Apple phone. Nowadays, all the teachers confiscate any Apple phone they find. That’s why I didn’t dare buy one.”

He YiJun: “.....”

Zheng BuLu’s face darkened after he heard Zheng PingQing’s casual explanation. 9ADkKb

Zheng PingQing finally raised his head and looked towards He YiJun with a smile. “I think that teacher was just making a fuss. It’s a phone, how can it have such a huge impact on someone’s life? Your mindset is right, Auntie He.”

He YiJun: “.....”

She felt a little uneasy. Although Zheng PingQing looked like he really enjoyed the gift, she could feel that he was trying to subtly imply something.

As expected, Zheng BuLu coughed and said: “PingQing, you have your college entrance exams coming up. I think you should listen to the teacher. I better hold on to that phone first and give it to you after the exams.” nIXcbQ

Zheng PingQing disregarded his words and put the phone in his pocket. “This is a gift from Auntie He. Why should I give it to you?”

Zheng BuLu turned his gaze towards He YiJun, his intent obvious.

He YiJun: “.....” Ah, so uncomfortable.

Zheng BuLu was asking her to open her mouth and ask for her gift back. Wouldn’t that offend Zheng PingQing? q7lRy

But if she doesn’t get it back, Zheng BuLu would be unhappy.

For the first time in her life, He YiJun had painted herself into a corner because of a gift.

BCbOUq

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Specifically, she calls him ‘Lao Zheng,’ which is used to call someone venerable/respected but also familiarity. I really don’t know what a good substitute for this word, so I used ‘old’ to show familiarity, but to also distinguish Zheng BuLu from Zheng PingQing. If anyone has any good ideas, feel free to share

Sort of like mocking the cluelessness most straight guys have

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Ch65 - What Are Your Classmates Doing Here?

Under Zheng BuLu's oppressive gaze, He YiJun had to bite the bullet and speak up: "Zheng PingQing, how about..."

Zheng PingQing put on an unassuming expression. "Hmm?" i4RhxH

He YiJun's heart was thumping, but her expression remained gentle as she asked in a soft tone: "I know you don't believe your teacher, but are you really going to disregard your father's words?"

Zheng PingQing looked at her weirdly. "Isn't this your gift to me? When did I disregard my dad's words?"

He YiJun: "....." This father and son pair...

Although Zheng BuLu raised a brow, he didn't blame He YiJun for the situation. He said: "PingQing, you don't need that phone. I'll give you something better." f9ddAJ

He YiJun pursed her lips, then chimed in: "Old Zheng is always thinking about you. Don't always fight him on things. Do you remember that fight you had with Zheng Chong during your last year of middle school? Well, you probably didn't know this, but Zheng Chong's father was one of Old Zheng's business partners. Old Zheng had to personally apologize for you..."

Zheng BuLu was used to throwing money at his problems, and during Zheng PingQing's rebellious phase, the busy Zheng BuLu often used this tactic to cover for his son. In many of those instances, it was actually He YiJun acting on Zheng BuLu's behalf. This impersonal solution was one of

the main reasons why the father-son pair drifted apart and alienated each other. In their last life, when He YiJun married Zheng BuLu and gave birth to his son, this alienation turned into estrangement.

By then, Zheng PingQing had set his sights firmly on Lin Qian. Zheng PingQing's awkward relationship with his family made him reluctant to accept Zheng BuLu's help with his career, and in the end, he worked things out on his own. Zheng PingQing had never intended to inherit his father's business in the first place, and he didn't care much about the changes in his relationship with his Zheng BuLu.

For that Zheng PingQing, his family was an unspeakable existence. He didn't want Zheng BuLu's wealth, he just wanted to escape.

uL78cC

But in this life, there was no tangle of anger and hatred clouding his view. This Zheng PingQing is able to analyze the situation clearly.

In addition to those lies about Chen ShiYi, it seems that He YiJun was also manipulating his relationship with Zheng BuLu.

He YiJun had always taken very good to Zheng PingQing and had never directly argued with him in front of Zheng BuLu. At the time Zheng PingQing had been reborn, He YiJun had already settled into the Zheng family. Her son would've probably inherited Zheng BuLu's company if it wasn't for Zheng PingQing's little time-traveling accident. Even then, He YiJun was still very polite to Zheng PingQing and tried to be a bridge between the two men. She often asked Zheng Pingqing to let go of old grievances and to reconcile with his father.

But after some thought, Zheng PingQing noted that every time He YiJun tried to persuade him, she would end up bringing all those unpleasant memories into the forefront of his mind. As Zheng PingQing grew up, his

indifferent relationship with his father actually eased a little. But then, He YiJun would come by and talk about the past, and ultimately, even if they had no reason to be at odds with each other, Zheng PingQing and Zheng BuLu were never able to get along. GxgdDL

And now, as if to ease the awkwardness between father and son, He YiJun casually mentioned something Zheng PingQing did that made trouble for Zheng BuLu. As expected, Zheng BuLu's expression was slightly unhappy as he said: "Don't mention such old things."

He YiJun immediately complied, and with a smile, said: "Yes, it's all in the past. Right now, nothing is more important than PingQing."

She then brought the conversation back on topic and said: "The phone doesn't matter PingQing, just don't bring it to school. Cell phones, or fighting... that's nothing. It's normal for kids your age to be noisy and playful; what's important is to make sure that you don't go astray."

He YiJun gently pushed Zheng BuLu. "You and your mild temperament just don't get it, ah. The most important thing is to finish senior year. Everything else is inconsequential." K8753O

In truth, Zheng BuLu had long accepted that there wouldn't be anything to hope for in his son's college entrance exams. It was just that Zheng PingQing's temper was problematic in a lot of ways. It wasn't just the incident with Zheng Chong during his middle school years. When Zheng PingQing transferred to No.12 High School, Zheng BuLu initially tried to get Zheng PingQing into the better classes. But not only did he end up in the worst class, he even made a group with the underachievers and specifically butted heads with their teachers.

Back then, Zheng BuLu had just dealt with Zheng Chong's family. He had made a lot of concessions for Zheng Chong's father business-wise, so he was very disappointed with Zheng PingQing's attitude and lack of repentance. He acted coldly towards Zheng PingQing for some time, but then he ended up busy with work, so, in the end, the entire situation was removed from everyone's minds.

That is, until the last school semester when He YiJun patched in a call from Zheng PingQing's homeroom teacher. The teacher explained that Zheng PingQing instigated his classmates to mess with their math teacher. Zheng PingQing clashed with his math teacher so aggressively that math class was almost cut short. At the time, Zheng BuLu was in the middle of an important business project and was currently at its most critical stage. This phone call made Zheng BuLu more and more frustrated with Zheng PingQing, and without much choice, he asked He YiJun to take care of things. After some time, he called Zheng PingQing to figure out the situation, but Zheng PingQing's attitude was as bad as ever. It was all this that made Zheng BuLu finally give up on his son.

This school semester, Zheng BuLu didn't care about Zheng PingQing's academic situation. At this point, Zheng PingQing successfully sitting his college entrance exams would already be considered lucky. sYEPWG

Zheng BuLu's heart began to feel tired as he thought about Zheng PingQing's previous antics. He suddenly felt that playing around with a phone wasn't that of a big deal. With a hand on his forehead, he said: "Alright. Since it's a gift from YuJin, you can accept it. Just don't make trouble in school."

Zheng PingQing didn't immediately answer, prompting He YiJun to quickly change the subject: "By the way, I heard that some of your classmates are coming?"

Zheng PingQing replied: "Ah, yes, from Class 7."

When he heard that the Zheng PingQing's classmates were coming, his face turned a little sour. He still remembered the phone call he had gotten from Zheng PingQing's homeroom teacher. He had asked He YiJun about it later and found out that Zheng PingQing's friends were little hooligans who didn't have much chance of getting into university." Ogphm

But, well, he didn't know how Class 7 was actually like. With great concern in her face, He YuJin asked: "Why are you associating yourself with

students in Class 7? I heard that several students in that class are very outrageous? Oh, I also heard that they blackmail classmates....”

Zheng BuLu: !!!!!

Zheng PingQing gave her a faint smile. “It seems that you know the situation in my school quite well, ah.”

He YiJun sighed. “It’s because Old Zheng is concerned for you.” ZBXFlc

With an ‘oh’, Zheng PingQing replied: “I’ll go wash up. They should arrive soon.”

As Zheng PingQing walked off, Zheng BuLu sighed heavily. “How can he be friends with those delinquents? No wonder his grades don’t improve!”

He YiJun sighed. “He’s too stubborn. If we try and interfere with his life, he’ll just get angry. You know, last semester, I actually wanted for Zheng PingQing to change classes, ah. But Zheng PingQing refused to switch. In the end, how can I make him do something he doesn’t want to do?”

He YiJun patted the back of Zheng BuLu’s hand. “He’s just at that age. We can slowly guide him in the future...” EJoCYI

“But he’s hanging out with those hooligans every day. How can we guide him? And what’s with this Class 7? How can they be blackmailing students?”

He YiJun looked hesitant but answered him nevertheless. “I heard it when I went to deal with PingQing’s situation last semester. The students of Class 7 and Class 8 are really too outrageous...”

She told Zheng BuLu a little about the brilliant deeds of No.12 High School’s famed underachievers. Afterward, with said with great concern: “I can only hope that PingQing doesn’t learn from these people.”

After hearing the stories, Zheng BuLu slapped the armrest of his chair and angrily said: “How can they let their students do such things!” 2Orcqp

He YiJun quickly covered his hand with her own. “Just forget it. They’re just children. They don’t understand...”

“It doesn’t matter! They’ll all be eighteen soon, how can they still be considered children!” Zheng BuLu rubbed his chest, his face turning red with anger. “You’re tried for your crimes as an adult when you’re eighteen! That kid, he’s unable to differentiate the good from the bad, ah! At this point, I really think he just wants to infuriate me to death!”

Zheng BuLu was really angry. He thought that the people Zheng PingQing chose to be friends with were hooligans who disrespected their teachers and had poor grades. He didn’t realize that these hooligans were actually criminals in the making. Zheng BuLu had indulged his son in many things, but he couldn’t sit still for this. He could accept his son’s poor grades, but he will not tolerate any irreparable mistakes that could damage Zheng PingQing’s future.

Zheng BuLu stood up and said: “No, I have to talk with him. I have to make him stop associating with such people.” PBWzAg

He YiJun hurriedly tried to stop him. “How can you do such a thing? With PingQing’s explosive temper, you’ll just end up fighting the entire time you’re here. You said that you were going to happily celebrate the new years with him just two days ago. Don’t make things unpleasant again...”

“I have to say it.” Zheng BuLu became angrier and angrier.

As Zheng BuLu got worked up, He Fei came back with some more presents in his hands. He put them down and said: “Brother Zheng, Sister, there is a group of students outside. They said they were PingQing’s classmates...”

He hadn’t even finished when Zheng BuLu roared: “Drive them away! Drive them all away!” S c45w

He YiJun tried to dissuade him: “Don’t, they’re already here, ah. We musn’t make things difficult for PingQing.”

Zheng BuLu didn't care. "Based on the things you said, how can these hooligans come here with good intentions? Aren't they here just to mess with PingQing? Drive them out, drive them out, ah."

He Fei didn't understand the situation and looked towards his sister in confusion. After seeing He YiJun imperceptibly nod her head, He Fei said: "Alright, I'll go do it now."

He Fei hadn't been outside long when Zheng PingQing ran down the stairs. "Shit, what are you doing? Why are you chasing my classmates away? Have you no manners?!" Am 7Qd

It was impossible for Zheng BuLu to be harsh towards his baby son. He could only gloomily say: "PingQing, I've never cared about all the trouble you make in your school. But your classmates are too outrageous. What will others think if you associate yourself with such people all day?"

Zheng PingQing glanced at He YiJun and guessed what had happened. With a smile, he asked: "What's wrong with my classmates?"

Zheng BuLu bitterly and hatefully pointed towards the doors and said: "Don't try to persuade me. What are those people doing here?"

Zheng PingQing earnestly explained: "There's only half a year left before the college entrance exams. Senior students can't slack off, even during the holidays, ah. So, of course...." X0lfL8

With a deadpan expression, Zheng PingQing said: "They're here to study."

Zheng BuLu had a follow-up speech already planned in his head, but at Zheng PingQing's words, he was left speechless. After a while, he looked towards He YiJun and saw that she was also at a loss.

However, He YiJun quickly adjusted her expression when she noticed Zheng BuLu. She smiled, and acting as if nothing had happened, said: "What are you going to be studying?"

Zheng BuLu blinked. How could those delinquents study, ah? They must've tricked his son and told him they were going to study as an excuse. His son was probably clueless about the many evil deeds of those hooligans. Zheng BuLu looked towards Zheng PingQing, seriously wondering how he could properly educate him. Mt7EGs

Zheng PingQing shrugged and answered: "Language, Maths, English, Literature Comprehension, Science Comprehension..."

Zheng BuLu: "....."

He YiJun: "....."

While the two adults were at a daze, they suddenly heard a shrill cry just outside the door: "Let me in, let me in! Otherwise, I won't be able to finish my homework today!" Xe oVg

Zheng BuLu looked at He YiJun in doubt.

He YiJun: "....!!!"

Zheng PingQing rolled his eyes at them and ran out the front door without another word.

The atmosphere in the room plunged. Zheng BuLu scrutinized He YiJun, making her lips tremble. She couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation. fDFiIm

After a while, Zheng PingQing led a large group of students inside.

Zheng BuLu made a visual inspection. There must be more than ten people. Of course, the Zheng family home was massive, so it wasn't crowded.

The students came into the room with huge schoolbags on their backs. One of them started howling the moment he entered their front door. It was the voice they heard moments before.

"My arm hurts so much- who was that man just now, ah? Why did he hit me? I do my homework with his hand! It's already sore, and now it even

got hit? I don't think I can hold a pen anymore... what's going to happen to my homework, ah!" bj3Aqv

Dong MingEn howled as he cradled his hand. This was the task Lin Qian had assigned to him moments ago. He and Lou XingGuang were used to crosstalk, so he had some acting ability.

He Fei, who followed them, heard Dong MingEn's passionate accusation as soon as he came in. His expression was incredulous as he thought: What the fuck????

He just gave him a nudge, how can it be so severe?

Seeing Zheng BuLu look at them, He Fei quickly waved his hands. "I just pushed him a little...." 6YGy2g

But before he could finish, a tall and handsome young man interrupted him. "If you wanted to drive us away, you could've just said so. You didn't need to do things physically. Now his hand is hurt. What's going to happen if he is unable to hold a pen..."

He Fei was stupefied that the most gentle and harmless-looking student in the group was the one that destroyed him so thoroughly in just a few words. He couldn't even find the words to refute the accusation.

At this point, Zheng BuLu was already complaining about He YiJun in his heart. So after hearing that student's words, he felt even more discontent. He opened his mouth to say something when Zheng PingQing turned towards him and said: "Dad, you're too much. You try to drive away my classmates without even asking me. You even ask He Fei to..."

Zheng PingQing sighed. "I'm so disappointed..." dtpgXV

Zheng BuLu: !!!!

Zheng BuLu glared at He YiJun, then started to dump all the blame towards He Fei, scolding him: "Did I tell you to be physical? Is this how you do things?"

He Fei helplessly looked towards He YiJun.

But He YiJun was even more upset than him. Although Zheng BuLu didn't scold her directly, she knew who those words were for. pdfQ3r

Looking at her brother's plea for help, He YiJun could only ruthlessly turn her eyes away.

The author has something to say:

Old Zheng is a self-made rich man...

OqoS3y

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Comedy banter

OceanofPDF.com

Ch66 - The Villain Wants to Hide

Zheng BuLu scolded He Fei then let out a light cough. He stiffly turned towards his son and started: “PingQing....”

Zheng BuLu was beginning to feel a little fidgety. He wasn't the talkative type, and he was used to getting praise in the business field. It was hard for him to know what to do, especially in this room full of mostly strangers. Zheng BuLu didn't know what to say. MLP57u

He YiJun shrunk her head and didn't dare speak up in case she ended up getting scolded like her brother. She kept thinking of ways to salvage the situation to save face in front of Zheng BuLu. Before, whenever Zheng BuLu had trouble with Zheng PingQing, it would always be her who acted as the peacemaker between the father and son pair.

He YiJun put on a gentle smile, then said in a soft voice: “PingQing, this is just a misunderstanding. Old Zheng is just concerned about you. He doesn't really want to drive your friends away; it was just some casual family chatting, no big deal.”

According to Zheng PingQing's character, in this situation, he would either keep silent or ruthlessly expose the obvious lie. If he did pursue the matter, he would challenge his father, escalate things into a fight, and then finally, they would part in bad terms.

He YiJun pursed her lips to stop herself from smiling. She was quiet as she waited for Zheng PingQing to respond. No matter his response, she had rich experience in dealing with either situation. 8yBUM1

Zheng BuLu also looked towards his son nervously. It was common for them to quarrel with each other. He was certainly clear about Zheng PingQing's character.

If his son starts a fight in front of all these people, Zheng BuLu was afraid that the situation will go out of control.

Zheng BuLu felt a headache coming on.

Zheng PingQing looked at HeYiJun, then at Zheng BuLu. His expression was indifferent, and no one could tell what he was thinking. He YiJun almost sighed in relief. It seems that the matter was considered over for Zheng PingQing. She'll talk to Zheng BuLu later and try to persuade him when they're alone.

cvXj5H

However, just as she was about to lift the stone pushing down on her heart, she saw Zheng PingQing's face darken. He didn't look angry like she had expected. Instead, he looked wronged and hurt.

"I know-" Zheng PingQing's mouth flattened. "That you don't see me as a good person."

He YiJun: ".....??" Was she hearing things??? This kind of self-deprecating words shouldn't exist in Zheng PingQing's vocabulary, ah?

She subconsciously peeked to the side to gauge Zheng BuLu's reaction, only to find that his expression had already turned bad.

"Forget it." As if he had been abandoned, Zheng PingQing didn't try to defend himself anymore. Instead, he looked at He YiJun with a deep gaze.

He YiJun: "...." Wait, why is he suddenly looking at her? What does that look mean?

Zheng PingQing slowly spat out his final sentence: “You love saying that you care about me, that you’re always thinking about my well-being, but when all is said and done...I’m not going to insist that you understand my views.” peLfkA

For the very first time since she met Zheng PingQing, He YiJun, who had been Zheng BuLu’s respected secretary for more than ten years, could not look at Zheng PingQing in the eye.

His words were too punishing to her heart.

Especially the phrase ‘when all is said and done...’. Zheng PingQing didn’t finish his sentence, but everyone could obviously tell what he had wanted to say.

He YiJun had schemed for so many years- quietly alienating Chen ShiYi from her son, taking good care of Zheng PingQing so that he and Zheng BuLu would recognize her as a ‘mother.’ L6pFxJ

But when all is said and done....she wasn’t his mother, ah.

The crucial point was that she had done this to herself.

He YiJun was so upset and annoyed that she felt like she was moments away from having a heart attack. She and Zheng PingQing had known each other for many years now, ah. She knew his character and personality very well. Their relationship had also always been amicable, so He YiJun knew that Zheng PingQing would never say such things deliberately.

So the things she had said had most likely hurt him badly. BHLyZ5

He YiJun wanted to beat herself up. Zheng PingQing’s personality was awkward and hard to get along with. It took her years to build up their rapport with each other, yet now, in a single moment, she dropped a stone on her own foot. If Zheng PingQing really did end up having an adverse opinion on her, she’ll pinch her thigh until she turns into a cripple!

He YiJun forced herself to remain steady, and under Zheng BuLu's questioning eyes, she said: "PingQing, you misunderstand..."

But as soon as she opened her mouth, she saw the gentle and handsome boy from before step forward and pat Zheng PingQing on the shoulder. "Don't be too sad. Even if other people don't understand, we'll support you..."

With tears in his eyes, Zheng PingQing replied: "Thank you. I'm thankful that you're all here. Otherwise, I really wouldn't have known what to do."
T6yWaK

He YiJun couldn't say anything in response. The person stood frozen in place and watched as Zheng PingQing covered his mouth as if to try and hide his pain. Zheng PingQing waved his hands towards his classmates, and all the students followed him up the second floor.

The initially crowded hall suddenly became empty. It felt deserted and a little cold, but what was even colder was the look on Zheng BuLu's face. He didn't say anything. He YiJun had been working for him for years, and she had even transitioned from secretary to girlfriend recently. He didn't want to embarrass her.

But this was his own son, ah!

His son had a challenging disposition, and now, because of He YiJun's false information, any progress he had with his son was gone. Their unstable father-son relationship was now in grave danger of toppling over! What's more, his son was very prideful and stubborn, yet he actually said such self-defeating words. Zheng PingQing was the type of child that refused to cry, even if he was beaten, ah! It seems that his son was really affected and is now suffering a great deal! X8Hd3G

When Zheng BuLu thought back to Zheng PingQing's disappointed expression, he felt like his heart was about to break.

"This is all your fault!" In the end, Zheng BuLu decided to vent his anger on He Fei. "I just asked you to persuade them to go away. Who asked you to get physical?! They were just a bunch of kids!!"

He Fei:That's not what you told me a few minutes ago!

And he really didn't use any strength, ah. Who knew that students are so fragile nowadays, breaking at the slightest touch. wedxoM

He Fei felt very aggrieved, but she didn't dare contradict Zheng BuLu. He can only turn towards his sister for help once more.

In the past, whenever he made a mistake, He YiJun had always persuaded Zheng BuLu to not be harsh.

However, when He Fei looked towards He YiJun, he couldn't help but despair. RenJas

He YiJun actually closed her eyes!

.....

At the same time, Zheng PingQing kept his hand over his mouth as he led the group up on the second floor. Once he left Zheng BuLu's sight, he finally couldn't help but let out a "Pffft-" and then bury his face into Lin Qian's shoulder. He rubbed his face against him and said: "Fuck, I actually almost cried."

After Zheng PingQing found out the truth about Chen ShiYi, he had wanted to come out and directly fight with He YiJun. But He YiJun had been working hard beside Zheng BuLu for so many years. Zheng PingQing was afraid that she had long prepared numerous exit strategies and excuses to counter him. Zheng PingQing was still a teenager right now. In his father's eyes, he was still a willful child with a bad image. Zheng PingQing was sure that his father would still take his side no matter what, but nevertheless, this headstrong approach would definitely damage their already fragile father-son relationship. W6oyip

So instead, it was better if Zheng PingQing thought about things slowly.

This older, more mature Zheng PingQing didn't want to hurt anyone around him.

Of course, the most critical point was that his boyfriend, who apparently settles grudges properly, said that He YiJun shouldn't be tortured so simply.

For Zheng PingQing, his answer was obviously: It's his boyfriend's words, so he must listen! 6LB1jU

So after he found out that Zheng BuLu and He YiJun were suddenly coming back, Zheng PingQing immediately informed Lin Qian via text. With the significant amount of tacit understanding between the two lovers, they didn't even need to work out a plan. They could easily improvise and act out a scene together on the spot.

Meanwhile, the other students were restless. When He Fei came out and tried to drive them away, Lin Qian secretly told them not to make a sound no matter what he or Zheng PingQing said. They faithfully followed orders, but now that they were alone, their faces revealed their fear.

"Fucking hell, I really thought that the Boss was crying just now!" Lou XingGuang's heart was still palpitating with fear.

"I-I-I thought that the Boss was possessed..." Zhou Daota patted his chest. mu7jI3

"I was scared to death!" Jiang TingJun wiped his brow. "I thought our Double Concentrate Hardworking Zheng finally went crazy after studying too hard-"

On the other hand, Li Gao tried to flatter Zheng PingQing: "Second Boss, your acting was so good that I almost got sucked into it, ah-"

The others: "...." Everyone cast scornful gazes at him.

Having finally recovered from the shock caused by 'a deeply wronged Zheng PingQing,' everyone began to ask about the situation. TCtRnX

However, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't go into details, and instead only divulged the identities of the three adults downstairs. They then told everyone not to gossip in case the matter was exposed.

The two were the absolute authority in this study group, so even though everyone was burning with curiosity, they didn't dare ask any more questions. They all sat in their positions and start the day's studying.

A high school senior is usually more nervous than their younger peers, but no one was as desperate as the seniors of No.12. They finally had a formal holiday for the next couple of days to relax, but these underachievers still insisted on studying together anyway. After an entire semester of tests and non-stop studying, they now had certain expectations on themselves. Having realized their academic shortcomings, they were all in a state of panic and are very eager to get back to school as soon as the holidays were over. In the meantime, they strongly demanded of the tutoring to continue. IUGYLP

Guo DangLi even ran to Principal Qiu and asked to have class time extended to make up for the holidays. Principal Qiu had been so shocked, muttering that he had never seen such a student in his entire career.

Of course, all the students who had been looking forward to the holidays immediately found out about this and glared at Guo DangLi with their tired, red eyes. Everyone else in the tutoring group hid behind Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing and safely used their Bosses to escape.

But ever since that incident, a legend was born. Students from other schools now know that the college entrance exams was driving the students of No.12 absolutely insane.

After discussing things, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing decided to turn Zheng PingQing's home into a temporary classroom to continue their studying. According to the original plan, this 'special lesson' was supposed to held during New Year's Eve. But unexpectedly, Zheng BuLu, who had always gone home in the last possible minute, came back earlier this year. So they had to play this 'scene' a few days ahead. wQErU9

With their flawless cooperation, Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian successfully acted their parts no problem, so what else was there to do? Even someone like He YiJun isn't going to affect their studying, ah!

So when Zheng BuLu finally mustered up the courage to go upstairs and talk to his son, he was met with a truly shocking scene.

The high-grade furniture in the second-floor living room had been moved to one side, and a neat circle of square tables had been placed on the vacant space. Each table was piled with thick textbooks and notebooks, as well as scattered stationery and papers. A group of students sat around the desks, reading carefully, or talking amongst each other.

What an extraordinary large-scale study session! Rwz8t7

Before, Zheng BuLu still hadn't been sure if Zheng PingQing had truly turned around. But after seeing this scene, all his doubts had vanished in an instant.

This kind of high-tension atmosphere can't be built in a moment, ah!

His son and his classmates really are working hard, ah!

Zheng BuLu looked at all the focused students one by one. They were like a group of hungry ducklings, how lovely and moving! XDIR 5

Zheng BuLu once again thought back to the wronged, and sad expression his son had before.

Zheng BuLu's heartbreak x 2

That He YiJun, she didn't even verify her information! These kids were model students!

It hadn't been easy for Zheng BuLu to tamp down his initial resentment for He YiJun's blunder. But now, after seeing this scene, his blood began to boil once more. xJiMuK

“Old Zheng, I asked He Fei to buy some drinks and snacks to entertain PingQing’s classmates. Since they’re all growing kids, I didn’t want them to get hungry....” He YiJun had followed him up the stairs. As she walked up, her mind eased, and she began her plan to get back into Zheng BuLu’s good graces.

But when she finished her sentence, she didn’t get a response from Zheng BuLu.

He YiJun thought it was a little strange. She just tried to coax Zheng BuLu. He shouldn’t have ignored her.

A little confused, He YiJun reached the second floor and looked over Zheng BuLu’s shoulder. LwZUdi

And was dumbfounded.

God, what is this amazing picture in front of her?!

Zheng BuLu and He YiJun had battled in the business scene for years. They’ve seen countless surprises, both big and small. They both considered themselves seasoned professionals who have seen the world. But this image in front of her made He YiJun dizzy.

This wasn’t a scene that was possible inside the Zheng family home, ah! nAEcrZ

He YiJun trembled as she turned to gauge Zheng BuLu’s expression. Sure enough, his face began to sink.

But a more exciting scene was still to come.

The handsome boy from before was discussing things with Zheng PingQing when Zheng PingQing suddenly threw his pen away and took out his new Apple phone from his pocket.

Zheng BuLu’s face darkened, and He YiJun was crumbling. m lL3B

The handsome boy slightly frowned as Zheng PingQing played with his phone and said: “Zheng Pingqing, don’t use your phone while we’re studying.”

Without taking his eyes off the screen, Zheng PingQing replied: “Let me play for half an hour, just half an hour. It’s really fun.”

Zheng BuLu slowly turned towards He YiJun, his eyes murderous.

He YiJun:...I want to hide! 6xrBDY

The author has something to say:

....Slow torture.

Friends who want to see He YiJun burn as soon as possible...please wait a few more chapters.

(;3 ∠) bDEsSO

No matter how small her part is, she’s still a villain, ah. Let’s give this small villain her moment, ah. _(;3 ∠)_

She barely got any screentime...

And I want to slowly torture her...

Zheng PingQing deserves an Oscar hahaha zGfVvu

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

from laughter

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Ch67 - The Villain Continues to get Injured

“Hello, everybody.” Zheng BuLu stepped forward and greeted all the students.

The group who had been reviewing their papers looked up and saw Zheng PingQing’s dad. Though things were currently a little awkward, everyone still had to be polite. They all nodded their head in greeting. “Hello, Uncle.”
5z2CtD

Zheng BuLu walked over and looked at all the textbooks and exercise books scattered in their desks. He said in a remorseful tone: “I’m sorry about what happened just now. I hope you don’t mind.”

He YiJun also came over and stood next to Zheng BuLu. She apologized and said: “Truthfully, we love to have PingQing’s friends over. We really are delighted that so many of his friends are visiting...”

She paused, then reluctantly continued: “I sadly heard some words from your school teacher and misunderstood your intentions. Please forgive me.”

Guo DangLi and Li Gao looked at each other after hearing her words. They all felt a little guilty. e8sWjr

Lin Qian was the only one who looked at He YiJun with a puzzled expression on his face. “What did our teacher say that caused Auntie to have such a huge misunderstanding?”

Naturally, it was impossible for He YiJun to repeat those words. Especially now that she was very unsure about the validity of the things she heard. If

she said those things and made an even worse impression on Zheng PingQing's friends...

So He YiJun could only smile apologetically and vaguely say: "I think your teacher didn't do it intentionally. You senior students are under a lot of pressure, and all the teachers probably take your grades a little too seriously. As long as a student's grades drop a bit, a teacher will inevitably complain a few times. After gossip passes through several people, misunderstandings will naturally occur."

Her words were quite clever. She didn't say anything specific, but neither did she implicate herself. She simply pushed all the responsibility towards the unnamed teacher without outright blaming them.

npUjJl

"Really?" Lin Qian's expression grew even more confused. He placed a hand on the table and gently tapped on its surface with a finger. "My dad is one of Zheng PingQing's teachers. How come I've never heard him, or any other teacher, complain?"

He YiJun: "...." I was too careless! Why is there a wild teacher's son here?!

Lin Qian continued his mental torture of her: "Which teacher complained? I'll go back and tell my dad about this irresponsible teacher."

Xu Yao angrily followed up with: "It's too much. It's already bad enough that this teacher doesn't reflect on their actions, but now they're flinging baseless accusations on innocent students?!" GUnp6T

Zheng Pingqing glanced at Xu Yao. He was pretty sure that his brother-in-law didn't actually understand this showdown between Lin Qian and He YiJun. Xu Yao was just fighting for everyone from the bottom of his heart.

Ever since Xu Yao had started tutoring the underachievers, Xu Yao had begun to feel protective of them. He wouldn't allow any baseless slander to hurt these students.

What an innocent and adorable assist from brother-in-law, ah.

Of course, He YuJin had just wanted to find a justifiable reason to keep her reputation clean. She hadn't expected these students to be so serious regarding the matter. Xu Yao's passionate speech gave her no other choice but to respond. Fortunately, she was a woman who had rich experience in manipulative spiels. In a slightly admonishing tone, she said: "I think it's better if I keep quiet. I don't want to worsen your relationship with this particular teacher as it might affect your studies." w18TAK

She looked so sincere that it made some students speechless. It was as if she genuinely was doing it for their sakes.

"Uh..." Lin Qian looked at her oddly. "But then things are quite baffling to me, ah. You were the one who mentioned that teacher in the first place. If you were afraid of this affecting our relationship with this teacher, then why..."

Lin Qian seemed very confused. "I don't know if you do want to tell us, or if you don't..."

He YiJun: "..." N7VyUE

While He YiJun was in a daze, another male student suddenly spoke up. Lou XingGuang pointed to the idioms written in his exercise book and, like an eager child, asked his tutor Tang WanQi: "Teacher WanQi, would the idiom 'Retreat to advance' describe the situation better, or does 'In order to capture, one must let loose' fit more?"

Tang WanQi took a moment to think about it seriously, then answered: "I think 'behaving ridiculous' would be more appropriate."

He YiJun: “....” These students...I guess students who make friends with Zheng PingQing aren’t earnest students after all!

Who the hell are you mocking! dZHlrt

Zheng BuLu’s expression began to darken again as he turned to He YiJun. “Why are you hesitating to answer? That student is right. This kind of irresponsible teacher should be called out. Otherwise, more students will end up getting harmed in the future!”

Honestly, He YiJun didn’t want to bring up the teacher again, but she had wanted to show that she was concerned about the wellbeing of these children. But who knew that this handsome boy’s brain was weird? All his words made her look like a hypocrite.

Phrases like ‘Retreat to advance’ and ‘In order to capture, one must let loose,’ and even ‘behaving ridiculous’ all sounded like barbs particularly targeted towards her!

Fortunately, she really did hear those bad comments from someone else. She smiled at Zheng BuLu and reached out to stroke his arm. “Well, don’t you remember last semester, when PingQing got into a little argument with his math teacher? I dealt with it personally. That’s when the math teacher said...” mOQuXV

He YiJun sighed. “I think that math teacher just said those things in a temporary fit of anger.”

Truthfully, He YiJun hadn’t actually met this ‘math teacher.’ The news about Zheng PingQing’s fight came from the Principal of No.12. However, she was being questioned heavily right now, and she urgently needed to restore Zheng BuLu’s confidence in her. So in the end, she placed all the blame on this math teacher.

In any case, that argument between Zheng PingQing and the math teacher was real. Zheng BuLu was even informed of the matter.

As expected, Zheng BuLu's expression lightened a little after he heard He YiJun's words. He YiJun's words made sense. After all, he could still remember that particular incident quite clearly. It seems that the math teacher had a lasting grudge against Zheng PingQing and had tried to make trouble for his son. ijq08R

Zheng BuLu's eyes held a trace of anger as he said: "That teacher..."

But he hadn't even finished when the handsome student spoke up again. "Auntie, why are you talking nonsense again?"

He YiJun was stunned. She realized that the atmosphere had subtly shifted, and all the student's faces were now showing angry expressions.

A completely clueless He YiJun: ???? XKRIMt

He YiJun decided to bite the bullet and jokingly asked: "Do you doubt this auntie's words?"

"I do." Lin Qian raised a brow, his eyes gentle but firm as he said: "Zheng PingQing's math teacher is my dad."

He YiJun: ???!!

While the other students looked at her with contempt, Xu Yao became even more furious. "Thankfully, you said those pleasant words; otherwise, we might've taken you seriously!" 0adfuc

Dong MingEn also said: "I know this must be a bit embarrassing for you, but we all have a good relationship with Teacher Lin. Every day, Teacher Lin would stay in school for an extra half hour just to help us study."

Although the rest of the group didn't open their mouths, the scowls on their faces said it all.

The students of Class 7 were especially angry. Teacher Lin was their Boss's father and was, in a sense, their grandfather. Now, this random auntie dared to badmouth their grandfather? How can these wannabe old-school gangsters take such an insult?

He YiJun didn't dare look at Zheng BuLu. She could already feel his cold aura, making her shiver. NkvORi

"YiJun, when you told me about that incident, I don't think you explained the situation properly?" Zheng BuLu's voice was calm, but after more than a decade of working for this man, He YiJun knew that the calmer he sounded, the more dangerous the situation was.

"Well, well..." He YiJun desperately wanted to defend herself, but she just couldn't find a way out. This was the fault of her cleverness and bad luck. Now, even if she says that it was another teacher, Zheng BuLu wouldn't believe her.

He YiJun wanted to cry, but had no tears.

During this critical moment, her brother, He Fei, came back. n DB4K

"Brother Zheng, Sister, I bought some snacks." He Fei ran upstairs with two huge plastic bags and an accomplished smile on his face. "I specifically drove further out to order from RongJia. They'll be delivered here later. I bought these first so the students will have something to eat while they wait."

RongJia was the most high-end, large-scale local eatery in the area. It was a little far, but the quality of their dishes was superb.

When He YiJun sent him off to buy some food, there was a trace of madness in her tone. He Fei wasn't stupid. He decided to take the effort to go to the best eatery in the area so that Zheng BuLu wouldn't be able to find fault in him this time.

When he ran to the second floor, He Fei just wanted to drop the bags off to the students, but when he arrived, he noticed that the atmosphere in the room wasn't quite right. All the students looked at him when he entered, but they all stared at him coldly, without a trace of joy. aF wJn

He Fei slowly turned towards Zheng BuLu and saw that the man's expression was even worse than the students. A rigid He Fei and an

indifferent Zheng BuLu stared at each other for a while. Then Zheng BuLu suddenly said: “Do you know how long you’ve been out? Do you want Zheng PingQing’s classmates to starve to death?”

He Fei: “...??”

He’d only been out for less than an hour. Can’t these students live off some snacks for another half hour?

He Fei once again turned to his sister. This time, He YiJun didn’t pretend not to notice his gaze. Instead, she actually helped Zheng BuLu scold him: “Little Fei, are you always this slow?! Apologize to these kids!” EXKkMo

He Fei: “....?????” Wasn’t this what she hinted at him before?

He Fei didn’t know, but He YiJun was currently feeling just as bitter as he was. She really can’t help it, ah. Wouldn’t it be better if Zheng BuLu focused all his anger towards He Fei and forgot about her?

He YiJun really couldn’t figure out how things ended this way. Just a few days ago, she was like a fish back in water. Yet now, she was experiencing several setbacks all at once?

And she was utterly helpless because it was a situation of her own making. pshBZq

.....

Zheng BuLu had always focused on his work more than anything else. He was used to solving problems not related to his work by throwing money at it. He neither had the time, desire, or energy to understand situations outside his company. 0PrDwJ

It was He YiJun, a relative of Chen ShiYi, who helped him keep his work in order before the divorce. And after the divorce, it was He YiJun who helped

take care of his family. She was intelligent, capable, and, most of all, after all these years of service to Zheng BuLu's company, trustworthy. Therefore, Zheng BuLu hadn't kept an eye on her. He always listened to her advice and honestly hadn't thought deeply about her actions.

However, after what happened today, with his son's obvious abnormal actions, He YiJun's twisting words...Zheng BuLu felt that he had to reexamine certain things.

Zheng BuLu was a smart man. He couldn't have accomplished so much in life otherwise. It was just that he hadn't thought about his personal life too deeply. But now that he seriously thought about it, some seemingly hidden clues began to unravel.

All of a sudden, a hunch came to Zheng BuLu. But he didn't dare make such conclusions so quickly. VQsJCZ

"PingQing, come here. Dad wants to talk to you." Before he did anything, he had to talk to his son.

Although Zheng BuLu had been negligent with his family relationships, how can he not know his own son's personality?

The father-son pair went to the study. Zheng BuLu stood around, thinking about how to start the conversation. In the end, Zheng PingQing spoke first: "Dad, did you want to ask me if I deliberately targeted He YiJun?"

Just like Zheng BuLu, Zheng PingQing knew his father. In fact, he knew his father far better than Zheng BuLu knew his son. After all, Zheng PingQing had ten extra years to understand him. 3bHF5r

He knew that his dissatisfaction with He YiJun couldn't be concealed from Zheng BuLu, and honestly, Zheng PingQing didn't want to hide it.

Zheng BuLu was stunned at Zheng PingQing's straightforwardness. His son was unexpectedly sharp. Zheng BuLu asked: "Did you?"

“I did.” Zheng PingQing nodded with an uncaring expression. “I was so obvious, couldn’t you tell?”

Zheng PingQing clicked his tongue and scornfully added: “I don’t believe it.” vXYfqD

Zheng BuLu: “....” It seems that his acting skills had become more refined.

But Zheng BuLu didn’t get angry. Instead, he talked with Zheng PingQing a bit more, and afterward, he was led to the answer he had already long suspected. Zheng BuLu sighed. “I got it.”

Zheng PingQing raised a brow. “Do you really? You don’t need me to dumb it down for you?”

Zheng BuLu: “....” Ah, this familiar feeling. His son was back to dragging people’s pride through the mud and down the ocean trench. W7njdu

Zheng BuLu replied: “I’ll think about it a little more.”

He YiJun had followed him for so many years. She had been his most powerful right-hand man. He even let her brother into his company. So many revelations happened in such a small window that Zheng BuLu needed time to digest.

Zheng PingQing understood. The adult world was filled with self-interest, half-truths, and unclear disputes. All in all, Zheng PingQing didn’t care anymore. Whatever Zheng BuLu intends to do has nothing to do with him. What’s more important to him was strength.

Zheng PingQing wanted to be strong. yYqLuc

Strong enough to shelter the people around him from the wind and rain.

Zheng PingQing gave his father a fist pump. “Then think about it, then get back to me. Be brave and courageously join my team!”

Zheng BuLu: “....” What his son said wasn’t wrong, but why is it that he couldn’t help but feel that something was amiss!

“I’m going back to study.” Zheng PingQing finished, then ambled out of the study. cAi7zx

“Wait.” Zheng BuLu called out.

Zheng PingQing looked back. “Ah?”

With a deadpan expression on his face, Zheng BuLu said: “Call He Fei over, I want to yell at him some more.”

The author has something to say: vX91RP

He Fei: I don’t think the script is right.

Zheng BuLu: What’s wrong with it? I scold you on the surface, but in fact....well, I scold you some more!

He Fei: ????

U24LfO

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Wife’s older brother

an idiom meaning ‘glad to be back in one’s proper surroundings.’ He YiJun felt like she was finally in her proper place as the (future) Madam Zheng.

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Ch68 - Being a Villain is a Bad Idea

He Fei felt cold sweat drip down his back. Ever since they arrived at Rong City, Zheng BuLu had been scolding him non-stop.

Whenever he made a mistake in the company, Zheng BuLu would often turn a blind eye and only say a few words. But ever since they came in the city, Zheng BuLu had become some sort of evil tyrant, nitpicking and finding fault in his every move. 78 CJR

He Fei had no choice but to seek help from He YiJun. He was meant to go back to his hometown two days ago, but under Zheng BuLu's heavy pressure, he didn't dare leave. He had stayed nearby all this time.

He YiJun had later explained the reason for Zheng BuLu's sudden irritation. He YiJun told her brother about her plans of pacifying Zheng BuLu, and after some thought, He Fei nodded along. After all, it wasn't too big of a deal. According to his brother-in-law's usual personality, He Fei figured that He YiJun would be able to pacify Zheng BuLu pretty quickly. But while Zheng BuLu didn't pursue the matter, contrary to the siblings' expectations, the man became more and more bad-tempered as time went on.

Starting two days ago, Zheng BuLu went looking for bones in eggs. He Fei got scolded for hours because 'the new year's gifts he had bought were bad.' And things just escalated from there. He Fei thought it was bad enough that he had suddenly become the sole planner of their company's new year arrangements. But this morning, Zheng BuLu unexpectedly marched up to him after he had gotten out of the toilet and actually said to him: 'lazy people shit and pee too much.'

He Fei: ?????? B5Hw8s

He Fei felt seriously attacked.

“Big sister, I beg you. Please help me and talk to Brother Zheng! I’m dying.” He Fei’s face was haggard. He had spent the entire day in the bathroom, hiding from Zheng BuLu.

He YiJun’s expression was ugly. It wasn’t that she didn’t want to help He Fei, she just couldn’t understand the situation.

She had been very confused these past few days. She really couldn’t tell if Zheng BuLu was actually unsatisfied with He Fei, or if he was angry at her and was taking it out on her brother.

6G1BwX

Generally speaking, He Fei hadn’t done anything different than usual. Zheng BuLu had no reason to suddenly nitpick at her brother’s every move. So one could assume that this sudden resentment was because of her. But Zheng BuLu was acting normal towards her.

He YiJun rubbed her temple. “What do you want me to say? ‘Please stop abusing my brother?’”

He Fei mumbled: “...I wouldn’t dare ask that of you.”

He Fei thought for a moment, then said: “Big sister, why don’t I go home tomorrow? It’ll be New Year’s Eve in two days. I should really go back and help out.” Mu6Fiz

He YiJun glared at him. “Don’t you understand how serious the situation is? Are family matters more important, or is the Zheng family more important? Do you know how many people would kill to even have one conversation with Old Zheng? Why aren’t you making the most of this special chance I’ve given you?!”

“It’s not my fault! I’ve been trying my hardest, ah!” He Fei cried out.

He YiJun: “....”

He YiJun did her best not to roll her eyes. “If you want to go back, you go talk to him.” YyQUdG

He Fei shook his head. It would just be another reason for Zheng BuLu to abuse him some more.

After a brief silence, He Fei trained his gaze towards the wall as he carefully asked: “Big sister, don’t you have a lot of sway towards Brother Zheng? You can help me say a few flattering words...”

He YiJun sighed. “...I’ll try.”

She didn’t think it would help He Fei much, but she needed to stand firm. Her brother had many potential uses, and she didn’t want to lose a staunch supporter. He Fei and Zheng BuLu’s relationship couldn’t be allowed to just deteriorate like this. JciYNq

He Fei’s face lightened at her answer. “Thank you, sister.”

He Fei stood up with slightly wobbly legs and hurriedly said: “Well, I’ll be going first. I need to go to the bathroom.” He had been holding it in for the longest time.

He YiJun: “.....”

He YiJun stayed in her seat and continued to think. She had followed Zheng BuLu for many years, so she knew his personality very well. Even if she didn’t know his actual thoughts, there was one surefire way to coax him. dr7d8J

Zheng PingQing.

Thankfully, her relationship with Zheng PingQing was well established. Although an incident happened on the first day of their return, Zheng PingQing hadn't expressed any dissatisfaction with her these days.

The only thing that gave her heartburn every time she saw the boy was the Apple phone he was always holding. Zheng BuLu was very unhappy with this, but Zheng PingQing was enjoying the phone.

He YiJun decided to do things more skillfully this time. nYLCWt

She thought of Lin Qian, the handsome and gentle student who seemed very close to Zheng PingQing. Even if their first encounter was turbulent, He YiJun had to admit that Lin Qian was the type of child that can make any parent feel good.

Especially after she found out that Lin Qian was the No. 1 student in their delinquent-infested high school. He YiJun felt great remorse that this god was surrounded by a bunch of pig brains.

Which parent would object to their child making such a good friend?

These past few days, Lin Qian had become Zheng BuLu's favorite among his son's friends; no one else could compare. sRUeGk

After a while, He YiJun finally had an idea.

.....

"Brother Zheng, Sister, I'll be leaving." He Fei said his goodbyes to Zheng BuLu and He YiJun with tears in his eyes. Zheng BuLu's attitude towards him was finally better today. After two days of hell, He Fei was finally able to go to the bathroom normally. However, the harrowing past few days caused him to get a slight physiological disorder. He Fei suspected that he'd have to go to the hospital and get his prostate checked out later.

But the good news was that Zheng BuLu was finally in a good mood. He Fei managed to muster up the courage to ask him for leave, and Zheng BuLu graciously gave his approval. JrC71P

On the surface, He Fei was reluctant to go, but in his heart, he was cheering: He Fei is free!!!!

Zheng BuLu said a few noncommittal words: “Be careful on your trip.”

Zheng BuLu had always been generous towards his subordinates, and this was his girlfriend’s brother. After Zheng BuLu told He Fei to use the Zheng family car to drive home, he let He Fei return to his room and pack.

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing and his classmates finished up their last tutoring session for the year and politely said their goodbyes to Zheng BuLu. 8CmIqW

The more Zheng BuLu saw these studious classmates of Zheng PingQing, the more he found them likable. “Students, remember to come over and play in the new year, ah.”

Zheng BuLu smiled. “Uncle will give you a big red packet.”

Dong MingEn couldn’t help but blurt out: “How big?”

He was immediately hit over the head by Lou XingGuang: “Shameless!” QzkupG

But Zheng BuLu didn’t mind as he chuckled. “Very big.”

All the students looked at each other and then nodded. “Ok, thank you, uncle.”

Dong MingEn nudged Xu Yao with his elbow as he happily said: “I think I’ll be able to save enough money to get you another gift.”

Xu Yao shuddered: “....no need.” Please don’t! W1sSDN

He YiJun called out to Lin Qian: “Student Lin, please wait a bit. We have something to discuss with you.”

Lin Qian stopped and turned towards her with a smile. “Alright.”

He signaled Xu Yao to leave first, then walked back with Zheng PingQing. They all sat down in the living room.

Zheng BuLu lightly coughed and was about to open his mouth when he was interrupted by He YiJun: "I'll tell him." Pithu3

This matter was a scheme of her own making; It would be more effective if she was the one who said it.

He YiJun smiled at Lin Qian and said: "I don't know if PingQing already told you?"

Lin Qian replied with a smile: "You wanted to invite my family to spend the Spring Festival together?"

He YiJun nodded. "What do you think?" PtJd0p

"I have no problem with it." Lin Qian answered.

He YiJun wasn't surprised by his answer. With the Zheng family's prestigious background and Lin Qian's seemingly close friendship with Zheng PingQing, He YiJun hadn't been worried that Lin Qian might refuse.

He YiJun chuckled and said: "Since that's the case, I'll arrange things. It's hard for PingQing to make such a good friend, and Old Zheng can't accompany him most of the time, so we're very relieved that he has you now..."

That last sentence was said to subtly indicate to Zheng BuLu that Lin Qian and his family could help take care of Zheng PingQing when they weren't in Rong City. SkfaxT

Last night, Zheng BuLu had readily agreed to He YiJun's plans to invite the Lin family because of this. Not only did he agree, he even lightened up on He Fei and let him go home. As long as it was about his son, Zheng BuLu would agree to anything.

And after she mentioned it to Zheng PingQing, he also agreed.

He YiJun was relieved. It seems that betting on Lin Qian was the right decision.

This was also why He YiJun was rushing to personally talk to Lin Qian. Lin Qian's importance to the Zheng father-son pair wasn't to be underestimated. She should leave a good impression just in case. lKvtQ

But she hadn't even said half of her prepared speech when Lin Qian waved his hand and interrupted her. "Although I don't have a problem with it, it's better if Uncle Zheng and my family talk about it."

He YiJun was puzzled. She looked towards Zheng BuLu and smiled. "Of course. We just wanted to invite you personally. Our families don't know each other, and I was afraid that we'd scare them with this sudden invitation..."

"Oh, you don't have to worry about it." Lin Qian replied. "Uncle Zheng and my family should be familiar with each other."

He YiJun became even more confused. For some reason, she had a bad premonition in her heart as she asked: "What do you mean?" VKJ 6r

Zheng PingQing, who had been quietly watching all this time, finally opened his mouth and said: "Oh, it was awkward explaining things previously, so I didn't mention it. Lin Qian's father is married to Chen ShiYi."

He YiJun felt like she had been struck by lightning. She stood up from her seat and, in an almost shrilly tone, said: "What did you say?!"

"I was afraid my dad would get angry, so I didn't tell you guys about it." Zheng PingQing innocently explained. dtFqmX

He YiJun felt cold sweat drip from her back. She immediately realized that her reaction had been too intense, so she sat back down. Lin Qian turned

out to be Chen ShiYi's stepson. Zheng PingQing's amazing words made her feel like she was in the middle of an unprecedented crisis, ah."

She turned and peeked at Zheng BuLu's expression. Fortunately, he didn't seem to be too shocked at Zheng PingQing's words. With a slight frown, she said: "So it turned out to be like this. But PingQing, you worry too much. Why would we get angry?"

As if relieved, Zheng PingQing huffed. "Oh, that's good."

Zheng BuLu looked at Lin Qian with eyes curved into crescents. "So you're ShiYi's stepson. No wonder! Your grades are top-notch, just like her."
T9NCPO

He YiJun: "???"

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but give his father the side-eye. He wanted to ask: Do you remember which person was actually the one born from your ex-wife?

Lin Qian was also sweating at Zheng BuLu's words. He managed to say: "...uh, yes. My dad is also the same."

Zheng BuLu smiled, and without asking everyone else's opinion, said: "Well, I'll call ShiYi and let her decide if your family comes or not." bjkPa

He looked mighty confident as he added: "But I think she'll agree to come."

He YiJun dug her fingernails in her stomach, the pain managing to keep her calm. With a smile, she said: "But, ah, PingQing, why did you hide it..."

Zheng PingQing interrupted: "How am I hiding it when I'm explaining things right now?"

He YiJun immediately shut her mouth, lest that Zheng PingQing decides to pick a fight. tkeL7D

She gently elbowed Zheng BuLu and whispered: "Old Zheng, should we discuss this?"

Zheng BuLu looked at He YiJun in puzzlement. “Why should we? Isn’t this better? It’ll be good for Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing to spend the new years with their mother. Everyone’s usually busy with work, so this is also a rare opportunity to meet the Lin family. Isn’t this great?”

Zheng BuLu seemed very satisfied with the situation. “Since ShiYi is part of the Lin family, they’ll definitely take good care of Zheng PingQing after we leave.”

He YiJun couldn’t say a single word. She simply wanted to go lie down on the ground and rub her tired brain. maKGr9

A powerless He YiJun stood up.

No, she needed to calm down and figure a way out of this horrible situation.

She unconsciously started to walk towards the door and happened to bump into He Fei.

He Fei was dragging his suitcase towards the front door. When he saw his sister, he breathed a happy sigh and said: “Big sister, I’ll be leaving first.” BOH0nP

But when He YiJun turned to look at him, He Fei saw that her expression was weird.

He Fei: “...” He had a bad feeling.

He YiJun opened her mouth and started scolding him crazily.

“Walk, walk, walk, all you do is walk away! You’re useless-” RsGgTa

The author has something to say:

Dobby is finally free.....not.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Idiom that means to nitpick/ find fault

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Ch69 - Two Families Meeting

After talking about contacting the Lin family, Zheng BuLu took his son to the study.

The father and son pair sat across from each other with the desk between them. They looked at each other for some time, with neither speaking to each other. The atmosphere was subtle for a while. JT35dI

After who knows how long, Zheng BuLu sighed and spoke first. “YuJin’s reaction was a bit strange.”

Zheng PingQing replied with a slight smile: “Just a bit?”

Zheng BuLu had already gone through He YiJun’s past actions and was now very doubtful of her behavior. But He YiJun usually used soft knives, so despite the recent scrutiny, there was no new information that Zheng BuLu could use against her.

Many of her words could be interpreted in many different ways, and this made it very difficult for them to distinguish whether she did things deliberately, or just casually. Y9EyCk

In the end, He YiJun had been with him for many years. In the absence of any practical evidence, Zheng BuLu was unwilling to speculate and deny all her hard-earned achievements.

But once the seeds of doubt were planted, they were difficult to remove.

Ever since that incident, Zheng BuLu began to overthink every sentence He YiJun said that involved Zheng PingQing. Of course, He Fei would inevitably be tortured at the same time.

He YiJun's words were too vague and had no apparent meaning. It made Zheng BuLu uncertain.

6zFtxo

But this time, things were different.

Zheng BuLu looked at his son with obvious meaning in his eyes.

Zheng PingQing looked back as he leaned on his chair, indifference in his posture.

He was waiting for Zheng BuLu to make up his mind. 2Uf 6N

The two eyed each other for a long while. In the end, it was Zheng BuLu who lost. He tapped his index finger on the table and asked: "YiJun, what did she do?"

Truthfully, even before He YiJun proposed that they invite Lin Qian's family for the New Year, Zheng PingQing had already told Zheng BuLu about Lin Qian and Chen ShiYi. The two had already reached a consensus without He YiJun noticing.

Zheng PingQing had told Zheng BuLu not to tell He YiJun about Lin Qian and Chen ShiYi.

Zheng PingQing didn't tell him why and instead told his father to simply wait and see. tALEkV

It was only now that Zheng BuLu understood what his son wanted him to see.

"Now you know. I don't care if you believe it or not, just don't tell my mother any of this."

Zheng PingQing stood up and left the study, leaving Zheng BuLu still a little confused.

Before today, Zheng BuLu had thought about the many different plans He YiJun might've imagined. Women had always been a little more cunning than the opposite sex, but Zheng BuLu was someone that dealt with all sorts of people in the business world. He thought himself a tolerant man.
BJeENF

Of course, as long as they didn't touch his bottom line.

Unfortunately, his son was his most important bottom line.

After a long silence, Zheng BuLu picked up his phone and called a number.
“Hello, He Fei?”

A bTYd

Meanwhile, He YiJun was running around the Zheng family home, frantically thinking about the measures she could take to deal with Chen ShiYi's upcoming visit. Just as she was about to spiral, He YiJun turned and suddenly saw that her brother was back.

He YiJun was stunned. “Why did you come back?”

A despondent He Fei shuffled towards her and handed her some car keys.
“Brother Zheng said that he needed the car, so I drove all the way back....”
JDopt0

He YiJun was still confused. “The Zheng family has so many cars, ah. Why would he miss this one car?”

He Fei's expression was bleak as he replied: “Brother Zheng said that he was inviting some important people for Chinese New Year, and that...more cars would be needed...I didn't dare ask for details...”

He YiJun: “.....”

She had been Zheng BuLu's secretary for so many years, yet she couldn't fathom what Zheng BuLu's intentions were. Why would the Zheng family need so many cars to celebrate? It was obviously just an excuse. GnbFk

As they talked, Zheng BuLu came down the stairs and looked at the two. His expression was blank as he said: "Oh, you're back? Just leave the car keys in the usual place. You should quickly buy some bus tickets. You don't want to be stuck here for the New Year."

Then he said very generously: "The company will reimburse your bus ticket."

He Fei: "...." A bus ticket from Rong City to his house is only 50 yuan!

He YiJun's eyes quivered a little, but her face remained unchanged. She summoned up a smile and asked: "Old Zheng, what kind of guests have you invited? Why haven't you told me? I would've helped you arrange things ahead of time." SXH0jh

Zheng BuLu replied with a smile of his own. "Alright. I'll send you a guest list later. Please arrange things."

Seeing that Zheng BuLu's attitude was the same as always, He YiJun grew a bit confused. So the car He Fei used really was somehow necessary? He wasn't deliberately giving He Fei a hard time?

He YiJun was becoming more and more worried. Nothing seemed to be wrong, but she kept feeling that something was amiss. In the end, He YiJun momentarily ceased worrying about personal gains and losses and instead became preoccupied with whether she was second-guessing herself or not.

l1Jaef

.....

It seems that Rong City's no firework policy was fated to fail today. On the morning of the New Year, firecrackers could be heard blasting one after the other. The air was filled with the faint smell of gunpowder, completing the New Year's atmosphere.

Zheng PingQing got up early to prepare. He changed into a tasteful white sweater, and after Zheng PingQing determined that he was presentable enough, he left his room. NT3sAm

But when he arrived downstairs, Zheng PingQing found that someone had gotten up even earlier than him.

A busy He YiJun was in the kitchen, making preparations. When she saw Zheng PingQing, she greeted him with a smile. "PingQing, happy New Year. You quite early?"

Zheng PingQing looked her over. He YiJun's hair was up in a simple bun, and her clothes were plain and unadorned. It was the same style she always wore whenever she was to meet Chen ShiYi.

"Yeah." Zheng PingQing chuckled. "We have guests coming after all." 4SXVPt

"Ah, I guess we had the same thought. I specifically woke up a little earlier than usual to prepare." He YiJun said.

With a light tone, Zheng PingQing said: "Why go all through this trouble? Don't we have housekeepers to take care of this?"

"I like being busy." He YiJun neatly arranged some set pieces and said: "Besides, housekeeping won't arrive till 8:00. You and your mother hadn't seen each other for a long time, so I wanted to be fully prepared..."

Her tone was full of love as she said: "Your father's been so busy these past few years, and he's neglected you. I hope you won't make trouble for your mother...we'd both be more assured if you have her while we're not around." FH1XiB

Zheng PingQing silently looked at her. He YiJun's eyes had a tinge of blue underneath, the makeup not quite able to cover it. She probably tossed and turned all night.

With an 'ah,' Zheng PingQing waited for her to continue speaking.

Sure enough, He YiJun felt restless by his lack of feedback and continued to say: "Speaking of your mother, I'm quite surprised. You usually get angry whenever someone mentions your mother. I never would've thought that you would let her and her new husband come..."

Zheng PingQing replied: "Didn't you always say that I should make up with my mother? You've been so kind to me that I feel like I shouldn't keep letting you down." US04Mq

He YiJun: "....."

He YiJun used all her strength to paste a bright smile on her face. "I'm delighted that you think this way."

Without blinking, Zheng PingQing continued: "To be honest, I was also surprised. I didn't think my dad would agree to let my mother and her husband come so easily. Tell me, why is my father's heart so big, ah?"

He YiJun:"....." dZj6QW

He YiJun forced her smile to stay in place. "What's so strange about it? Lao Zheng has always been a very magnanimous man."

He YiJun hadn't directly told Zheng PingQing all those lies about Chen ShiYi. Instead, she let him 'unintentionally' hear her while she was talking on the phone.

So in front of Zheng PingQing, He YiJun could still pretend like nothing had happened and that Zheng PingQing was ignorant about Chen ShiYi's so-called promiscuity.

Zheng PingQing gave her a deep look and uttered another noncommittal 'ah.' 9Gl7tW

At present, He YiJun had no idea how things would develop. Zheng PingQing's vague words that were riddled with unclear meanings certainly didn't help. It made her overly fearful and anxious.

This particular conversation was no different.

After a while, Zheng BuLu came downstairs. He walked up to the two and asked: "Can you check if the clothes I'm wearing are appropriate?"

Zheng PingQing was in the middle of drinking some water, and when he looked towards Zheng BuLu, he couldn't help but choke on some water and cough. bqRW5Z

He YiJun was obviously just as shocked, but her years of professionalism helped her respond quickly. "Yes, it's very appropriate."

Zheng PingQing managed to stop coughing and asked through his tears: "Dad, did you plan on seeing the mayor today?"

What Zheng BuLu was currently wearing could no longer be described as merely 'appropriate.' Instead, the word 'grand' must be used, with a 'very' added in the front.

Even He YiJun, who had always been generous with her compliments, couldn't help the sour look on her face. "Are these clothes something Old Zheng specially prepared for Sister ShiYi's visit?" Av0S6h

"No way." Zheng BuLu gave He YiJun a look of disapproval. "This is for meeting her husband."

He YiJun: ".....??"

Zheng PingQing: "..."

Zheng PingQing had an indescribable expression on his face. "Excuse me, may I ask what you thought when you decided on these clothes? Did you want to do battle with him?" oAeOQm

Zheng BuLu snorted. “This is the first time I’m meeting him, of course I want to go in guns blazing. Let him see just how dazzling ShiYi’s ex-husband is, let him see that he’s an extremely lucky person to find such a great treasure. Then, he wouldn’t dare be bad to ShiYi in the future.

He YiJun: “.....”

Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but complain. “When did mother become so good and worthy in your eyes? If she really is a treasure, why’d you divorce her?”

He YiJun: +1! B5nPAE

But Zheng BuLu actually responded with a great comeback: “She’s a treasure, yes, but she’s a piece of jade. I like diamonds, ah. In the end, it’s a matter of preference.”

Zheng BuLu also didn’t forget to speak for his son’s mother. “Marriage, well, it’s like those gambling stones. You don’t know what you’re going to get until you actually split the rock.”

Zheng PingQing poured himself another glass of water to help calm down. After gulping the glass down, he said with a blank expression: “Do your business dealings properly, ah. Keep away from dirty and poisonous things like gambling.”

Zheng BuLu: “....”

9IMrh

.....

Lin Qian led his family towards the Zheng family home, attracting many passer-by’s gazes on the way.

Lin YaZhi proudly said: “Ah Qian and Si Jia are so excellent, ah. Crowds always seem to form whenever they go out.” hYWVAD

Chen ShiYi: "..."

Lin Qian: "...."

Shao SiJia couldn't help but gave the man a deadpan look. "Why don't you look carefully. Aren't these people looking at you?"

Lin YaZhi was puzzled. "Why would people look at me?" 1r LeM

Chen ShiYi couldn't help but say: "To look at your clothes."

Lin YaZhi looked down and studied his clothes. "But my clothes are normal."

The others: "....."

On this New Year's day, I'm wearing clothes that a first-class leader would wear. Wasn't that normal? isUdK9

Lin YaZhi, as usual, completely lacked any *beep*

"Here we are." Lin Qian stopped.

Chen ShiYi also stopped and looked up at the familiar but unfamiliar house. For a while, she felt some mixed feelings.

But then Lin YaZhi turned towards her with an eager look in his face. "ShiYi, your ex-husband is so rich, ah...please don't reignite old affections with him..." s9WXtM

The corner of Chen ShiYi's mouth twitched. "...you don't need to worry."

"Happy New Year." Zheng PingQing opened the front door and stepped out, with Zheng BuLu and He YiJun close behind.

"Happy New Year, Little Zheng." Lin YaZhi greeted him with a smile. Then, his eyes lit up. "Oh, you're wearing matching outfits with Ah Qian again?"

Lin Qian was wearing the same white sweater that Zheng PingQing was wearing, but because he had gone outside, he was wearing a khaki coat along with the sweater. When the two men stood side by side, their handsome features-one charming and one gentle-naturally became the focus of the crowd. KIULjB

Shao SiJia coolly looked at the pair, and with a 'haha,' said: "Dad, don't think so deeply. Their clothes are just too basic."

Chen ShiYi was glad to see her son and stepson stand close together and greet each other during the New Year. She felt a warmth envelop her heart.

"ShiYi, long time no see." Zheng BuLu took the lead in greeting Chen ShiYi.

"Long time no..." Chen ShiYi reluctantly looked away from the two children and was about to say hello to her ex-husband, but when she saw what he was wearing, she became speechless. xbto76

She looked at her ex-husband in horror, then turned to look at her current husband. The two images...matched up?!

Lin YaZhi, this big-hearted man, stepped forward on his own accord and said: "You must be Little Zheng's father. Hello, I'm Ah Qian's dad."

The Lin family genes are quite deceptive, ah. They all looked refined and gentle, without any signs of violence.

As expected, Zheng BuLu took Lin YaZhi's outstretched hand and said: "Hello, nice to meet you." bjy35L

They both looked at each other's outfits, and in an instant, the two felt like they were meeting an old friend in a foreign place.

Lin YaZhi smiled. "My child has been coming to your home to study recently. Thank you for your care."

Zheng BuLu smiled back. "No, no, I should be the thankful one. Thanks to Little Lin's efforts in tutoring PingQing..."

This scene of two middle-aged men shaking hands and greeting each other was brimming with socialism. x8Fhnd

So much so that the other people around them couldn't help but feel dazed.

Chen ShiYi stood to the side in a trance. She felt like she wouldn't be able to get in between the two men who were still shaking hands.

Worrying about reigniting old affections with her ex-husband? How could she, when her current husband was happily chatting with her ex?

Bah, men are all pig trotters! 1O4SeV

Chen Shiyi:

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

(lit.) the soft knife / (fig.) underhanded tactics / devious means of attack

is literally 'gamble stones'

Jade rocks look like ordinary rocks, and you won't actually know how good of jade it is until you literally split it into pieces. So for people buying these stones, it's literally a gamble. One can become wealthy or go bankrupt overnight in this sort of thing. kj8TvG

An idiom meaning finding something familiar in an unfamiliar place/Finding a sense of security in a strange situation.

liars/no good

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Ch70 - A Bloody Competition

“Come, come, come inside and sit down.” Zheng BuLu took the lead and enthusiastically led the Lin family into the living room.

Chen ShiYi, who had initially been worried about the men possibly making a scene: “....” eXiTlE

It seems that there will be no awkwardness between them tonight. Instead, the only one feeling awkward was her, the woman who was forgotten by both her current and ex-husband.

Fortunately, these pig trotters weren’t completely covered in lard. Lin YaZhi managed to walk halfway into the room before he finally remembered her. Lin YaZhi stopped and waited for Chen ShiYi to catch up, then said: “ShiYi, let’s go.”

Zheng BuLu smiled. “ShiYi is familiar with the way to the living room, she can get there on her own.”

Chen ShiYi: “.....” C2ZMrk

Chen ShiYi snorted and said: “No, it seems that I haven’t been here for so long that I’ve forgotten what the family head is like.”

Zheng BuLu spread out his hands and skillfully shifted the blame as he replied: “When we were in the middle of our divorce proceedings, I offered you the house. You were that one that didn’t want it, ah.”

Chen ShiYi rolled her eyes. “That’s why I forgot everything about this house, ah.”

Zheng BuLu was speechless for a while. His ex-wife was still as logical and impeccable as she was before, ah.

AbTZgX

Lin YaZhi quietly inserted himself between the two. After blocking Zheng BuLu's line of sight, he said: "Brother Zheng, let's hurry into the room so we can properly talk."

"Yes, yes." Lin YaZhi's pure and honest expression managed to successfully distract Zheng BuLu from bickering with his ex-wife. Zheng BuLu draped an arm over Lin YaZhi's shoulders and led him inside.

Shao SiJia stretched her arms, then folded her hands to the back of her head. With a 'tsk, tsk,' she said: "Such a bloody competition..."

Chen ShiYi turned towards Shao SiJia in puzzlement. She didn't understand what that saying meant. Shao SiJia looked back at her and, "Don't worry stepmother, you still have a chance of winning!"

Chen ShiYi: ".....???" Why are youngsters these days so hard to understand?

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing followed the women in, leaving He YiJun to be the last one in the group. YX 4Z5

Zheng PingQing deliberately slowed down, and after making sure that He YiJun would be able to hear him, he complained to Lin Qian: "My father is too magnanimous, ah."

Lin Qian put on a confused expression. "Why do you say that?"

Zheng PingQing let out a cold hum as he replied: "The fact that my dad is becoming friends with your dad. I feel so unworthy, ah."

Lin Qian looked even more confused as he asked: "What's wrong with that?" W2K5xl

The conversation between the two men made He YiJun sweat. From the moment Lin Qian's family arrived, she had been in high vigilance, like a frightened bird. She had just survived the first exchange of greetings, but she wasn't given any time to recover before this particular subject was suddenly brought up.

With her heart in her throat, He YiJun quickly stepped forward and interrupted them. "Oh, I forgot to ask what you two wanted to eat for lunch. Tell me, and I'll get the kitchen to prepare it."

Zheng PingQing looked at He YiJun funny. "Didn't you get up early this morning to have everything ready?"

He YiJun lovingly replied: "I'm afraid you might not like it." s94A0l

Lin Qian commented with a smile: "Auntie is quite careful."

He YiJun's smile remained in place as she said: "You are all children of this family; I'm only doing what I'm supposed to."

"Oh." At her words, Lin Qian didn't hesitate as he started to order: "Then I want to eat crab tofu, pickled pork soup, crispy pork roast, pork with garlic sauce..."

In one breath, Lin Qian listed several famous dishes from several different provinces, causing He YiJun's smile to slowly fade away. HTCnm7

In the end, Lin Qian smiled and said: "That's it. I hope that's not too much, I wouldn't want to trouble you."

He YiJun's receding smile froze. She was only trying to stop the two of them from talking about their parents, ah. Who knew that Lin Qian would actually order so many dishes.

He also ordered dishes from different cuisines. There was no way the professional chefs she contracted would be able to cook all these dishes on the fly.

Don't you know the etiquette a visiting guest should have?! Z0gTlS

He YiJun's mind burst into flames, but she couldn't show it on her face. She had to smile and say: "In fact, I have many other dishes prepared for today..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Zheng PingQing interrupted: "I like those dishes too. Auntie He, remember to prepare them. We shouldn't be seen lacking today of all days."

He YiJun: "....."

He YiJun's lips trembled as she jokingly asked: "So many dishes, ah. Will you be able to finish all that?" Qi7wJT

"It doesn't matter if we don't finish everything." the unusually playful Zheng PingQing stated. "We rich families don't need to think about saving money, ah."

He YiJun: "....."

He YiJun pinched her fingers and tried to keep her smile in place. "Since you two like it, I'll go arrange it now."

Meanwhile, Zheng BuLu and Lin YaZhi were sitting in the living room and chatting. 4mS5yi

While Zheng BuLu hadn't visited a shopping mall in years, he had inevitably gotten sucked into some hobbies common to middle-aged men, such as collecting various tea leaves. Now, he was in the middle of brewing some tea while he told Lin YaZhi about his collection.

Lin YaZhi was quietly sitting between Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi, successfully blocking any direct eye contact between the two. He seemed to be devotedly listening to Zheng BuLu's every word and was nodding when appropriate. It appeared to be a very harmonious and joyful scene.

"These tea leaves were sent to me by a friend from Southern Yunnan. It's called Chen tea, and it's quite hard to get. It doesn't have a set market price,

but it's never below..." Zheng BuLu opened an antique wooden box and said: "Try one..."

Lin YaZhi politely refused. "This is your treasure, ah. I shouldn't drink such a precious item." 7C80pn

Zheng BuLu didn't reply, but instead directly placed some leaves into a pot of hot water. "What treasure, it's tea. Well, of course, to some people who understand its value, it's very precious and meaningful, right?"

Lin YaZhi smiled. "Yes."

Chen ShiYi was feeling drowsy as she listened to their conversation. She and her ex-husband really don't have anything in common, ah. Every topic Zheng BuLu enjoyed talking about was like sleeping pills for her.

Of course, her own hobbies had the same effect on Zheng BuLu. K bPB1

She initially thought that Lin YaZhi, who shared the same interests as her, would also be bored with Zheng BuLu's hobbies. But unexpectedly...

Chen ShiYi watched as Zheng BuLu shuffled closer and closer to Lin YaZhi. Zheng BuLu held Lin YaZhi's shoulder and lifted a tea leaf against the room light above. Zheng BuLu continued to chatter: "This is real tea, ah. Look at its smooth texture...the process the used...you can judge how good or bad tea is based on...."

"Ha-" Chen ShiYi finally couldn't help but yawn. She reached for the tea, hoping that it would help her wake up.

"Eh, ShiYi, don't be so hasty to drink." Zheng BuLu said, quickly reaching over to stop Chen ShiYi's hand. But before he could reach her, he was blocked by Lin YaZhi. dYDU3W

Lin YaZhi said with a smile: "I think this tea really is exquisite."

"Right?!" Zheng BuLu focused back onto his comrade and forgot all about Chen ShiYi. He continued to talk with Lin YaZhi with relish. "Good tea isn't for drinking, ah, but for tasting. First, you have to look at the color of

the brewed tea....smell its beautiful aroma...finally, take a sip and savor the taste...”

Chen ShiYi was feeling so sleepy that, in the end, she simply ignored Zheng BuLu and poured a large amount of tea into a cup to drink.

“Ah, I’m finally awake.” Chen ShiYi drank some tea and shook her head. She felt like she had just narrowly escaped danger. 0ZpBLT

But Zheng BuLu clicked his tongue and shook his head. He turned to Lin YaZhi and said: “See that, that’s called an old cow chewing peony. She doesn’t understand or appreciate it at all.”

Lin YaZhi’s smile didn’t waver as he replied: “Don’t pay any attention to her, ah. Continue with your explanation: what do you think of this tea’s color? How is its smell? What does it taste like?”

Chen ShiYi looked at Lin YaZhi in panic.

He was even asking questions! This kind of middle-aged hobbyist shouldn’t be asked questions unless you have no choice, ah! Otherwise, Zheng BuLu will never stop talking! RJeZEt

As expected, Zheng BuLu was very happy when he heard Lin YaZhi’s questions. He immediately leaned closer to Lin YaZhi and said: “Brother Lin, you’re asking the right person.....”

Chen ShiYi looked towards the heavens and rolled her eyes. It seems that it was already too late- Zheng BuLu called him ‘brother.’ Chen ShiYi could already see the thousands of sleeping pills smacking her in the face.

“I’m going to the kitchen to help with the food.” Chen ShiYi decisively said as she stood up. “Have a good talk.”

Shao SiJia, who had been pretending to be a lady all this time, stood up with her. “I’ll go too.” x2cigY

Zheng BuLu didn’t even look at them as he made a casual sound of affirmation.

Lin YaZhi wasn't reluctant to let them go either. He simply urged them: "Remember: your safety is the most important. Don't try to be brave."

Chen ShiYi: "....."

Hx4fzh

.....

On the other side, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing escaped to the terrace together as soon as He YiJun left.

In the past, there used to be specially assigned gardeners who took care of the Zheng family terrace. Many plants used to fill the place, and the aesthetic was charming. But after Zheng PingQing started to live by himself and drove all the housekeepers away, the terrace became neglected and empty. HtzYhN

Well, it stayed deserted until now. When Zheng BuLu came back early, the capable He Fei found a unique interior design company to re-do the terrace. Now, the terrace was transformed into a glass greenhouse.

But of course, such a short amount of time didn't allow the plants to grow as much. The vines hadn't crawled up yet, and the area was only sparsely dotted with a few evergreen plants and flowers that bloomed in winter. There were some artificial vines and colored lights on top, but it was daytime right now, so the lights weren't that obvious.

There was a long, solid wooden table and an outdoor sofa set. Several rattan chairs were scattered around the area, and there was a bench swing on one side. The terrace was designed to have a convenient place to sit anytime and in any corner of the place.

Lin Qian approached one of the planting spaces and inspected one of the few open flowers. tUwv3S

“Happy New Year.” Zheng PingQing took advantage of Lin Qian’s brief inattention and circled an arm around Lin Qian’s waist from behind. Zheng PingQing then turned Lin Qian around and pushed him onto one of the outdoor sofas.

Lin Qian couldn’t resist, and he ended up with his back against the sofa. Then, Zheng PingQing climbed up, so both of his hands were on the back of the couch while his knees were next to Lin Qian’s outer thighs. Zheng PingQing completely imprisoned Lin Qian beneath him, and he looked down and said: “Since I saw you on the first day of this new year, I believe that this year will be a very good one.”

The lazily reclined Lin Qian looked up at the man and laughed. “With that logic, every year from now on will be a very good one.”

Zheng PingQing leaned lower until their lips were only millimeters away. Feeling Lin Qian’s breath against his skin, he said: “So you agree that from now on, you’ll spend every new year with me?” cGaIv5

Lin Qian raised his hands and hung onto Zheng PingQing’s neck and joked: “You say that as if you were planning on giving me a choice?”

“Of course I’m giving you a choice.” Zheng PingQing rubbed the tip of his nose against Lin Qian’s. “Since I’m the best boyfriend in the world, I must fully respect the wishes of my other half and ask for his opinion.”

Then, Zheng PingQing’s voice became sticky as he said: “You can choose to spend every new year with me, or...”

“Or?” Lin Qian raised a brow. N50b3P

Zheng PingQing was silent for a while, then huffed. “Forget it, I can’t think of another option.”

Zheng PingQing lightly bit the tip of Lin Qian’s nose and said: “No matter what the other option is, you can only choose to celebrate with me.”

Lin Qian wasn't the least bit surprised by this. He directly gave up and said: "Don't worry, I don't have any other idea as to what other options I have either. In this lifetime, you're my boyfriend."

"What bad luck." Zheng PingQing pouted. "I don't think I can believe you so easily." HVhE0P

Lin Qian closed his eyes to resist the urge to roll his eyes. "...ugh. Come here."

Zheng PingQing lowered his head at the same time Lin Qian raised his, and the two met halfway for a kiss.

The faint smell of smoke was in the air, but it didn't diminish the sweetness of this kiss.

The atmosphere was so good that both of them forgot where they were. wHVaPr

Zheng PingQing nibbled Lin Qian's lower lip, then continued down to kiss Lin Qian's chin, then neck.

Lin Qian let go of Zheng PingQing's neck and instead wrapped his arms around Zheng PingQing's waist. Lin Qian pulled the man closer so that their bodies were pressed together.

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but fiddle with the hem of Lin Qian's sweater...

Then, at the distance, a loud bang suddenly sounded out, followed by a burst of crackling. 05XzFL

It seems that someone was illegally setting off fireworks again.

The sudden sound tore the intoxicated couple away from their previously ambiguous mood. Zheng PingQing's soft legs gave out, and his body fell directly on top of Lin Qian, causing their sensitive parts to rub against each other.

“Fuck, I’m going to report them.” Zheng PingQing scolded.

Then, he looked down at their lower bodies. Zheng PingQing regretfully complained: “Why do people even wear pants, ah.” EPUldv

Lin Qian raised his gaze and said: “To prevent minors from breaking the law in the new year, ah.”

Then suddenly, Lin Qian tightened his hold on Zheng PingQing’s waist and flipped him over. Zheng PingQing’s back hit the couch, and this time, it was Lin Qian who was on top. Lin Qian sat up and directly pressed down on Zheng PingQing’s restless lower body. With a faint smile, Lin Qian said: “Minor, it’s better to keep your hands strictly above the neck.”

But of course, Zheng PingQing completely disregarded his words and excitedly said: “Riding on the first day of the new year! This year really is a great one, ah, how exciting!”

Lin Qian: “.....” 8YWncR

T/N: I loved this chapter! It was funny, sweet, and had a little bit of spice.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

The direct translation for is actually along the lines of ‘Tragic Battlefield’ or ‘Bloody Slaughter.’ A4nlIv

This slang is a Buddhist term, referring to the bloody battlefield where Emperor Shitian and Asura battled in the legend of Buddhism, which means

“tragic battlefield.” Netizens use it to refer to a situation in which interpersonal relationships are intricate, and the people present have multiple connections or unequal cognition.

Basically, it can be used to describe love hexagons or a ‘harem situation’ found in most jap novels. It’s a ‘tragic’ and ‘bloody’ situation where, in the end, only one will survive! *anime battle noises*

For Chen ShiYi, it’s Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi, battling it out for Lin YaZhi. In He YiJun’s mind, its He YiJun and Chen ShiYi, fighting it out for Zheng BuLu. And finally, in Lin YaZhi’s mind, he’s competing with Zheng BuLu for Chen ShiYi!

It’s a tangled web of their own perceived drama, and I find it hilarious.
3NR9LD

Ch71 - New Year's Gift

In the Zheng family kitchen, the two chefs sent by the housekeeping were bustling about. He YiJun was also there, calling out instructions and inspecting all the dishes. One of the chefs couldn't help but complain to her: "Miss, why did you suddenly add so many dishes without telling us in advance, ah. We don't have enough raw ingredients to do it all."

He YiJun's attitude towards these chefs was nowhere near as accomodating as her attitude was to the Zheng family. She frigidly replied: "If we don't have enough ingredients, then we'll buy some more. These dishes are what the guests want to eat. Just prepare the dishes, money is not a problem." d Rv0p

The chef couldn't retort in the face of money. In the end, he could only sigh: "So lavish."

He YiJun didn't want to talk to him anymore and coldly turned away. As she did so, she saw Chen ShiYi and Shao SiJia enter the kitchen.

He YiJun's expression immediately transformed. She approached the two women and enthusiastically said: "Sister ShiYi, why did you come here? There's a lot of oil and smoke in the kitchen, ah. You'd better sit in the hall instead."

Chen ShiYi waved a hand and replied: "I would rather smell the oil and smoke than listen to Old Zheng talk about his tea collection." uPWhyv

He YiJun covered her smile as she heard her words. "Don't say that. Just because you dislike it doesn't mean his hobby has no merit. So many other people would pay great amounts of money just to have the chance to talk tea with him..it's just that he's often too lazy to do so."

Chen ShiYi shook her head. “Too lazy? No, its because he’s not stupid. Old Zheng knows that those people don’t actually have any interest in his hobbies. Instead, they want to get favors off of him.”

He YiJun replied: “That’s true. In the end, those people aren’t one of us. How can Old Zheng trust outsiders?”

Chen ShiYi sighed then sadly replied: “But I’m now an outsider. Why do I still have to listen to him talk!”

2xozZg

After a pause, Chen ShiYi continued with an indignant tone: “And even worse, he didn’t even spare YaZhi! He refuses to let him go.”

Shao SiJia chimed in and ridiculed: “Why do I get the feeling that it was my own dad that didn’t want to let Mr. Zheng go.”

In Shao SiJia’s point of view, it was Lin YaZhi who kept bothering Zheng BuLu and kept egging the man on. It was Zheng BuLu who was trying to satisfy Lin YaZhi, ah.

Chen ShiYi became silent for a while. Suddenly feeling worried, she said: “Don’t tell me...is YaZhi going to become another Zheng BuLu?” QSwgqH

When He YiJun heard Chen ShiYi’s words, she became sullen. She hated Chen ShiYi the most. Chen ShiYi easily obtained something others could only dream of, but she didn’t cherish it at all. He YiJun really wanted to shout at Chen ShiYi, but she valiantly left her smile on her face. “Sister ShiYi, Old Zheng might be a little unruly, but how can you be considered an outsider? Even if you’ve divorced Old Zheng, you will always be PingQing’s mother, right?”

At the mention of Zheng PingQing, Chen ShiYi immediately discarded any thought of Zheng BuLu. With a joyful expression in her face, she said:

“Well, you say that, but I did fail as a mother all those years ago. Fortunately, PingQing doesn’t blame me...”

He YiJun’s heart thumped, and she fumbled with the plate she had been holding. After calming down, she casually said: “Speaking of which, I’ve been trying to mend the relationship between Old Zheng and PingQing these past two years, and thankfully, PingQing finally opened up. I was quite relieved....”

Thinking about the past, Chen ShiYi felt regretful. “Me and Old Zheng have been too busy these past few years. You had to take care of PingQing on your own; it must’ve been hard.” P7nT5

He YiJun smiled. “But I’m part of the Zheng family now. And even when I wasn’t, I was getting a salary. I just treated it as a part-time job.”

He YiJun organized the plates of food and, as if she had just thought of it, asked: “But I’m really curious. Why did PingQing suddenly decide to change?”

Chen ShiYi’s face changed when she heard the question. After some hesitation, she sighed and opened her mouth. But just as she was about to speak, Zheng BuLu’s voice could suddenly be heard from outside the kitchen. “ShiYi, your cooking skills are abysmal, ah. Don’t hinder the people cooking in the kitchen. Come out and have tea with Brother Lin and me.”

The interrupted Chen ShiYi couldn’t help but roll her eyes. bxo7Hv

Zheng BuLu continued: “It’s enough that YiJun is in the kitchen, ah. She’s quite skilled; you don’t need to interfere, ShiYi.”

He YiJun: “...” What does Zheng BuLu mean?

On the one hand, she didn’t want to be continuously interrupted by other people coming in and out of the kitchen, but on the other hand, she was upset with Zheng BuLu’s tone that implied that it was natural for her to work. He YiJun’s mood soured.

But Chen ShiYi didn't seem to realize the situation and inadvertently added fuel to the fire. She looked at He YiJun and embarrassed, said: "Old Zheng is right. I'm not as proficient in the kitchen as you are. I'll go. I don't want to hinder you." LF59D

She then left the kitchen.

He YiJun: "....."

She stifled an angry huff and instead focused on Shao SiJia's chatter. He YiJun put on an encouraging expression as Shao SiJia began talking about her one week stay in the city. After a while, Shao SiJia complimented her: "Auntie is really virtuous, ah. Stepmother doesn't have any cooking skills. Not that I blame her, of course. I blame my dad for doting on her too much. Dad doesn't let her even take one step into the kitchen, so any opportunity for her to improve disappears."

He YiJun: ".." Was she complaining on behalf of Chen ShiYi or showing off, ah? gW9Cvy

He YiJun was so angry. But she had to continue to smile. "How can it be the same? Sister ShiYi has had a good life since she was young. She never had to do any chores when she lived with her parents."

"So that's how it is." Shao SiJia made an expression of surprise. "I've never seen her do any sort of chore after she married my dad. I guess that's how it is when it comes to intellectuals. Sigh, my poor father. He has to go to work and do all the housework too."

He YiJun deliberately blackened Chen ShiYi's image towards her stepdaughter and felt much better. She said: "Since your father is willing to do all the housework, things are probably fine. It's a different era now, ah. A wife doesn't necessarily need to know how to do housework."

"You're absolutely right!" Shao SiJia very much agreed with He YiJun's words. "Stepmother is good the way she is. I'll strive to have the same

lifestyle!” rwH0Tp

He YiJun: “.....” This little girl...was she reproaching her stepmother or not? Youngsters nowadays are so interchangeable, ah!

He YiJun would very much like to take back what she said!

“I’m not going to continue to bother you, ah. I’ll get out of your way and go back to my stepmother.” Shao SiJia quickly left the kitchen, her parting words making He YiJun angry.

When Shao SiJia returned to the living room, she saw Lin YaZhi and Zheng BuLu sitting even closer together. BwxHWa

Lin YaZhi’s expression was still somewhat unhappy, but he was still continuing to prompt Zheng BuLu: “Didn’t you say you wanted to tell me about your wine collection? Don’t look at ShiYi, ah. She doesn’t know anything about wine.”

When Chen ShiYi left for the kitchen, Zheng BuLu became distracted. He eventually stopped paying attention to Lin YaZhi’s talk about his research, and instead, ended up focusing on the sounds coming from the kitchen. In the end, Zheng BuLu even called out to Chen ShiYi and asked her to come back. To Lin YaZhi, this kind of behavior had the echoes of loving affection.

Lin YaZhi felt uncomfortable, but he also wanted to show that he was a generous man. If he acted like a domineering man in front of all these people, he would only make Zheng BuLu feel obligated to protect Chen ShiYi from him.

If this happened, his sacrifice to endure drowsiness while pretending to be interested in Zheng BuLu’s hobbies would be all for naught. rzDGwi

However, this was his own private thoughts. In the eyes of others, this scene was quite spicy.

Especially towards Chen ShiYi, who felt like she was in a horror movie. She was the current wife, ah, but unexpectedly, her current and ex-husband were hitting it off. Why was she the one getting jealous, ah?

Chen ShiYi: ?????

She was beginning to doubt the authenticity of her second marriage.
d3Th7B

Shao SiJia touched her chin. “I didn’t know my father was interested in such things, ah?”

After some thought, she concluded: “I guess father didn’t want to let go of Mr. Zheng!”

Chen ShiYi’s teeth itched like mad. She felt like she couldn’t stand another second of this image in front of her. She flicked her sleeve and turned away. “You can go ahead and talk with them. I want to look around.”

fUKkeA

.....

At the terrace.

Lin Qian was sitting on top of Zheng PingQing. “Wait another six months, see if I don’t ride you to death.” e7f5Ah

Zheng PingQing, of course, promptly hit the snake with a stick and sat up to hug Lin Qian: “Draw up a contract right now and write that down, ah! Immediately, immediately!”

Lin Qian grabbed at Zheng PingQing’s ear and pulled. “I always honor my promises, so you’d better seize this opportunity to toughen up your body a bit more.”

Zheng PingQing's eyes began to turn hot. "You can rest assured, as long as you can carry on, I will keep breathing."

Lin Qian: "... Kinky, so kinky! But we can't do anything but talk, ah. yx Mer

After a raucous few minutes, the two men managed to calm down. The two began to discuss He YiJun, and naturally, Zheng PingQing ended up voicing all his complaints to his lover.

Lin Qian asked: "Your father knows about He YiJun? and he's still allowing her to stay??"

Zheng PingQing thought for a moment, then replied: "My dad might look magnanimous on the surface, but truthfully, he's actually a very narrow-minded man. My guess is, he's deliberately keeping He YiJun close to him for something."

Lin Qian sent Zheng BuLu a thumbs up. "No wonder he's succeeding in the business world. He's a very ruthless man." 0TUmuW

"Let's stop talking about this." Zheng PingQing was clearly not in the mood to waste time talking about those adults. Zheng PingQing turned around and took something out of his pocket, then put his hands behind him as he looked at Lin Qian. "I have a new year's gift for you. Guess: Is it in my right hand or my left?"

Afraid that Lin Qian wouldn't take it seriously, Zheng PingQing stressed: "If you don't think about it properly and guess wrong, you won't receive your gift."

Lin Qian didn't hesitate as he answered: "Your left."

Zheng PingQing: "... His boyfriend is too reliant on his love, ah! He just does whatever he wants! nYRZTF

Seeing Zheng PingQing's scowl, Lin Qian raised a brow. "What? Did I guess wrong?"

Zheng PingQing silently moved the gift from his right hand to his left. With a forced smile, he said: “How is that possible, ah. Of course you got it right.”

Lin Qian stepped forward and gave him a quick kiss. His eyes were crescents as he said: “We really have a tacit understanding, ah. Every time we guess something about the other, we get it right.”

He then reached out for the gift: “Pass it here.” 60RdX5

Zheng PingQing’s mood had gotten much better. He took out his left hand from behind him and presented the bank card he was holding. With bright eyes, he said: “Didn’t you want to start a company with Ke MuZi? This is my dad’s new year’s gift, two million yuan. It should be enough for your initial start-up.”

These past few months, Lin Qian had been giving Ke MuZi suggestions on some systems he could try to code. He was afraid that the bored Ke MuZi would start doing some shady things online, so Lin Qian had been providing him with many ideas.

Truthfully, Lin Qian doesn’t know much about coding and programming. But he knew the future. Although Lin Qian didn’t know how to code, he could provide some details about some systems or programs that will crop up many years later.

So he would come up with ideas, and Ke MuZi was in charge of implementing these ideas. At first, Lin Qian had just wanted to keep Ke MuZi occupied. Now that Ke MuZi had gotten a taste of hacking into databases, Lin Qian worried that the idle Ke MuZi would someday hack into the more sensitive systems like the Bureau. But unexpectedly, Ke MuZi really deserved his title as the ‘Genius of the Internet.’ After Lin Qian spouted out some random ideas, Ke MuZi went home, studied, experimented, and eventually, actually developed these programs. Although they weren’t perfect, these programs were revolutionary at this time. Sf9NHP

So after discovering that Ke MuZi had even greater capabilities than he initially thought, Lin Qian had the idea to start a company and seize the opportunity to work with him.

Of course, in Ke MuZi's eyes, all these fantastic ideas Lin Qian had seemingly come up with was proof that Lin Qian was also a true genius.

The two of them hit it off, and they even got the paperwork all ready. It was just that because they were too young and didn't have any foundations, finding the opportunity to gather start-up funds was hard.

However, that was just Ke MuZi's own worries. BFldgN

"I'll go stockpile all funds from my other cards and transfer it to that card. That should be another one or two million." Zheng PingQing rubbed Lin Qian's fingers. "Use the money on this card first. If it's not enough, I'll go hassle my dad."

Lin Qian accepted the bank card and felt sad that even though they were still high school students, some people can just casually take out a few million yuan anyway.

He couldn't help but tease: "I don't know whether to be moved or jealous first."

"Of course you should be moved. You should be happy, ah." Zheng PingQing laughed. "Everything I own is yours. That includes my dad..."
v6Vuao

Lin Qian staunchly refused. "That wouldn't be polite."

Zheng PingQing insisted. "No, you have to accept my dad too."

Lin Qian let out a helpless sigh and looked at his lover fondly. "I honestly don't need so many fathers, ah. But for you, I'll recognize it."

And so, without his father's consent, Zheng PingQing had successfully transferred Zheng BuLu over to his lover. Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian and asked: "Do I get a new year's gift?" DHzVJu

Lin Qian stepped back and put his hands inside his coat pockets. With a smile, he asked: “Your gift is in my coat pocket. Guess which pocket it’s in?”

He didn’t forget to emphasize: “Think about it properly. If you guess wrong, you won’t receive your gift.”

Zheng PingQing: !!!!

Unlike Lin Qian’s gift, his gift was in Lin Qian’s pockets! Lin Qian won’t be able to transfer the gift if he gets it wrong! 3jZ0Mk

Zheng PingQing nervously looked towards Lin Qian’s pockets. “Give me a hint, no, just indicate it to me clearly, ah.”

Lin Qian shook his head. “Nope.”

Zheng PingQing stared at Lin Qian with accusing eyes and complained: “Is your love for me that shallow?”

Lin Qian: “...No, it’s very deep.” uNgO 9

Zheng PingQing wrung his hands together. “I believe you.”

Lin Qian gave him a reassuring look. “Don’t worry, your boyfriend is very trustworthy.”

Despite all this, Zheng PingQing hesitated for a very long time. In the end, he finally said: “The left side.”

Lin Qian’s eyes bent. “Congratulations, you’re right.” ddeT6F

“Our hearts really are connected!” Zheng PingQing didn’t wait for Lin Qian to take out his hand and directly reached inside Lin Qian’s pocket. When he did so, he touched a small metal ring.

Zheng PingQing’s heart thumped and he looked straight into Lin Qian’s eyes.

Lin Qian was also looking up at him.

Zheng PingQing slowly took out his hand from Lin Qian's pocket, revealing a shimmering silver ring. dUqYla

Then, Lin Qian took out a similar ring from his right coat pocket. "I didn't lie. I just love you very, very much. Just like you."

Just like he was guaranteed to receive his gift, Zheng PingQing was guaranteed to receive a ring.

Zheng PingQing picked Lin Qian off the ground and angrily said: "Who allowed you to present the ring first!!! I was the one who was supposed to propose! What does this ring mean? If you're trying to rob my proposal away from me, then you can forget it!"

"You can forget it!" Zheng PingQing muttered again. vpIEGd

Lin Qian calmly replied: "Oh, I see. Then give me back the ring."

Zheng PingQing threw Lin Qian onto the sofa then pressed him down. "Forget it. I'll give you some face just this once. I'll reluctantly accept it, ah."

Lin Qian wrapped his arms around Zheng PingQing's neck and smiled. "Thank you for humoring me. I'm so lucky to have such a generous boyfriend, ah."

The author has something to say: lkVYyI

Daily torture of He YiJun (1/1)

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Lin Qian: This year is the year of the doting boyfriend!

Chen ShiYi: Smoking.jpg

Smoking.jpg is back

Also, LQ and ZPQ are so cute! o2QiSq

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

hit the snake with a stick basically means you're asking for trouble when you were clearly supposed to avoid it.

5O8d2l

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Ch72 - Dumbfounded and in Chaos

Although Lin Qian was once again pushed down by Zheng PingQing, he felt comfortable with the situation and didn't struggle. He lazily laid flat on his back and let his boyfriend press against him.

It seems that Zheng PingQing's lower body was becoming restless again.
82N4mL

Lin Qian smiled up at him. "Zheng PingQing, it's broad daylight, ah. Please conduct yourself with dignity."

Zheng PingQing's heart was at an uproar, but he struggled to contain himself. After grappling with his urges for half a day, he finally decided to compromise: "Just give me one kiss, ah, one kiss."

Lin Qian lightly stroked Zheng PingQing through his pants. "That probably won't be enough. I'll give you two kisses."

Zheng PingQing happily bent down as Lin Qian raised his head for a kiss.
povrsE

The feeling that welled up from their hearts was so deep that even the scent of smoke felt like the greatest aphrodisiac.

Zheng PingQing, of course, broke their agreement almost immediately. After the two kisses, he tried to bite Lin Qian's ear. But all of a sudden, a 'crash' sounded out from the entrance of the terrace, successfully startling the couple.

Zheng PingQing lifted his head. He didn't know when Chen ShiYi arrived at the terrace. She was staring at them completely stupefied, her eyes full of

panic. By her feet was a broken flowerpot, with black soil and purple flowers scattered all over the floor.

The mother and son locked eyes, but Chen ShiYi couldn't say a word if her life depended on it. She could only look at Zheng PingQing with a dumbfounded expression.

5JPoIX

Zheng PingQing was similarly shocked, but he managed to come back to his senses soon after. He turned back to Lin Qian, straightened his boyfriend's clothes, then calmly said: "Mom, it's bad taste to peep at other people."

Lin Qian also sat up. Not the least bit flustered, he calmly looked at Chen ShiYi and chuckled. "Auntie, next time you see other people being intimate, please quietly leave or at least cough loudly. You've made things so awkward, ah."

The two of them were so composed that Chen ShiYi felt like she was in some sort of trance. She even briefly wondered if she had seen an illusion and was being too unreasonable. She was quiet for a long time, but eventually, she managed to open her mouth and shakily ask: "You....you two....what were you doing?"

Lin Qian blinked. "Didn't you clearly see?" tzqeIF

Zheng PingQing pointed to Lin Qian: "Kissing, ah."

Chen ShiYi staggered and grabbed onto the glass terrace door, hanging on for dear life. Her breathing was heavy as she asked: "Do you know what that kind of behavior implies?"

Zheng PingQing yelled in his heart: Of course I know, ah! Before our rebirth, we were doing even more exciting things, ah!

But he was afraid to scare his mother into an early grave, so Zheng PingQing did his best to restrain his words. He stood up and said: “It implies being lovers, ah.” Y3FTV

Lin Qian stood next to Zheng PingQing and added: “Auntie, we’re already grown up. We know what we’re doing.”

Chen ShiYi had initially thought that they were just playing around. But unexpectedly, they announced their relationship and came out of the closet. This sudden turn of events made Chen ShiYi unable to react. She asked without much thought: “You two are lovers?”

“Un.” Zheng PingQing nodded without hesitation. Thinking back to all the lessons he learned from various TV dramas, he grasped Lin Qian’s hand and put on a brave face as he said: “Mom, we really do love each other. Please support us.”

Lin Qian: “....” ehOV5U

Lin Qian: → _ →

As expected, Zheng PingQing was still a rich young master at heart. The script he’s using was for dramas that feature ‘the rich and powerful mother-in-law beating the happily married couple, showcasing the steadfast loyalty of the male lead’ plotline, ah.

Lin Qian did his best to get the plot back on track. He solemnly looked at Chen ShiYi and said: “Auntie, I’m gay, and so is Zheng PingQing. We like each other very much.”

Chen ShiYi was speechless. She thought back to all the times she saw these two together. The confusing behavior and befuddling actions...were suddenly explained perfectly. f06 Wa

It wasn’t that they were enemies that simply reconciled, they were enemies that became close, too close...so close that they fell in love with each other.

Chen ShiYi felt that she should say something, but she wasn't Lin Qian's mother. She didn't have the right to tell him what to do. As for Zheng PingQing, she has been estranged from him for so long, and they just managed to make peace with each other. Also, to be honest, she never had any control over her son, ah.

After a long while, she said: "You...this, isn't right, ah...."

Lin Qian straightened his posture and looked at her with firm eyes. He didn't look particularly strong, but his gaze was extremely serious. It made Chen ShiYi feel an unprecedented sense of oppression. xStApd

For a moment, Chen ShiYi felt that the person standing in front of her wasn't a child but a man much more mature, calm, and composed than herself. A man so resolute that nothing would be able to knock him down.

Unlike the other kids his age, Lin Qian dared to confront the adults. He calmly asked: "What's wrong?"

Chen ShiYi was stunned. She wanted to say that homosexuality wasn't right, but she was an academic who did scientific research on a daily basis. Her thinking was more advanced than her peers. She knew about natural selection and even did a thesis on the subject, ah.

She just never expected to one day face this problem in real life, ah. QW2ulo

She knew that homosexuality was normal, but as a parent, she couldn't bear to let her son travel this road. Not when the world was so secular and contrary.

"You two are young and don't understand many things. This type of thing shouldn't be done for fun or curiosity..."

"This isn't just some momentary thing." Lin Qian interrupted her. "Auntie, I know it's hard for you to accept right now, but our feelings are clear. You can accept us and try to help us, and if you can't..."

Chen ShiYi looked at Lin Qian, feeling a little desperate. nilmxa

These two children had always had strong characters, ah. She hadn't been able to control them in the past, and she wouldn't be able to control them now either.

What is he going to say? If she can't, it won't matter because they wouldn't care? Just like how it was before.

However, Lin Qian's reply was a lot more mature and calm than Chen ShiYi anticipated. He smiled and told her: "We'll wait. We can wait a year, two years, five years. Even a decade or two won't matter. Because no matter what, we'll always be together. You'll have plenty of time to think things through and try to accept our relationship."

From start to finish, Lin Qian didn't utter a single harsh word. His tone was also the same as always- neither mean or overbearing, but light and steady. But somehow, his words gave people the impression that they were irrefutable. He had an aura that certainly didn't belong to someone his age. Lin Qian continued: "You know that we're no longer children and that this isn't just for fun. I like Zheng PingQing very much. I like him so much that my feelings transcends time, ah. You don't have to worry about him." SKHMzb

Lin Qian tugged at their entwined hands. "I will take responsibility for your son."

Zheng PingQing nodded in cooperation. Then, in a tone even firmer than Lin Qian's, he said: "Mom, don't worry. He has to be responsible for me, ah. He's not allowed to find anyone else in his life; I'm going to die with him, ah."

Lin Qian: "...." Are you trying to threaten your mother!

Chen ShiYi was so confused, and Lin Qian's words were too determined. Against her will, she had actually felt a little moved. But the moment her son opened his mouth, any feelings she previously had dissolved in seconds. 85aY6Z

Chen ShiYi looked at her Zheng PingQing, her heart experiencing a tremendous shock. Hearing that her son's life depended on another person made her feel...

Chen ShiYi shuddered and didn't dare to think about it any further.

"You two...you..." Chen ShiYi continuously mumbled, but in the end, she didn't know what to say. Lin Qian's attitude towards the matter was abundantly clear. Chen ShiYi knew that at this point, nothing she could say would be able to stop them.

Seeing her precarious expression, Zheng PingQing couldn't help but say: "Mom, if you exclude the homosexual part of this scenario...not that I think homosexuality is a problem, of course. But think about it carefully. Lin Qian is the perfect boyfriend, ah. He's handsome, has good character, and has excellent grades. You can tell with a single glance that he'll have a bright future. Ask yourself. If you had a daughter instead of a son, wouldn't you want her to marry such an excellent boy?" jNdemx

Chen ShiYi stuttered: "W-what are you talking about..."

Zheng PingQing ignored her words and continued to torture her soul: "I dare you to say out loud that you have the ability to refuse such an amazing son-in-law."

Chen ShiYi: "....." She was unable to refute Zheng PingQing's words.

If she really had a daughter, Lin Qian would absolutely be her first choice. Her actual son can't even compare to him, ah. Zheng PingQing was far less reliable than Lin Qian! gLHrs7

Seeing Chen ShiYi's expression, Zheng PingQing seized the opportunity: "Mom, you can't give up such an outstanding son-in-law just because I'm a man!"

Zheng PingQing then followed this by complaining: "How can you deprive your child of such an amazing boyfriend just because he's a man?"

“Enough, enough. Stop talking.” Chen ShiYi felt dizzy. She pressed her fingers against her temples, still not quite believing that the situation wasn’t some hallucination.

In the end, what strange power caused her ordinarily prideful emperor son to suddenly act this way...sounding like he couldn’t wait to marry himself off and die! X2MqUw

Chen ShiYi finally managed to utter: “You...aren’t you thinking of what’ll happen when your fathers find out? How do you think they’ll react to this???”

Lin Qian smiled. “Don’t you already know? We already showed you how we’d deal with it.”

Chen ShiYi’s was silent. Lin Qian was just too fearless. He didn’t hesitate for a second when he came out of the closet. She understood that once Lin YaZhi or Zheng BuLu finds out, Lin Qian will do the same as today.

Lin Qian didn’t stay in the closet out of fear- he had just been waiting for a good opportunity. bjsd6S

He was willing to wait, but he will never compromise on this.

Chen ShiYi shook her head. “Let me think...I need time to calm down.”

“We don’t mind.” Lin Qian’s voice was gentle, but Chen ShiYi didn’t hear even the tiniest yield in his tone. “Auntie, like I said, we’re willing to patiently wait for you to accept us. It doesn’t matter how much time you need.”

Zheng PingQing nodded, his eyes shining: “Mom, I believe in you.” QroXbE

“I don’t know.” Chen ShiYi covered her forehead. Without saying goodbye, she turned around in a daze.

After a few steps, Chen ShiYi couldn’t help but turn back towards the terrace. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were still looking at her. When

Zheng PingQing saw his mother looking back, he blew her a kiss. “Mom, we’ll wait for the good news.”

Chen ShiYi: “.....”

Chen ShiYi felt that she could still somehow come around to the idea of homosexuality. But at this moment, she felt that there was something even more unbelievable than her son turning gay. m0d3ir

How in the world could such a good child like Lin Qian end up fancying her absolutely disgraceful son?!

.....

GKpCJn

Chen ShiYi walked back to the living room, feeling a trace of regret. If she knew things would unfold this way, she would’ve just stayed in the living room and listened to Zheng BuLu’s nonsense.

She went downstairs, a helpless look in her eyes as she imagined the bleak future ahead. All she wanted now was to find some comfort and strength from her husband.

But then, as she stepped into the living room, Chen ShiYi discovered her current and ex-husband acting all sticky with each other!

Zheng BuLu had his hand on Lin YaZhi’s shoulder and was lifting a glass of wine towards Lin YaZhi’s lips. Zheng BuLu said: “Look at the color of this wine. Here, have a taste...” fbchGn

Chen ShiYi: !!!!!

Chen ShiYi rushed towards the two men and broke them apart. She turned to Zheng BuLu and angrily said: “Zheng BuLu, if you want to talk, then talk properly, ah! Why are you acting fresh with my husband?! You’re in a public place, are you trying to make a scandal?!”

Zheng BuLu hadn't expected to be yanked so suddenly. His hands wobbled, and the wine he was holding spilled onto his pants.

Zheng BuLu: ".....?????" lGuPt

Lin YaZhi was also puzzled. "ShiYi, what's wrong with you?"

Chen ShiYi forced herself in between the two men and angrily sat down. She pushed them away from each other and, with a lift of her chin, said: "One is my ex-husband, the other my current husband. Why are you sitting so close to each other? Move!"

Zheng BuLu and Lin YaZhi were completely confused.

Just then, He YiJun entered the living room. She saw Chen ShiYi sitting between the two men, bitterly accusing them: "I'm your ex-wife, ah. You should be sitting on my left. And you, you're my current husband, you should be sitting on my right. You're not allowed to sit anywhere but my right side!" vqwktK

He YiJun: !!!!

He YiJun's heart was furious. Good for you, Chen ShiYi. You act like a white lotus flower when there are other people in the room, but behind closed doors, you greedily take the happy fate of the men from Qi!

Simply shameless! ygxwqV

The author has something to say:

Daily torture of He YiJun (1/1)

Chen ShiYi:... Smoking.jpg

Chen ShiYi is losing her mind

Yes, the author's note is the same as last chapter.

ZEodCL

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Means groping. The Chinese word can also mean ‘come to blows’ like fight with each other

the happy fate of the man from Qi (who had a wife and a concubine) (idiom) / fig. (ironically) the joy of having several partners / the life of a pasha

zi4EnZ

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Ch73 - The Unstable Situation at the Dining Table

He YiJun crazily cursed Chen ShiYi in her heart, but she didn't show it on her face. She had to show a kind and virtuous appearance no matter what. She kindly called everyone to eat, desperately trying to hide her internal injuries as she did so.

“Why are there so many dishes?” Zheng BuLu glanced at the full dinner table and sent He YiJun a disapproving glance. “YiJun, being thrift is a good traditional virtue to have. Even in this modern age, we shouldn't lose such values. Although our family isn't poor, we shouldn't be so extravagant or wasteful either.” nkFJpg

He YiJun: “....” What the hell is wrong with this family? The father asks her not to waste food while the son asks her not to be frugal. They're trying to kill her with exhaustion!

But of course, He YiJun was no fool. She gave Zheng BuLu a gentle smile as she helplessly said: “I just didn't prepare enough. I didn't ask the children what they wanted to eat in advance, so I just prepared a few usual dishes. I didn't expect that what I prepared wasn't enough. That child ordered a few more dishes, and since I wanted the children to eat well...I couldn't let him feel aggrieved, right?”

He YiJun seemed to be blaming herself, but her sentence subtly pushed all the blame to Lin Qian. As expected, Lin YaZhi became very embarrassed when he heard her words. He apologetically said: “Oh, Ah Qian sometimes...”

Before Lin YaZhi could finish, Zheng BuLu interrupted him with a cough. “Don't mind, don't mind. Things just ended this way, ah. He YiJun, just pay more attention in the future, don't blame yourself.” DOM5vH

He YiJun: “.....” No, wait a minute. Are you really saying that this is my fault?

If Zheng BuLu had blamed her directly, she could’ve argued that she simply wanted to save face in front of their guests. But Zheng BuLu was so earnestly ‘empathizing’ with her that He YiJun had no idea what to say.

He YiJun used to be so good at being ‘considerate’ towards others, ah. She had achieved many things with her conversation skills. But for the first time, Zheng BuLu was very uncooperative, making her very unhappy.

But what could she say? She was the one who started all this. Even if the plot didn’t go as expected, she still had to continue. So, in the end, He YiJun gritted her teeth and displayed a blinding smile. “Alright, I understand. Let’s all sit down first.”

3GZlj7

At this time, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing arrived. Both men heard the tail end of their conversation, and Zheng PingQing asked: “What’s the matter? Who’s being blamed?”

Shao SiJia coolly responded: “Oh, Ah Qian’s being blamed for ordering so many dishes. Auntie feels very guilty.”

He YiJun: “.....???” Young lady, your two sentences are very misleading when together, ah. Aren’t you being a little unreasonable?

Of course, Shao SiJia did this intentionally. She didn’t have a parent’s mindset like Lin YaZhi so she could immediately discern He YiJun’s implied complaints towards her younger brother. i146Md

Zheng PingQing turned to He YiJun and smiled: “I don’t think Auntie He did it intentionally, ah. You don’t need to blame yourself, Auntie.”

He YiJun: “....??” Wait a minute. How can the logic of both these people be so unreasonable, ah?

Lin YaZhi previously thought that it was his son who had been a little rude. But unexpectedly, all the blame had been thrust upon He YiJun. Well, since everyone unanimously agreed, Lin Qian must not be at fault here. Lin YaZhi’s heart was relieved, and he even very generously said to He YiJun: “Don’t worry about it, ah.”

He YiJun: “.....” Kqxod6

She tried to steal a chicken, but in the end, she only ended up losing the rice she used to lure it. Everyone is suddenly so ‘considerate,’ ah. How wonderful.

He YiJun, who usually had great control of her facial muscles, couldn’t control her smile from going stiff. She took a deep breath, then said: “Let’s sit down and eat.”

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn’t say anything else. They maneuvered themselves and sat next to each other, prompting Lin YaZhi to smile and say: “Look at that; Ah Qian and Xiao Zheng are so friendly with each other! Their relationship is just like those of close brothers, wouldn’t you say?”

Zheng BuLu nodded approvingly.”Yes, if you were to imagine a close relationship between brothers, it would definitely look like this.” hXj3mI

Chen ShiYi: “.....” You greasy middle-aged pig trotter don’t know anything!

Chen ShiYi painfully turned her head away.

Shao SiJia laughed as if caught by surprise. “Brothers don’t act like that, no matter how close. I’m Ah Qian’s sister. Do you think he had ever willingly

sat next to me?”

Chen ShiYi: “....!” How did she not notice that! Lin Qian and his sister weren’t sticky with each other. How did she not realize that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s actions weren’t that of siblings? RDkZrg

In hindsight, Chen ShiYi noticed all the little things that signaled Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s true relationship. She was becoming more and more unwell.

“Come, Brother Lin, let’s sit together.” Zheng BuLu said as he walked towards Lin YaZhi. “We can continue our talk.”

As soon as Zheng BuLu said this, Lin YaZhi’s eyelids suddenly became heavier. But in the end, Lin YaZhi forced his eyes open and tried to persevere. “Alright.”

Chen ShiYi: !!!! FslRSz

Chen ShiYi glared at the two men. “Talking while eating is so impolite, ah! Talk, talk, what talk?!”

She then pushed in between them and said: “Old Zheng will sit on my left while YaZhi will sit on my right. As the patriarchs of your own respective families, don’t you know when and where you should talk, eat, and sleep?!”

Zheng BuLu: “.....”

Lin YaZhi: “.....” 5IHKwv

Lin Qian stealthily covered his smile and gave Zheng PingQing a look: Do you see what you’ve done to your poor mother? You’ve scared her silly.

Zheng PingQing gave him an innocent look in reply: I didn’t do anything, ah. Love isn’t meant to be hidden, ah.

While everyone was busy with their thoughts, no one noticed that He YiJun’s teeth were about to be ground down into dust.

Chen ShiYi is going too far! She's already the ex-wife, but she still insists on sitting next to Zheng BuLu? She's really looking down at the 'current girlfriend'! x6Bf9n

Although the meal was supposed to be a banquet for guests, due to everyone's complicated relationship with each other, it was actually more like a family feast. Therefore, there weren't any special waiters or servers prepared. Instead, it was a more relaxed affair.

"Ah Qian, try this." Zheng PingQing placed some crab onto Lin Qian's bowl. "The chef who cooked this has been with my family for several years now. His crab is the best."

Lin Qian politely picked up the piece of crab. Noticing the scent of wine from the food, he asked: "Am I going to get drunk from this?"

Zheng Ping Qing replied with an evil/lewd smile: "It doesn't matter if you do. You can just sleep here tonight." O5FlP7

Lin Qian narrowed his eyes and said: "Then I can be at ease. You can take care of me if I do get drunk."

Zheng PingQing nodded. "Eat, eat, I'll take care of you."

Chen ShiYi: "....."

Chen ShiYi stubbornly interrupted them: "You two are still students. Eat less alcohol-infused foods and eat other dishes.: RkSzDp

Lin Qian, who was still mindful of his elders, replied with a smile: "Then I'll eat just the one piece of crab."

Zheng PingQing finally realized that his mother, who had just learned the truth, was eyeing them. He coughed and said: "I was just kidding."

Chen ShiYi: "....." Stop acting, ah. You weren't kidding at all!

Chen ShiYi was so worried that she ate without tasting any of the food. She noticed Zheng BuLu taking a piece of crab and eagerly moving his

chopsticks across her bowl, towards Lin YaZhi. Zheng BuLu said: “Children might be careful with alcohol-infused dishes, but we adults don’t need to care about such things. Brother Lin, come and eat more of this crab. Don’t be afraid to get drunk, ah, we have plenty of rooms in our home...”
SV6h0A

Chen ShiYi: !!!!

Chen ShiYi immediately turned her head towards Zheng BuLu and gave him a murderous look. With her voice full of meaning, she said: “Hah?!”

Zheng BuLu: “.....”

Zheng BuLu had never seen his ex-wife act so aggressive before. His hands shook, and the piece of crab between his chopsticks fell, ending up on Chen ShiYi’s bowl instead. BK mI7

Zheng BuLu really was worthy of being the richest, most successful man in the business industry. He immediately smiled and with a flattering tone, said: “ShiYi, this is for you. Eat, ah.”

Chen ShiYi took back her glare and picked up the crab in her bowl and put it in her mouth. “Hmph, it’s delicious.” To be honest, she couldn’t taste anything.

He YiJun: “!!!”

What is Chen ShiYi trying to do? Was she trying to show off? Getting Zheng BuLu to get food for her? Don’t you have a husband to do that for you, ah?! Does she want to die?! ZdPpsu

Lin YaZhi was silent for a while, then picked up a piece of lobster. Not to be outdone, he placed the food on Chen ShiYi’s bowl. “ShiYi, eat this too. Lobster and crab is a good combo.”

Chen ShiYi turned towards Lin YaZhi. Seeing his warm smile, she slowly relaxed.

She was being too sensitive. She was the current wife, ah! Lin YaZhi was definitely straight as a rod.

Chen ShiYi smiled. "Alright." jHIVow

Zheng BuLu, who was watching the two interact, couldn't help but shiver at the corny scene before him. He decided to mind his own business and concentrate on drinking more wine.

However, in He YiJun's eyes, his actions meant something else.

Zheng BuLu drowning himself in wine? Was he jealous!?

They've divorced for a long time now! Chen ShiYi is already remarried! But Zheng BuLu seems to still be in love with her? j6x2Wr

She looked around the table and watched as the members of the Lin household and Zheng household served each other dishes. They looked like one happy, harmonious family. In contrast, the one who had been busy this entire morning was pushed to the side and completely ignored.

Over these past few years, He YiJun had tried her absolute best to please Zheng PingQing. Not just to gain his approval, but also to increase the cards she could use on Zheng BuLu.

But this scene in front of her was a loud slap in the face.

He YiJun had never felt so divided from the Zheng family as she did now. She felt that no matter how hard she tried, she could never replace Chen ShiYi. She could only be an outsider. IGH8dd

She couldn't control the bitterness in her eyes as she gazed at Chen ShiYi.

Why is it that Chen ShiYi could easily get the things she could only dream of? Even with her many faults, Chen ShiYi was still able to receive everyone's affection!

He YiJun's hands that clutched at her chopsticks turned white. But just as she was about to lose control, a pair of chopsticks suddenly appeared and

dropped a piece of food into her bowl.

He YiJun turned her head and saw Shao SiJia smiling at her. “Auntie, you’ve worked hard. Eat up.” fHOR6G

He YiJun’s tense face suddenly relaxed. She smiled and praised: “The daughter of the Lin family is so well-bred, ah.”

With an innocent and pure smile, Shao SiJia replied: “I’m only following my brother’s example.”

Lin Qian: “.....” Why is she bringing me up? Don’t drag me into this, ah.

He YiJun took a deep breath. “Thank you for the food.” ztUyLI

Shao SiJia blinked. “You’re welcome.”

He YiJun bowed her head. When she saw the food on her bowl, her entire face turned dark.

A chicken’s ass!

People in the Zheng family don’t eat chicken butts, ah. All the chefs hired by them will throw such dirty parts. Where in the world did Shao SiJia find this?! 2pQWzO

Over the loud throbbing of her head, He YiJun heard Zheng BuLu say: “As expected of the Lin family children. Both daughter and son are so polite.”

He YiJun: Shut up, you self-centered old man!

The author has something to say:

Daily torture of He YiJun (1/1) duM0wC

He YiJun’s torture will be temporarily put aside after the next chapter.

This chapter also fits the blurb of this story: ‘frightened relatives and friends of both sides,’ haha...

This chapter is alternatively named: The Dining Table is on Fire

20qinw

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

to try to gain an advantage only to end up worse off / to go for wool and come back shorn

OceanofPDF.com

Ch74 - Flaunting Wealth

The exciting meal came to a close.

In the end, none of the Lin family stayed at the Zheng house for the night. Naturally, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's suggestions were just to tease the frightened Chen ShiYi. They didn't actually intend to have a sleepover, because even if Lin Qian stayed, they wouldn't be able to do anything anyway. 786za

However, it seems that Zheng BuLu genuinely wanted his buddy to continue chatting with him for the rest of the night. He urged Lin YaZhi several times but was suppressed by Chen ShiYi.

On the way home, Chen ShiYi didn't forget to tell Lin YaZhi not to have much contact with Zheng BuLu.

The listening Lin YaZhi: ????

Wasn't he the one who was supposed to say those words to Chen ShiYi?
UW7wk4

Shao SiJia, who was listening to their conversation, was much sharper than the clueless Lin YaZhi. She felt that somehow, her younger brother and his wife had something to do with Chen ShiYi's sudden mood change. She whispered to Lin Qian: "What did you do to our stepmother, ah?"

Lin Qian: "...." How come his sister was able to find the source of Chen ShiYi's problem so fast?

Lin Qian smiled and replied: "Nothing much, we just came out of the closet."

After a stunned silence, Shao SiJia looked at her brother like he was some sort of lunatic. “Even if she's our stepmother, you could've at least given her a good start to the year, ah.”

u5WQ8k

“It's not that I didn't want to let her celebrate. Things just got out of hand.”

Shao SiJia: “....”

Shao SiJia thought back to Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's unbridled flirting at home and guessed what had happened. Shao SiJia gave Lin Qian a hateful look and asked: “What did you and Zheng PingQing do?”

“Nothing.” Lin Qian gave her a ‘you know’ look. aJHyhT

Shao SiJia bitterly replied: “...Don't hint at it, ah. When you suggest things instead of saying it outright, it makes my brain conjure up all sorts of things!”

Lin Qian didn't feel the least bit embarrassed. “It's the New Year, and we're a couple full of sap. What do you think we did?”

Shao SiJia gave Chen ShiYi, who was sitting in the passenger seat, a sympathetic look. She sincerely wanted to invite Chen ShiYi to a girl's night, where they would complain about boys all night long.

esrP4L

.....

In the Zheng family home.

0Ls7HD

When the Lin family left, Zheng BuLu went to the living room to smoke, while He YiJun directed the hired housekeepers to clean the house. When she was finished, she went to Zheng BuLu and smiled. “Old Zheng, arrangements for the house are finished. For tomorrow’s itinerary....”

Since there was no matriarch in the Zheng family, He YiJun was the one who followed Zheng BuLu home every Chinese New Year and explained to him the new year’s events he had to attend. Usually, Zheng BuLu wouldn’t be able to relax until the second day of the new year. Therefore, this year, when Zheng BuLu formally started dating He YiJun, he promised her that he would go back to her home on the second day of the new year and meet her family.

When Zheng BuLu first mentioned this, although He YiJun’s expression remained graceful and elegant, on the inside, she was ecstatic. To Zheng Bulu, it might just be an ordinary act of gratitude, but He YiJun perceived such an act to be an affirmation of her identity.

Finally, this year, Zheng BuLu said he would accompany her. FhdiZ4

This year’s celebrations started rough, mostly because of Chen ShiYi and her new family. They kept her awake for several nights, with He YiJun worrying herself to death. But those people were finally sent away. At the thought of tomorrow’s trip, He YiJun couldn’t help but show a genuine smile.

“Oh, I forgot to mention.” Zheng BuLu interrupted her thoughts. “I won’t be able to go with you tomorrow. Go back on your own.”

He YiJun’s smile froze.

Zheng BuLu pressed his cigarette into a nearby ashtray. He continued: “I’ll ask the driver to take you. Use one of the bigger cars; I bought a few more gifts you can take home with you. No need to thank me...” 7ddA3H

Zheng BuLu's words were generous, but the more he spoke, the further He YiJun's face sank.

By the time Zheng BuLu finished, the smile on He YiJun's face had disappeared entirely. In a stiff voice, she asked: "Old Zheng, why are you suddenly not going?"

"Something happened with the company. I have to go back a day in advance, so I won't be able to spend as much time here. I decided to stay home tomorrow and spend more time with my son. After all, he's about to take the college entrance exams."

He YiJun stared at Zheng BuLu stupidly. This time, she didn't have the strength to even laugh. ONl5xG

For years, ever since Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi divorced, she had helped the Zheng family with their new year's plans. She hadn't eaten the new year's feast with her family for a long time now.

A few years ago, she wasn't Zheng BuLu's girlfriend yet. Because of this, relatives and neighbors would inevitably whisper some not-so-good words behind her back. Although no one dared to say it to her face, He YiJun knew that people regarded her as an idiot who lost money instead of being paid.

However, when she announced that she was dating Zheng BuLu, all those people changed their tune. Their whispers became words of envy and jealousy. Some people even 'praised' her for being so skilled.

This year, Zheng BuLu said he would go home with her. All of He YiJun's relatives were very excited, and the matter was spread to the entire neighborhood. It seems that their daughter really was going to marry into a wealthy family. u57ME4

He YiJun's family made their preparations early. They eagerly waited by the door for Zheng BuLu's arrival, and many of their neighbors also sat by their windows, hoping to catch a glimpse of a rich man.

But how could He YiJun foresee that on the day before departure, Zheng BuLu would suddenly change his mind? And the reason was so ridiculous.

It turned out that this very important thing for He YiJun couldn't even be compared to spending more time with his son.

It wasn't enough that he came home days in advance? FcDlPK

He YiJun bit her lip, then gently said: "Old Zheng, my family was looking forward to your visit. Just a few hours..."

Zheng BuLu sighed and replied: "What's to look forward to, ah. Your family is too polite."

He YiJun said: "No, no, it's not politeness. They want to meet you. After all, we've been dating for so long."

Zheng BuLu looked at He YiJun and said: "There's nothing to see. I haven't been a good boyfriend, so I would feel quite ashamed if I meet them now." YCXoQh

His words sounded self-accusatory, but He YiJun felt like he was hinting at something. But before she could figure it out, Zheng BuLu waved a hand. "Just arrange things as you see fit. Take whatever gifts you want and say hello to your parents for me."

He YiJun still couldn't believe that the situation became like this. Unwilling, she said: "Old Zheng..."

But Zheng BuLu closed his eyes and leaned back on the sofa.

All of her unfinished words were swallowed back down. He YiJun looked at Zheng BuLu with bitterness in her eyes. It filled her eyes little by little until, in the end, there was nothing left but hate. pjSVMK

.....

At the special request of Zheng BuLu, the students of the tutoring group went to Zheng PingQing's home on the third day of the Lunar New Year to celebrate together. wkEgcW

Zheng BuLu had released He YiJun into the wild just the day before. With nothing else to do, the idle Zheng BuLu decided to put considerable effort into transforming their house into one big party venue.

So when the students arrived at the Zheng family home, they were shocked at what they saw.

The house was decorated with ribbons, lanterns, and balloons. The upstairs and downstairs was divided into several areas with paraphernalia like gaming consoles and table tennis set up. Other furniture was pushed to one side, and astonishingly, there were specific areas dedicated to food, as seen by the dedicated staff and waiters behind banquet tables. The entire scene was no different than a humongous arcade.

Moreover, there was a costumed man by the front door, giving gift bags to the students as they entered. JVbEh0

The students clutched at their gift bags, and dazedly looked at each other.

Jiang TingJun uncertainly said: "Is our Hardworking Zheng...showing off?"

Fu YiFei enviously retorted: "Definitely! Absolutely!"

Pan Qibo echoed: "I want to report him to the police! He wants to kill us with jealousy!" jyrmkY

Dong MingEn, an absolute supporter of Zheng PingQing, immediately countered: "Your hate mentality towards the rich is too extreme, ah!"

Lou XingGuang nodded. "Why are you all complaining, ah? Just smile, smile."

It was only Xu Yao who sighed in satisfaction. “The Zheng family is so rich, ah...I feel a little relieved....”

As soon as he said this, everyone looked at him. vV8NaI

Fu YiFei clicked his tongue. “I didn’t expect our Ah Yao to be such a person!”

Jiang TingJun sighed. “I guess at the end of the day, Ah Yao is just an ordinary person!”

Pan Qibo looked disappointed. “I thought our Ah Yao was a pure boy. I didn’t expect...alas...”

Xu Yao jumped up and punched them all. “Oh?! Go on, tell me what kind of person you think I am!” C5qnE9

Jiang TingJun rubbed his shoulder and sighed once more. “You yourself know best just what kind of person you are.”

Xu Yao: I don’t understand what you’re trying to say!

Xu Yao turned to Lin Qian for help. Lin Qian patted Xu Yao on the shoulder and said: “It’s better to become friends with people for pure intentions, ah. One shouldn’t do it for money.”

Xu Yao: “....” What does he care if Zheng PingQing is rich or not?! He’s worrying for Ah Qian’s sake! Ah Qian is already going to suffer with Zheng PingQing in the future, ah. At least now, Xu Yao knew that money was something they wouldn’t need to worry about. 7gWrL3

Xu Yao’s heart was suffering, but he couldn’t say a word.

Dong MingEn grinned as he wrapped an arm around Xu Yao’s shoulders. “Don’t be sad, Ah Yao. I know you’re not that kind of person!”

Xu Yao: “.....” First of all, your words don’t give the least bit of comfort! And second, when did Dong MingEn get into the bad habit of constantly groping him, ah?

Hearing the ruckus downstairs, Zheng BuLu came down with a stack of red envelopes in his hands. With a smile, he said: “Students, happy New Year! Welcome to our home.” mPD3Tv

Everyone nodded in response. “Hello, Uncle Zheng!”

Zheng BuLu raised the stack of red envelopes he was holding and said: “Uncle has red envelopes for you all! Come, come.”

“Wow-” Dong MingEn took the lead and practically flew towards him. “Uncle, I’m the Boss’ best friend!”

“Nonsense, I’m his best friend.” Not to be outdone, Lou XingGuang bumped Dong MingEn to one side. lPruwD

Behind them, Xu Yao shook his head. “How shameless.”

Then, Jiang TingJun stepped forward, pushing his glasses up his nose as he did so. He straightforwardly said: “Uncle, I’ll be honest; my relationship with Zheng PingQing is pretty good.”

Xu Yao: “....”

Fu YiFei and Pan Qibo rubbed their hands. “We also have a pretty good relationship with him.” LoA6PH

Xu Yao: “....”

And these people had the nerve to denounce him?

8oZFHV

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Usually, stepmothers are villains or wicked. Shao SiJia is saying that even if Chen ShiYi is technically a stepmother, that's no reason to ruin the lady's year.

full of sap (idiom); young and vigorous. The idiom made me think of a double meaning, haha. That the couple is young and vigorous and also very sappy towards each other.

Time is money. Instead of He YiJun being paid for her work, she's doing so much extra work for nothing.

This is funny because the words here can mean both 'to make friends' and '(dialect) to start an affair with'. LQ is both agreeing with the others and also telling Xu Yao he shouldn't look at prospective partners based on their money. LQ is telling Xu Yao he didn't like ZPQ for his money, ah.

Ch75 - A Family With No Bottom Line

By the time Zheng PingQing came downstairs, all the students had already received their red envelopes from Zheng BuLu. When they saw Zheng PingQing approach, all the students looked at him with tears in their eyes.

Zheng PingQing felt their weighty gazes and subconsciously covered his chest with his hands. He asked: “What are you doing?” DY4wvS

Dong MingEn was the first to run towards him. He squeezed Zheng PingQing’s shoulder and said: “Boss, I’ve decided to follow you for the rest of my life. I’ll be steadfast and loyal to you forever!”

Lou XingGuang grabbed Zheng PingQing’s other shoulder. “Boss, if you need something in the future, don’t hesitate to say.”

Zhou Daota looked to the left, then to the right, but there was no space for him. He could only dryly say: “Boss, pay more attention to where you’re walking. Make sure you don’t fall...do you need to lean on me?”

Zheng PingQing was silent. What the hell happened to the integrity of his younger brothers? ywfWcr

However, Zheng PingQing would soon find out that his original younger brothers were still pretty tame. It was the newer entries that genuinely had no bottom line.

Guo DangLi and Li Gao were looking at Zheng PingQing with sparkling eyes. Guo DangLi gave Li Gao a look, prompting Li Gao to ask: “Second Boss Zheng, your dad...do you think he’s looking for a grandson?”

Guo DangLi added: “One with a high school degree? And, and, a high chance of getting a college degree.”

“Get real.” Lou XingGuang cast him a look of disdain. “With your grades, you can only set your sights on a junior college.”

fIYxkp

Lou XingGuang mercilessly stepped on his classmate, then turned towards Zheng PingQing with eager eyes. “But I can do better. I think I can get into a four-year college Boss, so if your father needs...”

Zheng PingQing ruthlessly crushed their dreams. “He doesn’t need one.”

But Lou XingGuang didn’t give up and persisted: “Then what about you? Do you need...”

Guo DangLi rushed to cut him off, a proud smile on his face. “Hehehe. Fortunately, Second Dad recognized me very early on.” BS4XkM

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Zheng PingQing indifferently said: “Believe it or not, I intend to kick you out of the family today.”

Guo DangLi replied: “...Dad, please reconsider.”

Zheng PingQing coldly turned away and rolled his eyes. “In the end, how much money did my dad put in your red envelopes?” Money really does corrupt people, ah! nsiKro

Lou XingGuang showed an infatuated smile. “More than all my other red envelopes combined.”

Dong MingEn glanced at Xu Yao and said: “Enough for me to buy a New Year’s gift for Ah Yao.”

Xu Yao refused with all his might. “No need, no need, no need.”

With great difficulty, Zheng PingQing finally managed to disperse this group with no sense of dignity. With red envelopes still in their hands, the students ran in different directions to play. q0iu5v

Zheng PingQing was about to go look for Lin Qian when he noticed Xu Yao slowly shuffling towards him. With a cough, Xu Yao said: “Um, I have something I want to say to you.”

“What can I do for you, Uncle?” Zheng PingQing asked.

Xu Yao looked at the thick red envelope in his hand. After a moment of hesitation, he said: “I didn’t know that your family was so rich....now that I know....”

Zheng PingQing was speechless. “...if Uncle really wants to be my dad’s grandson, I’ll do my best to give you face. I’ll help you ask...” HbVJY2

Xu Yao blew his top. “I’m not talking about that!”

Zheng PingQing held back a laugh and asked: “Then what are you trying to say?”

Xu Yao snorted. “Humph! It’s nothing. I was just going to say that I hope you and your obscene wealth won’t suddenly get tired of our Ah Qian and discard him....”

Zheng PingQing patted him on the shoulder. “Uncle, do you know what my one lifelong wish is?” oEN2p8

Xu Yao didn’t know why Zheng PingQing was suddenly talking about wishes. He even called it his ‘lifelong wish,’ ah. So heavy, so heavy. But still, Xu Yao asked: “What?”

“That Lin Qian doesn’t discard me.” Zheng PingQing’s gaze was profound as he said: “That such an outstanding, perfect man like Lin Qian is content to be a vegetarian for the rest of his life...I can only match his sacrifice by giving him my unfaltering loyalty.”

Xu Yao almost hit him. “....Let’s pretend like I never said anything in the first place.”

“Can’t.” Holding Xu Yao’s shoulder so he can’t escape, Zheng PingQing continued to torture him by describing the couple’s wonderful future in great detail. Eventually, Lin Qian came over with a plate of sashimi. He said: “Zheng PingQing, this tuna is delicious, ah. Here, try one...” 1aAoJB

Zheng PingQing turned around and directly opened his mouth with an ‘Ahh-‘

Xu Yao, who couldn’t move because of the hand on his shoulder: “....”

Hey, you outstanding, perfect man...you’ve already agreed to be a vegetarian for the rest of your life?

Also, when you feed your lover, can you please take into consideration the mood of the people next to you? zPACJk

Ah, no. Ah Qian obviously just doesn’t care what other people think.

Lin Qian raised his fork and fed Zheng PingQing a piece of tuna. He then turned towards Xu Yao and asked: “Ah Yao, do you want to try the sashimi too? It’s very delicious.”

Although Xu Yao wanted to refuse, he couldn’t help but open his mouth with an ‘Ahhh-‘

Lin Qian blinked. “Uh, what I mean is, you should go to the buffet area and get some yourself.” E9eRPv

Xu Yao: “....”

Xu Yao ran away in tears.

Zheng PingQing cracked his knuckles. “Did Uncle do what I think he just did?” Trying to get Lin Qian to feed him? Xu Yao, do you think you’re

allowed to enjoy such treatment?

Lin Qian glared at him. “Don’t bully him, ah.” TPmhJ6

Zheng PingQing wrinkled his nose and uttered a non-committal ‘yes.’

Lin Qian helplessly fed him another piece of sashimi and said: “By the way, I’m supposed to meet with Ke MuZi later today, so I just asked him to come here instead. He should be here soon.”

Zheng PingQing nodded, then suddenly straightened. “Wait, shoot. I need to delete all the porn on my computer.”

..... FoigzU

On the other side, a sad Xu Yao was eating some sushi when he sees Dong MingEn walking towards him, acting strangely. When he neared, Dong MingEn suddenly grabbed Xu Yao’s arm and dragged him away, saying: “Ah Yao, come and help me get revenge.”

Xu Yao watched his sashimi get further and further away from him. Struggling to get out of Dong MingEn’s grip, he said: “Let go of me, my sashimi- what are you trying to do, ah.”

“Help me take revenge!” Dong MingEn dragged him into an open room with two computers in the center.

Xu Yao looked at the computer screen and felt that the image on the screen was quite familiar. YAlPQ2

“Shit.” Dong MingEn angrily cursed. “I took advantage of the holiday and spent all day yesterday playing games. But then I was murdered by some idiot who wasn’t looking where he was going! I asked him to PK me today. Aren’t you an expert? Come and beat him up, avenge your brother!”

Xu Yao: “....”

Xu Yao finally realized why it was so familiar. Isn’t this the game that almost triggered the century-long war between Lin Qian’s group and Zheng

PingQing's group?

When this online game first launched, the two groups were still as incompatible as fire and water. Xu Yao, who was playing online games for the first time, met Dong MingEn in-game and was killed by him whenever he left the novice village. Xu Yao was so angry he almost quit the game entirely. But then Shao SiJia came back home for summer vacation and heard about Xu Yao's plight. Shao SiJia took control of Xu Yao's game character, went out of the novice village, then killed Dong MingEn's character with her superior skills. JkFqOu

Not only that, but Shao SiJia also set up a guild and got her guild members to kill the people in Dong MingEn's guild. They harassed Dong MingEn's guild members so much that they eventually had to disband.

But the thing is, when Shao SiJia did those things, she used Xu Yao's account. So although Xu Yao never logged onto the game again, Xu Yao's account left a big impression in Dong MingEn's heart.

In Dong MingEn's eyes, Xu Yao was a peerless master who not only defeated him but was also the leader of a bandit guild, famous in the early stages of the game. To Dong MingEn, Xu Yao was a gaming giant who was unwilling to pass on responsibilities onto others.

Truthfully, this 'gaming giant' had long forgotten this part of his past. But now, this ignorant person was suddenly being thrust back onto the stage. iKnRLt

"Ah Yao, show this fool the power of a high-end player." Dong MingEn pressed Xu Yao down and made him sit in front of the computer. He kneaded Xu Yao's shoulders and flattered him: "Un, I also messaged my friends to come and watch the fight. You have to give him a tragic death, ah. Show the world that he shouldn't bully me!"

The silent Xu Yao shivered in fear.

"I think it's better to behave with integrity, ah. Harmony with others should be prized in life." Xu Yao said, trying to take the high-road.

Dong MingEn replied: “I know, I know. I’ll write out a peace treaty with him after the fight. I’ll be forgiving.” kG4a5H

Xu Yao: “Honestly, I haven’t played games for quite some time, ah.”

“I know, you had to study.” Dong MingEn continued to massage his shoulder muscles diligently. “But with your high-level skills, you don’t need practice, ah. You can easily kill this guy, even if you play randomly.”

Xu Yao silently looked at the computer screen and saw someone with the ID ‘Killing a Tiger with One Punch’ yammering in the chat:

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Why aren’t you speaking? What, scared? Did I scare you off? PSVgZ3

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Hahaha, you’re free to admit defeat. You just have to shout ‘Grandpa’ three times in the world chat.

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Then second, you have to shout ‘Grandpa’ whenever we cross paths.

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Third, whenever you meet ‘Grandpa,’ you have to give him your monster.

The more this player said, the more incensed Dong MingEn’s friends got. They all shouted in the chat, cussing at the player. q KOFs

Dong MingEn couldn’t help but grab the keyboard. After cracking his knuckles, he started typing.

.....

[Sit on You Till you Die]: Who are you trying to order around? Ah Grandpa, you just shit all over the place.

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Haha, you better clean it then. Otherwise, you’ll get hit with that shit. WFEHOG

A furious Dong MingEn turned to Xu Yao and said: “Ah Yao, do you see that?! I absolutely can’t tolerate that guy!”

Xu Yao looked at the other player’s gleaming equipment and muttered: “I can.”

Dong MingEn shook his head: “No!”

[Sit on You Till you Die]: Cut the crap! Best of three, let’s start this already.
EY2NpZ

Three minutes later, Dong MingEn watched the tragic death of his little character. He turned to Xu Yao with an incredulous expression on his face and asked: “Ah Yao...you, you, you...did you find a substitute back then?”

Xu Yao lowered his head in shame. “...No.”

Dong MingEn bitterly replied: “I don’t believe you!”

Xu Yao’s head shrunk even more. “I really didn’t.” DulLHY

Xu Yao twiddled his fingers and continued: “....I just asked someone to play for me a few times...”

With the gaze of a dead fish, Dong MingEn asked: “Isn’t that the same thing?”

Xu Yao explained: “I didn’t pay them, ah. It was voluntary, voluntary.”

Dong MingEn: “....” 9rCzkl

On the computer, ‘Killing a Tiger with One Punch’ and his friends were going crazy in the chat. They endlessly ridiculed Dong MingEn, and some people were even doing it on the world chat.

Dong MingEn covered his face. “Forget it; I’ll just delete my character.”

Dong MingEn looked up with teary eyes: “I’ll just change my ID and bury this shameful past...anyway, nobody knows anyone.”

Xu Yao looked at Dong MingEn's pitiful expression and, after a moment's thought, patted his shoulder. "Just wait a bit. I'll get you some foreign aid." Vlob1z

Xu Yao typed in the chat-

[Sit on You Till you Die]: Wait a minute, this Grandpa needs to take a shit.

'Killing a Tiger with One Punch' didn't believe him, and neither did his friends. They all continued to fling abuse in the chat.

Dong MingEn's head was swimming. "Sigh, it's better just to delete my ID, ah. It's impossible..." TbftrW

Xu Yao reassured him. "Don't worry."

His resolute expression gave Dong MingEn an inexplicable sense of confidence. So the two silently took all the sharp insults 'Killing a Tiger with One Punch' threw at them.

Fortunately, Lin Qian's house wasn't far from the Zheng family home. Before long, a tall girl stormed into the room. Rolling her sleeves, she yelled: "Little Yao, who bullied you?!"

Xu Yao pointed at the computer screen and sobbed: "It's him, Sister Shao SiJia! Help me get revenge!" f4VxTl

Dong MingEn: "...". Your plan was to tearfully complain to a girl?

Dong MingEn looked at the beautiful girl in front of him, then towards Xu Yao. This was too outrageous, ah. Wait, men usually play games to pick up girls, right?

So Xu Yao actually just wanted to flirt with this pretty lady?

Thinking that he discovered the truth. Dong MingEn smirked and gave Xu Yao a meaningful smile. He playfully smacked Xu Yao's arm and said: "Ah Yao, you're so clever!" a1CiMF

Xu Yao was confused. “What are you talking about?”

Dong MingEn tilted his head towards Shao SiJia and raised his brows in a suggestive manner. “I know. Don’t worry, man...”

But halfway through his sentence, Dong MingEn’s face suddenly changed, and he yelled: “WTF!”

On the computer screen, ‘Killing a Tiger with One Punch’ had become a dead tiger. In just a few seconds, this beautiful girl had K.O.’d ‘Killing a Tiger with One Punch.’ d6DKvQ

A quivering Dong MingEn looked at the majestic lady playing on the computer. She had a wild smile on her face as she furiously tapped on the keyboard.

[Sit on You Till you Die]: Hurry and call me Grandpa.

[Sit on You Till you Die]: Next time I see you, you better kneel three times and kowtow nine times. If you do that, I’ll graciously let you live.

Dong MingEn: “.....” EFkZ4m

Dong MingEn whispered: “Ah Yao...who is she?”

Xu Yao calmly replied: “Oh, she’s Ah Qian’s big sister.”

He then added: “Biological sister.”

“So it’s like that...” Though Dong MingEn was surprised, it wasn’t that much of a shock. Dong MingEn thought of Lin Qian’s style, then at the girl in front of him. Suddenly, he whispered into Xu Yao’s ear: “Does she have a boyfriend?” B7PDhS

Xu Yao: “....”

He looked at Dong MingEn in horror.

Who gave you the courage to think such bold thoughts, ah?

However, Dong MingEn simply blushed. It seems that a tiny bud sprouted in the depths of Dong MingEn's heart. RDou6a

Xu Yao's first thought was to be a good brother and warn Shao SiJia about this dangerous man. But as he opened his mouth, he immediately closed it again.

Perhaps this will change Dong MingEn's attitude towards him?

Xu Yao, a steel straight man, saw a glimmer of dawn. Finally, the era of straight males will begin.

Yes, he was selfish. de6NpQ

Xu Yao smiled and patted Dong MingEn on the shoulder. "No, she's single."

Dong MingEn also smiled. "That's great."

While they spoke, Shao SiJia killed 'Killing a Tiger with One Punch' once again. She stretched her arms, and asked in a puzzled voice: "Hey, this 'Sit on You Till you Die,' isn't this the guy that bullied you during summer vacation? Didn't I help you get revenge?"

With their dark past was revealed, both Xu Yao and Dong MingEn were ashamed. ompt85

But Dong MingEn's face was much thicker. He straightened his back and said: "Elder Sister, that was me. But I've become a better man now."

"It was you?" Shao SiJia finally noticed the person beside Xu Yao. She stood up, smiled, then pinched Dong MingEn's cheek. "Since you've become a better man, I'll let you go. But you better treat Ah Yao well, alright? Don't disappoint."

Dong MingEn's face was being played with, but his eyes were shining with happiness. He nodded and replied: "Of course, Elder Sister, I will obey you."

Xu Yao: “....” doUIIm3

Wait, why me?! I really don't need a boy to care for me, ah!

The author has something to say:

You might not believe me, but I wrote this while thinking about a garbage game that ruined my youth...

Also, Dong MingEn and Shao SiJia aren't a CP. It's just a way for the author to torture both Dong MingEn and Xu Yao. uQBcVs

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Just in case, reminder that the big bad boss is now officially Lin Qian, with Zheng PingQing the second boss/second-in-command. Zheng PingQing's original young brothers still call him boss because of reasons.

I guess LQ is the bottom lel. 'Eating meat' is like holding someone, so being a vegetarian means you don't 'eat meat'....

If Dong MingEn is fighting a monster and he sees Grandpa, he has to let go of his kill and let grandpa get the finishing blow. Essentially, he has to give him the EXP and items of the monster.

I took some creative liberties with the translation since I wanted it short enough to fit a username. But in reality, his username roughly translates to 'When I put my butt on top of you, you can't move/will die'

You can hire someone to level up your character. There's a market for that in China

For those unfamiliar, in games, you can choose to chat with a single person, or chat in a group like with your party or your guild. World chat often means it blasts messages to the entire server. So it's like a message to everyone in your city.

Personality/way of handling things

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Ch76 - The Wife's Bankbook

“My dad’s going to break up with YiJun after the New Year. He says he doesn’t have the patience to continue to waste time with her.” Zheng PingQing mildly commented to Lin Qian.

Lin Qian paused. “He YiJun’s going to go crazy.” UTG0Sn

In their last life, He YiJun practically destroyed Zheng PingQing’s family. When she married Zheng BuLu, she birthed him a son and schemed for her own son to inherit Zheng BuLu’s entire fortune. He YiJun’s country family also rode on her success and became well-known local-tycoons in her hometown.

He YiJun had endured all sorts of humiliation for the sake of her goals. If Zheng BuLu broke up with her now, it would be like a death sentence to her.

Zheng PingQing only mentioned this to Lin Qian in passing. Uncaring, he shrugged.

When Zheng PingQing first found out about He YiJun’s schemes, he had been furious. He thought back to the fights he had with Lin Qian, the pain and torture Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi experienced, and the chaotic ten years they all had to go through. After finding out that all this suffering was caused by He YiJun, he had the strong urge to strangle her with his own hands. aHQMYh

But now, they were transported back into the past. What was supposed to happen hadn’t happened yet.

For a woman like He YiJun, the best punishment was for her to watch everything she desired vanish before her eyes. The knowledge that she

would be unable to get what she wanted in this lifetime would be the biggest slap in the face.

And Zheng BuLu was even helping them achieve this.

Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian would probably never meet He YiJun again. Her future, whether good or bad, no longer mattered.

Pp9JvU

It was more important that they keep their beloved by their side forever.

Lin Qian thought for a while, then said: “I think your father should check He Fei’s economic problems before he breaks up with her.”

Zheng PingQing immediately understood.

In their last life, when He YiJun married Zheng BuLu, she obtained a lot of wealth from the Zheng family. Her parents also rapidly rose in social standing. At the time, the young Zheng PingQing hadn’t been exposed to the workings of society yet, so he didn’t see the warning signs. Now that he was more mature, Zheng PingQing realized that their speedy rise in power may not be as simple as it looked. 04iWK5

Zheng PingQing moved a little closer to Lin Qian, then caressed his cheek. “My boyfriend is so smart and virtuous, ah.”

Just as Zheng PingQing was thinking of taking advantage of their closeness, a cough sounded from behind. The voice yawned, then asked: “Did you call me here to talk about the project, or did you just want me here to watch your displays of affection?”

Zheng PingQing looked back and saw Ke MuZi looking at them with dead fish eyes. Ke MuZi was wearing a plaid shirt, creased jeans, and had messy hair. He looked like he hadn’t slept in days.

It's quite rare to see such a sloppy person out and about during the Spring Festival. K2U1p

Zheng PingQing's face became filled with black lines. "When did you arrive? Also, why didn't you make any sound, ah?"

Ke MuZi's dull and lifeless eyes stared back at Zheng PingQing. "I knocked when I came in, but you were too busy fondling Lin Qian to notice."

Zheng PingQing was in no way ashamed. He even reached out to touch Lin Qian's face again. He proudly said: "It's useless. You can't prevent the loving actions of a couple."

Ke MuZi: "...." Cx0uop

Ke MuZi turned to Lin Qian and sincerely suggested: "You really don't want to consider changing boyfriends? I'll introduce you to some guys I know. They have good grades..."

Zheng PingQing: "!!!!"

Lin Qian was surprised. "Do you know a lot of gay guys?"

Ke MuZi replied: "I can trawl through the internet and find you a good one." 2c35Fj

Lin Qian: "...." You sound like you're going fishing.

Like a true tyrant, Zheng PingQing vehemently denied Ke MuZi's offer on behalf of his boyfriend. "Forget it!"

Lin Qian watched the two men peck at each other for a while. In the end, he pinched his boyfriend, smiled at Ke MuZi, and said: "Don't bother. Even if you go through all the men in this country, you won't find a better match for me than this guy."

Ke MuZi: "...." Ah, he was wrong. He had naively thought that it was only Zheng PingQing who was being love-struck. wuiIql

Zheng PingQing haughtily raised his chin. “See? Our love is more solid than gold, you can’t separate us.”

Ke MuZi yawned once more. “Fine, fine. Let’s just get down to business already, ah.”

Lin Qian looked at his haggard face and asked: “How long have you been awake? Why don’t you sleep in one of the guest rooms and have a little rest?”

“It doesn’t matter.” Ke MuZi waved a hand, his dead fish eyes finally brightening as he said: “I think I made a breakthrough with our project. Where’s your computer? I’ll show it to you.”

Lin Qian was in awe. “What will-power. No wonder you could succeed in the U.S. market.”

Ke MuZi was at a loss. “What?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. The computer’s this way.” Zheng PingQing led the way and brought Lin Qian and Ke MuZi into the designated computer room.

It was full of shouting students. In front of each computer was a group, cheering at the screen and playing various games.

However, Ke MuZi remained unmoved as he walked through the room. His gaze didn’t leave Zheng PingQing as he followed him to a computer. Zheng PingQing was a little surprised and asked Lin Qian: “Did he ever get married before?”

Naturally, he was talking about in their last life.

Lin Qian carefully sifted through his memories but was ultimately at a loss. “I don’t think I’ve read anything like that in online news.”

Zheng PingQing then concluded: “I guess he was married to his computer.”

Lin Qian: “....” That actually makes some sense.

Zheng PingQing continued to blacken Ke MuZi’s name. “No, he probably married an Internet cafe.”

Ke MuZi didn’t pay attention to the whispering duo and concentrated on the computer in front of him.

However, this was the computer Shao SiJia used to help avenge Dong MingEn. After winning the PK, she twirled her hair and floated away. Dong MingEn, the lovestruck fool, mindlessly followed her and forgot to log off.
kru le

Ke MuZi looked at the game interface.”Who didn’t log off, ah?”

Ke MuZi manipulated the little character for a bit. Feeling silly, Ke MuZi was just about to log off when a group suddenly rushed towards his character and started bombarding him with skills.

In just a few seconds, Ke MuZi’s character died, and the screen turned gray. The gang who killed him began cursing and jeering at him, especially this one person with the ID ‘Killing a Tiger with One Punch.’

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: You fucker, you think killing this Grandpa twice is enough? 76KVqd

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Look at the strength of Grandpa’s guild!

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: If I see you again, I’ll kill you. I’ll keep killing you until you delete your account.

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Hah, a vegetable pretending to be a tiger. You make me laugh! Actually daring to threaten this Grandpa.

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Revive if you have the guts! Grandpa will kill you again and again until you’re back in the novice village! yVU
A0

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: You're nothing but an insect. You think you have the strength to threaten this Grandpa's guild?

Ke MuZi clicked the mouse button and slowly moved it a few times. The cursor that had been moving towards the exit button slowly moved away. Because he was sleep-deprived, any changes in Ke MuZi's dull face would be quite conspicuous. So when Ke MuZi's eyes began to blaze, his entire demeanor transformed.

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but shiver. He turned to Lin Qian and mumbled: "Why is his smile so creepy?"

Lin Qian also saw Ke MuZi's sudden shift. He hesitantly patted Ke MuZi's shoulder. "Boss Ke, let's get down to business, ah." GwBiVS

Ke MuZi didn't look away from the computer screen. He simply waved a hand and said: "You two go and make out in some corner, ah. When I'm done, I'll come find you."

Then, he started typing.

..... WJdNhd

Lin Qian: "..."

Zheng PingQing was quite pleased with this. "Wow, he knows us so well."

Lin Qian narrowed his eyes at Zheng PingQing. "Hush." K FCyY

Zheng PingQing immediately shut up and concentrated on the computer screen.

[Sit on You Till you Die]: Ok.

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: What?

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: What do you mean?

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Make it clear to Grandpa, ah. Stop trying to act cool!

[Killing a Tiger with One Punch]: Quickly, explain, explain!!!!

.....

‘Killing a Tiger with One Punch’ continued to badmouth and curse him, but he never got a response. At this time, Ke MuZi had already brought up coding software and was busily tapping on the keyboard. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing watched Ke MuZi, not understanding anything on the screen. OT3IUz

Zheng PingQing’s eyes had long turned into mosquito coils. “Boss Ke, what are you doing?”

Ke MuZi replied succinctly: “Writing a plug-in.”

Zheng PingQing: “...”

Lin Qian helplessly asked: “What’s it going to be called?” gm20Qw

Ke MuZi was indifferent as he replied: “Break up their guild and delete their account.”

Lin Qian: “.....”

Zheng PingQing gave Ke MuZi a thumbs up. “What a ruthless man.”

Anyway, the two didn’t understand Ke MuZi’s hacker world. Zheng PingQing didn’t want to watch Ke MuZi play and was instead eager to ‘play’ with Lin Qian. “Since Boss Ke suggested it....” 18uPHD

Zheng PingQing gave Lin Qian his best affectionate expression.

Lin Qian said: “Alright, I’ll find something to feed you with.”

Ke MuZi's rhythmic tapping paused for a moment. He slowly turned to the couple and said: "You two...can't you walk further away before you start flirting?"

Lin Qian was pleased. "So you can still hear sounds that aren't coming from the computer. That's a relief." O2Hdh8

Ke MuZi wanted to bang his head on the keyboard. "Can you please, please, please give me a break." He really regretted it. Why did he try and challenge Zheng PingQing, ah!

The grinning Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing went on their merry way.

Zheng PingQing walked away with his chest puffed up. "Now he definitely knows that your heart only has me. Let's see if he gets any more rotten ideas after this." He had deliberately simulated Ke MuZi, knowing that his boyfriend would surely co-operate with him.

This was a tacit understanding that had been cultivated over two lifetimes! FKd1vm

Lin Qian helplessly pulled at Zheng PingQing's hair. "That's enough bullying, ah. Let us finish our business meeting before you make any more trouble."

Zheng PingQing wrinkled his nose. This narrow-minded person replied: "That depends on whether he starts acting sensibly or not."

..... Gorl80

The feeble Dong MingEn followed Shao SiJia around the house, watching as she played games with the others. He dreamily sighed as Shao SiJia skillfully decimated four people in a game of ping pong. He didn't remember his own account until he received a call from one of the online players he used to play a lot with.

“Oh, oh, bigshot! Why aren’t you talking to me!” This person was very excited. “Why are you acting so arrogant in-game, ah! Don’t you recognize your brother? I’ve been trying to talk to you in-game, but you always ignore me! Hey, please help me level....”

“What are you talking about?” Dong MingEn asked.

“You’re still pretending! The top three members of his guild already knelt down and apologized to you. Everyone’s seen it....” ZOvEJ

Dong MingEn straightened. “....fuck.” He finally remembered that he had forgotten to log off his account.

The person on the other end of the call misunderstood and continued to flatter Dong MingEn: “Don’t pretend, ah. Please help this lowly follower!”

Dong MingEn ended the call and rushed back into the computer room. In front of the computer was a man laying down on the keyboard, snoring as he slept.

Dong MingEn looked at the computer screen and saw the character with his ID killing everyone. On the world chat, the leader of Killing a Tiger with One Punch’s guild was apologizing for their mistake and bitterly pleading for him to stop. 1zOcn6

Dong MingEn facepalmed.

He’s never going to play with this account again.

..... XMa3Cm

Ke MuZi had been exhausted. He slept deeply, and when he woke up, he realized that the sky was already dark and that he was lying on a bed. The students who were playing in Zheng PingQing’s house had already dispersed, so the house had become quiet.

Ke MuZi sat up and blearily blinked for a while, adjusting to the warm yellow light that lit the room. After some time, he noticed that he wasn't alone. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were sitting at the desk, huddled together. Their bodies were very close together, as if there wasn't a third, totally unrelated person in the room.

Ke MuZi: "...." Why was this the first thing he sees after waking, ah?
tCHMAk

Ke MuZi got out of bed and slowly stretched. Bitter, he said: "I see that you two can be affectionate with each other in any place and at any time."

Zheng PingQing raised his head, and calmly replied: "Yep! Why, did you want to watch?"

Lin Qian placed a hand on his forehead and immediately refuted Zheng PingQing's words. "We really aren't doing anything, ah."

After a moment's hesitation, Ke MuZi decided to change the subject. "Let's talk about our project." d0jBHp

"You really don't want to continue watching our lovey-dovey displays?" Zheng PingQing asked.

Ke MuZi didn't hesitate to say: "Don't want to."

Lin Qian gave Zheng PingQing a hard poke at his waist, then picked up the papers they had been reading moments before. Lin Qian said to Ke MuZi: "This is the business plan I prepared. Take a look."

No matter how talented Ke MuZi was, he was just a high school student right now. He didn't know much about business as it had nothing to do with coding, his main area of interest. But even with his rudimentary knowledge, Ke MuZi understood that the business plan in his hands was valuable.
ducotY

"You're a genius." Ke MuZi gave Lin Qian his heartfelt praise. Although Lin Qian couldn't write code, he provided other helpful and important

things to their collaboration. Moreover, Ke MuZi was certain that no one else in his peer group had the same level of competency and skill that Lin Qian had.

Lin Qian didn't reply. He simply smiled and said: "If you don't see anything wrong with the plan, we can start as soon as possible."

Ke MuZi nodded and looked through the papers once more. "There should be no problem..."

But before he finished, Ke MuZi suddenly paused. He pointed to one of the lines and looked at Lin Qian doubtfully. "This line that names the founders of the company...it only has my name and yours..." JDbr0n

Lin Qian nodded.

With furrowed brows, Ke MuZi turned to Zheng PingQing and asked: "What about you?"

"It's a decision I've made after discussing it with Lin Qian. In the end, he and I are lovers. If I become a founder, it'll inevitably turn into a two-on-one situation in disagreements. It wouldn't be fair to you, so I've decided not to join."

Ke MuZi was struck dumb. rndGyK

As far as he knows, all the funds used to start the company came from Zheng PingQing. It would be more than reasonable for him to join the founders, or even be the leader. But in the end, Zheng PingQing was the one who took the initiative and yielded his power.

Ke MuZi was moved.

However, he wasn't the type of person who could speak eloquently. After a long silence, Ke MuZi awkwardly said to Zheng PingQing: "Well...you're not going to incur any losses?"

Zheng PingQing shrugged indifferently. "It's fine. I'm my wife's bankbook. The wife's bankbook and financial assets shouldn't all come from one

source.” ZHzBNr

Lin Qian smiled. “After I receive my earnings, I’ll give him some pocket money.”

Ke MuZi was very depressed.

Why must they try and fill every single moment with their incessant flirting, ah?

The author has something to say: 8vIOTf

Ke MuZi:I want to leave the group.

This chapter was a lot of fun to read LQ and ZPQ flirting, KM tired of life...

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

specifically, a special software used to cheat in an online game

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Ch77 - A Big Shot's Speech

Holidays for senior high school students are always compressed as much as possible. So as soon as the seventh day of New Year passed, the seniors of No.12 High School were back to their tutoring lessons.

However, this year, the atmosphere in the senior classes was obviously quite different. Both students and teachers had ruddy cheeks and smiles on their faces. Although they couldn't completely get rid of the tension brought by the college entrance exams, everyone's emotional state was much better compared to those from previous years. kyOcAH

And the reason for this was simple. Last semester, most of the seniors had made remarkable progress in their grades. So much so, that in the final city-wide exam, No.12 High School got a higher grade point average than No.1 High School. It rocked the city's education community and caused several teachers to doubt the results.

It was natural for the teachers of No.1 High School to be confused when they saw the scores. They had been the undisputed champion of the city-wide exams for several years already. It was hard to believe that their students were only middling in the rankings, while students of the ordinary No.12 High School were ranking higher. The teachers in No.1 High School immediately asked for a recheck, with some even wondering if No.12 High School released the questions to their students ahead of time.

Although such suspicions were a bit petty, it also had some merit. No.12 High School's sudden rise was surprising enough, but the grades of their two bottom classes were just too eye-catching.

Teachers with many years' experience knew just how difficult it was to improve the performance of their backward classes. Sometimes, it was even more difficult than raising the scores of top students. At least they had the foundation laid in their study habits. But somehow, No.12 High School

managed to raise the average scores of their bottom classes to unprecedented heights. c09nj5

How can this not be suspicious!

So under the strong insistence of several teachers and leaders from No.1 High School, the city actually rechecked No.12 High School's results. However, the results were clear: There was no mistake in the scores. Their investigation even brought two star players out into the limelight.

It was also impossible for No.12 High School to have released the test questions early. The exam papers were uniformly issued by the city to all the schools on the day of the exam. What's more, Rong City had just finished a thorough investigation of their Education Bureau. People like Huo PingChuan and the former leader of the Education Bureau had been caught and were under heavy inquiry. Anyone with a brain cell could understand that right now, they should be laying low instead of taking such risky moves like selling exam questions.

The only explanation left was that No.12 High School made rapid progress last semester and surpassed No.1 High School solely through their own strength. They took the throne from the champions and became the new top school of Rong City.

apSmrs

And because super genius Ke MuZi, a student of No.1 High School, was accepted to his first-choice university without needing to take the college entrance exams, he decided to forgo the city-wide exam too. Therefore, the top student in the entire city also ended up being Lin Qian, a student of No. 12 High School.

No.12 High School became wildly famous, seemingly overnight.

Parents of senior high school students were always sensitive to their children's results. After the shocking twist in the city-wide exam, there was a sudden spike in parents trying to transfer their children to No. 12 High School. Most of them had children in the under-achieving classes. Because of this, the education sector of Rong City had gone through a little turbulence immediately after the New Year holidays.

Lin Qian was also endlessly harassed by Ke MuZi. Rgow7G

It was because No.12 High School's achievements were just too outstanding. Teachers in No.1 High School were unwilling to accept the city-wide exam results. Their headteacher even believed that the main reason why No.1 High School's ranking was so low was because Ke MuZi had been absent. So during the New Year, Ke MuZi's teacher specifically called the Ke family, hoping that Ke MuZi would take this semester's city-wide exams and win back the school's honor.

Ke MuZi, who was very competitive, was eager to know who, between the two of them, was the real top student of Rong City. During the New Year holidays, Ke MuZi had called Lin Qian several times, bothering him about the next city-wide exams.

Lin Qian: "..."

Finally, it was Zheng PingQing's millions of yuans that managed to successfully divert Ke MuZi's attention. ux4bAZ

As a result of this, Lin Qian felt that money really was the root of all evils. Even Boss Ke's academic heart couldn't avoid getting corroded by it.

This triumph also brought another change in No.12 High School.

Many of the lower class teachers in No.12 High School were actually veterans with decades' worth of experience. However, because of various schemings by their superiors, they were often shunted off to undesirable classes with no bonuses. Seeing their bleak futures, these teachers became

lazy in teaching their students. The underachieving students they taught were similarly lazy and often had no desire to study, so their grades didn't rise. With such a vicious circle happening, many of these veteran teachers remained in their lowly positions without retirement benefits.

However, this breakthrough in the city-wide exams finally raised these teachers' evaluations. Furthermore, the honorable Principal Qiu was still here. If nothing unexpected happens, the teachers would be able to see their students graduate and even get promotions too. SxopOX

This was enough for them to do their absolute best in this New Year.

All the conjectures and assumptions in the outside world couldn't affect the happy mood of the teachers and students in No. 12 High School. On the first day back, everyone was pumped to study and prepare for the upcoming college entrance exams.

According to school tradition, there would be a speech from the student representative to motivate the students. In the past few years, this vital task was usually done by a student who took first place in the school rankings. In Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's last life, He YeRui took first place and did both speeches in the first and second semester.

But this time, the Principal decided to do something unconventional. He chose a representative from both the top class and the lowest class and asked them to give a speech. VAeqYQ

This decision had been endorsed by all the teachers of the senior year. Choosing a representative from the top class was an old tradition, but this year, the ones who made the most progress were the underachievers. Their hard work was obvious to the entire school.

As for who the representatives would be, it was a no-brainer. Regardless of their results, the only qualified people to take the mantle were Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing.

So on the first day of the new semester, the senior students were gathered in the school auditorium once more.

Different from last semester, the students were all sitting together in mixed groups instead of by class. The most conspicuous group was the students in the top class and the bottom class. Before, they were called ‘worst enemies in No.12’, but now, they were one blended group. If one didn’t look carefully, they wouldn’t be able to tell who was the underachiever and who was the student in the top class. bsq iZ

Nowadays though, the ‘underachievers’ couldn’t be called delinquents. They don’t make trouble in class anymore, and their grades aren’t bad. From time to time, they would even be praised by the teachers which was, of course, was humiliating to these delinquent types. When the city-wide exam results came out, that was the final nail in the coffin. In the end, the underachievers of No.12 High School were kicked out of the unofficial ‘delinquent union’ of Rong City. Therefore, when they encounter other delinquents from other schools they used to play with in Internet cafes, they could only lower their heads and look away.

However, this was only a superficial idea delinquents from other schools thought the underachievers were experiencing. In reality, the former delinquents of No.12 High School were far too obsessed with their studies to pay attention to other people’s opinions.

As for the regular students of No.12 High School, they were long used to the top and bottom classes spending time together. No one thought their relationship was strange anymore. In the end, the entire school had an unexpected atmosphere of harmony and kinship.

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun were currently sitting in Class 8, talking with some students in this class. From time to time, other students from the lower classes would greet them. 5MSkzA

“Fuck, do you know? My score from the city-wide exam was 30 points higher than last year! My new year’s money doubled as a result. Ah, I feel like I got rich overnight.”

“Me too. I didn’t check the price of the candy I bought yesterday, and just bought it!”

“Hahaha, let me tell you, my aunt used to come over to my house and brag about my cousin. Truthfully, he isn’t even that great! It’s just that he goes to No.1 High School. But during the new year, when they visited my house, she didn’t say a word. I was so happy I could’ve jumped for joy.”

“God, it’s the same for me. My family’s broken-mouthed relatives used to talk non-stop about my grades. This year though, they only asked me about the transfer procedures for No.12. I was the brightest star in the family, hahaha.” dyrwTe

“Oh, oh, I was super cool too. My exam results were high enough to qualify for an undergraduate course. My family was so happy we went on a cruise during the New Year. Hey, look, don’t I look tanned?”

“Ah, my dad used to tell me how he could get me a job in his factory after graduation. But after my grades for last semester were released, my dad said.....he’s saving for my college tuition...”

“Oh speaking of, do you remember my online game buddy from No.9 High School? He dropped out of school last semester, and he’s doing odd jobs now. He came to my house during the holidays to play games, and he told me that it’s miserable trying to find a job without a degree. Now he’s really jealous of me and wants to go back to school...”

TPxUtA

.....

The top students hosting the tutoring group had seen this transformation of the underachievers first-hand. Some of them were proud of themselves, some had mixed feelings, but mostly, they were all satisfied from the bottom of their hearts.

All except Xu Yao. SuzIEl

Dong MingEn was currently sitting next to Xu Yao in the auditorium, talking to him. “Ah Yao, let’s go to Lin Qian’s home after school and study together.”

Xu Yao narrowed his eyes. “I don’t think you actually intend to study once we get there.”

“I do!” Dong MingEn replied.

After a while, Dong MingEn couldn’t help but ask: “...is Lin Qian’s older sister at home today?” HE7O0l

With a sad expression on his face, Dong MingEn sighed. “Sister Shao SiJia will be going back to school soon...I won’t be able to see her for a long while...”

Xu Yao couldn’t help but ask: “Why are you so obsessed with her, ah?”

Dong MingEn’s face turned red, but his reply was straightforward. “She’s beautiful.”

Xu Yao was incredulous. “You’re that shallow?” wNiDbu

Dong MingEn disagreed with his conclusion and said: “It’s not shallow! I think it’s quite deep. Didn’t you see her graceful figure when she swore at those guys? Ah, so beautiful.”

Xu Yao: “....” I didn’t see it before, but it turns out this guy is a weirdo.

Xu Yao thought for a bit, then said: “If you really like Shao SiJia, then you should work harder and get in her university. Then, you’ll be able to see her every day.”

Dong MingEn’s eyes brightened. “That makes sense! Which university does she attend?” mpcdVJ

Xu Yao replied: “The Great C University.”

Dong MingEn was stunned. "...is everyone in Lin Qian's family a top student?"

Xu Yao gave Dong MingEn the side-eye. "Not just his family. Before he became buddies with Zheng PingQing, even his friends were all top students."

Dong MingEn silently calculated the gap between his grades and the C University entrance requirements. After a while, he weakly asked: "What's the nearest school to C?" xYfavh

Xu Yao: "..."

At this moment, Guo DangLi and Li Gao rushed in with a large, red, rolled up thing in their arms. Guo DangLi shouted: "Keep up, keep up! Ahhh, those shopkeepers are too lazy. Their stores are still closed, even when it's the eighth day of the New Year...I almost couldn't find anything..."

Xu Yao looked at the two, curious. He was about to ask what they were doing when the wall-mounted speakers suddenly turned on and started playing music. Soon, the host started his announcement.

The host started things off by welcoming the Principal to do his speech. After the Principal was the teacher representative speech, then the student representative speech. tNd1Wc

Certain students in No.12 High School were simply popular with their peers. The host simply needed to say the name 'Lin Qian,' and the auditorium immediately erupted into loud applause and shouts. In stark contrast to their previous indifference, Class 8 was now cheering the loudest for Lin Qian.

It wouldn't be a stretch to say that everyone had high expectations for him.

Not only that, but when Lin Qian walked up the stage, a cry sounded out from the back of the auditorium: "Big Boss, look here!"

The shouts attracted the attention of all the teachers and students. Everyone turned around one after the other and saw Guo DangLi and Li Gao unfurling a sizable red cloth. It was a massive banner with white letters on a red background. HDdu0w

The banner read: Congratulations to Big Boss for getting first place in the city.

Xu Yao: “....”

He really hated himself for not stopping these people.

Lin Qian: “.....” I0MOVp

After a few seconds, Lin Qian pulled himself together and smiled. He smoothly started: “I’d like to congratulate everyone for raising the grade point average of the school in the city-wide exams.”

The audience broke out in applause and whistles. Some girls even shouted: “Ah Qian, I love you!”

Lin Qian calmly replied: “Thank you, you’re so polite.” It caused the audience to burst into laughter.

“It’s good that the school doesn’t rely on student votes for decision-making, ah. Otherwise, the next principal would’ve been student Lin Qian.” Principal Qiu said with a smile. raveyJ

The teacher next to him commented: “...Principal Qiu is pretty good at jokes this year.”

Principal Qiu didn’t deny it. “The school has an extraordinarily good atmosphere this year.”

There was nothing fancy in Lin Qian’s speech. He gave some practical suggestions, encouraged his fellow classmates, and finished with some heartfelt words. However, because of his overwhelming popularity, even a word or two would be met with a warm response.

After Lin Qian finished, Zheng PingQing took the stage. SkJ n9

As a former Boss in No.12 High School, Zheng PingQing still had the momentum to attract everyone's gaze and attention. All the students were also very cooperative, especially the lower classes, as they all held their breaths and waited for the former tyrant to speak.

Zheng PingQing stood upright on the stage like a tall cypress tree, looming over everyone and exuding a sense of dignity and superiority. It made the hearts and livers of a few students tremble.

Ah, I want to bow down to this big shot.

Zheng PingQing held the microphone with one hand and scanned the audience. He opened with the line: "All the people who just confessed to Lin Qian, drag yourselves up here." a3z1dO

Everyone beneath the stage: "....."

Zheng PingQing continued, sounding particularly bitter: "You're now in your senior year! In the third year of high school! You should be concentrating on your studies, ah! Stop thinking about Lin Qian and study, study, study! Thoughts of teenage puppy love are no good, my fellow classmates!!!!"

The audience: "....."

Xu Yao's mouth twitched. Ah, he hates himself for not having the courage to strangle the man on the spot. 6C7G95

As for Gou XinDou, he was busy silently reciting some English vocabulary. As one of the star players in the lower classes who scored high in the city-wide exams, Gou XinDou was determined to study hard and keep his mind from thinking about other things.

Omfg Zheng PingQing.

Gou XinDou, long time no see. You've studied so hard to stop thinking about LQxZPQ that you've become a top scorer; I applaud you.

Also, that one dad saving for his kid's college tuition warmed my heart more than the author probably intended. miHuJT

In case people are confused, No.12 High school does monthly practice exams for the seniors to help them get ready for the college entrance exams. This is purely in-school: They write up the exams and mark it themselves. The students are also ranked so they can see how they compare to everyone else in their year.

There's also a city-wide exam every semester to judge the schools/students on which one has the best grades. Both students and schools are ranked, with Lin Qian taking first place in the individual rankings. No.12 skyrocketed up the rankings and beat No.1 High School, the previous... Number 1.

Finally, there's the big college entrance exam that will affect a student's eligibility for university. This is a nationwide exam. PFbef

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

They're no longer perceived as delinquents by their fellow delinquents from other schools.

Ch78 - Cohabitation

The festive atmosphere of the New Year's hadn't wholly dissipated from people's minds yet. However, just as students have to go back to school, adults also have to go back to their jobs and struggle for their livelihoods.

Chen ShiYi could be considered the most reluctant to leave her family. The taxing nature of her work meant that she wouldn't see her family for several months, at least. dh4a6z

Now that certain things have come to light, she was doubly anxious about leaving them.

So the night before she had to leave for work, she took advantage of Lin YaZhi's absence and asked Lin Qian to talk to him alone.

These days, she got along well with Lin YaZhi's children. In fact, some would say that this newly formed Lin family was quite harmonious now. But in the end, Lin Qian wasn't her biological child. Now that she knew certain things about Lin Qian and her son, Chen ShiYi couldn't help but be a little uncomfortable whenever she sees Lin Qian.

However, in contrast to this, Lin Qian's posture was quite loose as he faced Chen ShiYi. He even took the lead and said: "Auntie, just say what you need to say. I won't make things awkward for you." SdPCwO

Chen ShiYi's heart was quite conflicted. She hadn't gotten along with him before and had always thought that Lin Qian had a bad temper. But after living together for some time, she found Lin Qian to be far more mature and stable than she had previously thought. Throughout the holidays, Chen ShiYi would catch herself thinking that some adults couldn't even compare to Lin Qian's calm and reliable aura.

It was as that mischievous Zheng PingQing said: What family wouldn't want such an excellent boy for their daughter?

Unfortunately, she gave birth to a son...no, a headache of a son.

“Well....” Chen ShiYi hesitated for a long time, then said: “Old Zheng asked me about the college entrance exams two days ago. You know that PingQing lives alone, and with everyone going back to work, there won't be anyone in Rong City who can properly take care of him. So Old Zheng figured that PingQing could live here during this last semester. But you know that I rarely come home during the year, so it would be YaZhi who will have to care for him...”

CIdjPa

The more Chen ShiYi said, the more complicated her mood got. Truthfully, she previously had the same idea and even asked Zheng PingQing about it. But ever since she found out about Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's relationship, this idea had been thrown out of her mind. But unexpectedly, Zheng BuLu had the same idea and took the initiative to ask her.

Zheng BuLu's thought process was very straightforward. He believes the relationship between the two families was quite good. Also, Zheng PingQing was Chen ShiYi's son and Lin YaZhi's student. What's more, not only does Zheng PingQing have a good relationship with Lin YaZhi, but he also got along exceedingly well with Lin YaZhi's son. So wouldn't it be perfect if his son lived with them while he was away at work?

However, those were only the parts he had told Chen ShiYi. What he didn't tell her was that He YiJun's provocations made him realize something. The absence of a parental figure may have far-reaching consequences on a child's mental state that he hadn't initially thought about.

Of course, Zheng BuLu had also mentioned several ways he could compensate the Lin family. Not with monetary compensation, but instead, by helping the Lin family solve some of their inconveniences in life. For example, Zheng BuLu could hire a housekeeper to help them with their daily cooking and housework. Such things would avoid making Lin YaZhi's family uncomfortable with the situation. o9R8r

It could be said that for the sake of his son, Zheng BuLu, the man who usually threw money at his problems, took the time and effort to properly think about this.

However, he didn't know that his ex-wife was worried about something else.

Chen ShiYi's heart was in the middle of a turbulent storm. On the one hand, she's still trying to digest the fact that her son and Lin Qian were together. But on the other hand, she was apprehensive about Zheng PingQing living alone. These two thoughts pulled her in two different directions and made her very hesitant.

Lin Qian understood her concerns. With a smile, he replied: "If Auntie wants my opinion, then I'd advise you to let Zheng PingQing live here." WqSFvO

Chen ShiYi silently looked up at him, a trace of suspicion and distrust in her eyes. She hadn't forgotten the image of her son pressing Lin Qian down on that fateful day.

With a serious expression on his face, Lin Qian said: "Don't look at me with such strange eyes, ah. You can't stop Zheng PingQing and I from doing whatever we want to do anyway."

Chen ShiYi: "....."

Although she knew his words were the truth, being told so directly hurt her heart. q9l6iH

Chen ShiYi firmly replied: "You two are still so young..."

“We’re not children anymore, auntie. We know what we’re doing.” While Lin Qian’s tone was gentle, it had a kind of momentum that no one could refute.

“Auntie, if you’re really afraid that Zheng PingQing and I might do something, wouldn’t it be better if Zheng PingQing lived here with us? After all, we can’t do anything with my father here.”

Chen ShiYi: “....!” She was suddenly convinced. ZHJhN8

Lin Qian smiled. “You can rest assured that we’ll study hard together and get in a good university together.”

He didn’t swear, nor was he vehement. Lin Qian’s gentle tone gave Chen ShiYi an inexplicable sense of trust, and finally, her heart calmed. Chen ShiYi firmly replied: “I believe you, and I believe in PingQing.”

Lin Qian smiled. “Thank you.”

The conversation stalled. After a moment’s pause, Lin Qian said: “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going back to my room first.” fU3ju0

“Wait.” Chen ShiYi called out.

Lin Qian turned back around and saw that Chen ShiYi was looking at him with earnest eyes. There was also a hint of expectation that Lin Qian wasn’t sure she was even aware of.

Chen ShiYi told him: “Lin Qian, truth be told, I’ve been thinking about your relationship with PingQing these past two days. I’ve thought about it for so long, but in the end, I still don’t know whether I should support or oppose it.”

“I understand.” Lin Qian was generous as he said: “I know it’s hard for any parent to accept such things.” Wb7AvY

“But I know I have no right to object.” Chen ShiYi gave him a wry smile. “I’m just scared and worried for the both of you. I don’t know what kind of future you’ll have if you both walk down this road.”

“It’ll be even better than the best future you can imagine.” Lin Qian’s eyes curved into crescents, and he tried to appease her. “Believe me, I know what we’re going to encounter, but I also know how to face it.”

Chen ShiYi’s shoulders suddenly relaxed. She said: “Lin Qian, I know I’m not in any position to say this, but I feel like I have to. Please don’t take offense...”

Lin Qian gestured for her to continue. 9dgDCW

“Please....please take good care of PingQing. Don’t hold anything against him, and don’t leave him behind.”

Lin Qian nodded and gave her a meaningful smile. “Don’t worry.”

Before she had this conversation with Lin Qian, Chen ShiYi had been hesitant. Her heart had been wavering, and honestly, she wasn’t even sure what kind of reply she wanted from Lin Qian.

But now, she suddenly made a decision. Nv8zZ5

Lin Qian’s attitude was enough for her to make up her mind.

“When PingQing was a child, he was very insistent on having an adult cut his food into small pieces before he ate.” Chen ShiYi’s mood relaxed, and she suddenly changed the subject. “Back then, I would tease him about it. I asked him: ‘When you grow up, are you going to ask your wife to cut your food for you?’ And do you know what he said?”

Lin Qian smiled and thought back to a childhood story Zheng PingQing had told him when he had been pursuing him. “Did he reply that when he got married, he’d cut his wife’s food for the rest of their lives?”

Chen ShiYi paused, her expression turning subtle. After a long silence, Chen ShiYi replied: “Er, no. He told me that he would marry ten wives in

the future and get them to cut his food up in turns.” i3W84G

Lin Qian: “.....”

Lin Qian furiously exclaimed: “Damn it, he lied to me!”

Chen ShiYi’s sentimental emotions dissipated into thin air. However, she stubbornly continued and said: “I just wanted to say that even though he said such words as a child, every time I see you and PingQing eating together, he would always put food in your bowl and remove bones for you. His actions are totally different from when he was a child. I believe that PingQing must really like you. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have changed so much....”

Nobody expected that Zheng PingQing would brag about such things to Lin Qian. JMjaxC

Lin Qian pressed at his chest. When Zheng PingQing had pursued Lin Qian, he would wildly boast about things to show that he was a perfect boyfriend. Zheng PingQing would insist that he trained himself at an early age to take care of his things and treasure them. He specifically recounted a story from his childhood where he said he would take care of his future wife and lovingly feed them.

And later, whenever Zheng PingQing was with him, he did do all the things he boasted about. Therefore, Lin Qian never doubted Zheng PingQing’s words and believed that the young Zheng PingQing really did say such things.

Zheng PingQing probably never thought that he would eventually be exposed. And by his mother of all people.

XtFG30

Chen ShiYi had no words for that son of hers. But this was Zheng PingQing; what did she expect? In the end, she could only bite the bullet and try to help her son. She said: “Lin Qian, you just promised me a few minutes ago. You won’t hold this against him, right?”

What could Lin Qian say? He took deep breaths and calmly replied: “I’m not going to turn my back to him. After all, the goods have already been used; it would be embarrassing to return it now.”

Lin Qian said these words while thinking about their last life. He simply blurted it out without much thought. However, it was heard by others...

Chen ShiYi: “.....!!!!” Oza67y

Chen ShiYi was alarmed, unsure by what Lin Qian meant when he said ‘used goods.’

She wanted to ask, but was afraid to ask.

Auntie Chen also wanted to drop a large rock on her chest.

..... xm4MPi

After the New Year, Chen ShiYi went back to work. In fact, Lin YaZhi also applied for reinstatement in the laboratory. However, he had to wait for his son and daughter to go to university before he could go back. Therefore, he was still teaching this semester at No.12 High School and would still be home to take care of the children.

Since Lin YaZhi knew that Zheng PingQing was Chen ShiYi’s son who had been living alone, Lin YaZhi had actually also offered to take care of Zheng PingQing during the new semester. Now that all three parents had reached an agreement, Zheng PingQing packed up his things and went to Lin Qian’s home to stay.

To assuage Chen ShiYi’s worries and to keep her younger brother’s body from being molested, sister-in-law Shao SiJia made the rare, kind-hearted decision to lend her room to Lin Qian for the semester. Of course, behind closed doors, she secretly made Zheng PingQing promise to give her all kinds of benefits in the future. qYkTHs

Zheng PingQing initially wanted to stay in the same room as Lin Qian. But after thinking about the looming college entrance exams and his youthful, uncontrollable body, Zheng PingQing smartly chose to give up on the matter.

After all, excessive exercise is very harmful to the body.

On the day Zheng PingQing moved in was also the day Chen ShiYi had to leave for work. The family had lunch together, then Chen ShiYi said her goodbyes.

Lin YaZhi did his best to reassure her. “Don’t worry, I’ll be here. I’ll make sure they eat and live well! They’ll surely get in the best university.”
pwfWOg

Chen ShiYi looked at Lin YaZhi and felt a slight sadness in her heart. She earnestly instructed: “They’ll be working hard during the day, so you shouldn’t disturb them at night. Especially when their doors are closed. Remember, don’t open their door without their consent, ah.”

Lin Qian: “....” Auntie, I think you have an overactive imagination.

Zheng PingQing comforted her: “Mom, rest assured, Lin Qian and I will remember to lock the door.

Lin Qian: ←_← He clearly wants to give his mother a heart attack.
gXdBL6

Chen ShiYi weakly replied: “Ok...alright...but it’s better not to lock the door, ah....”

Zheng PingQing wanted to reply but was stopped by Lin Qian.

“Don’t worry, I’ll look after him. I won’t let him lock the door.” Lin Qian told her.

After Lin Qian’s guarantee, the weight in Chen ShiYi’s chest was a little lighter. Grateful, she said: “Thank you. I’ll leave it to you.” UVgtw3

Lin Qian nodded. "Of course. After all, we're family."

Lin YaZhi let out a bellowing laugh. He slapped Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing on the shoulder and said: "Yes, one family, we're all one family!"

Everyone else looked at him in silence.

Alas, ignorance is bliss. rpZO2z

.....

The next morning, Xu Yao walked to Lin Qian's neighborhood to go to school together as usual. However, Xu Yao got up a little late today and only just managed to get to the entrance in time.

To his surprise, Zheng PingQing, who usually gets here before him, didn't appear today.

Xu Yao looked at his watch, then called Zheng PingQing's phone to admonish him. "Ah, ah, why haven't you arrived yet! Zheng PingQing, why are you late?!" R6HMDV

"I'm here." Zheng PingQing replied in a lazy tone.

Xu Yao looked around and saw no one. He angrily said: "Lies, I don't see you."

Zheng PingQing clicked his tongue. "Brother-in-law, you get too anxious from the littlest things, ah."

Xu Yao indignantly replied: "How can I believe that you can bear the responsibility of taking care of Ah Qian when you do things like this? I'm ashamed of you..." QRtZOj

As Xu Yao criticized and condemned Zheng PingQing, he happened to look up and spot two familiar figures approaching the gate. They were side by side, with one figure holding a phone and waving at him. Through his cellphone, he heard Zheng PingQing say: "Don't panic brother-in-law, we're here."

Xu Yao's voice cut off, like a speaker suddenly unplugged from its socket.

He watched the two men leisurely walk towards him. It was only when they finally reached him that Xu Yao finally found his voice. "You....you...."

Xu Yao kept repeating 'you' over and over again, his brain unable to organize a proper sentence. sLECTd

Zheng PingQing wrapped an arm around Lin Qian and gave Xu Yao a wide grin. "We live together now."

And then, Xu Yao performed the classic scene- his phone slipped from his hands and fell to the ground, breaking with a 'crack.'

Xu Yao looked at his broken cell phone and cried out: "My phone-"

Lin Qian turned to Zheng PingQing with narrowed eyes. "Shut up!" dMlvp7

In a good mood, Zheng PingQing patted Xu Yao on the shoulder. "Brother-in-law, don't panic. I can help you pay for...."

Xu Yao looked at Zheng PingQing with hope in his eyes.

"The phone repairs." Zheng PingQing finished.

Xu Yao: "...." yzN5U2

His cell phone was in literal pieces, and a repair would probably only fix the call functions. That's basically the same as a brick phone, ah.

The author has something to say:

Lin YaZhi, the happy, ignorant, fool.

Kd4psZ

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Earlier, Lin Qian placed a hand on his chest to calm himself. Here, Chen ShiYi thinks that only the force of a large rock pressing on her chest could calm her down.

Those old-timey, basic phones that only lets you call.

OceanofPDF.com

Ch79 - Every Year, There will be a Day like Today

The senior curriculum for the second semester may be a lot more compact, but the third-year students of No.12 High School were used to it. They've all learned good self-control, so even if the school doesn't closely supervise their students, most of them would continue to study hard.

Even Double Concentrate Hardworking Zheng announced his upgrade, officially entering 'Triple Concentrate' mode. This mode can be summed up as- dawn to dusk learning, numerous sleepless nights, and almost no time for eating and bathing. This was quite different from his previous delinquent boss image, but having witnessed Zheng PingQing's gradual change into normalcy, not a single teacher or student was surprised. kMPrTt

The students who visited Zheng PingQing's home during the New Year particularly admired him.

The most shameful thing in the world is when people who have more money than you work harder than you.

So when Zheng PingQing, someone who clearly had a rich and powerful family, was diligently studying hard, it made students feel stressed and ashamed.

But they didn't know that Zheng PingQing, the perceived winner in life, was actually a lot more stressed than them. PTi IR

Zheng PingQing actually wanted to relax, but his boyfriend was too much of a genius. Lin Qian had been away from high school for more than ten years already, yet when he came back, he worked hard for an entire semester and won first place in the city-wide exams.

Lin Qian's grades were more than enough to exceed the requirements of F university, meaning he achieved his university goal even without the school's recommendation.

Truthfully, Zheng PingQing also achieved good results in the city-wide exams. He had already reached the undergraduate cut-off line and was one of the two star players in No.12 High School who shot up in the rankings. Zheng PingQing's scores were even higher than the other star player, Gou XinDou.

Zheng PingQing had been very proud of himself at the time. He felt that he was able to live up to his boyfriend's expectations and managed to get qualified for a university all on his own. According to his current scores, if he worked hard for another semester, it wouldn't be a problem for him to pass F university's requirements. Zheng PingQing could already see the pink-tinged university life he was going to have with his boyfriend. But in the end, when he saw his boyfriend's results, Zheng PingQing got so upset he almost got a heart attack.

wCtWTQ

He never expected to find out that F University could no longer match his boyfriend's grades.

But what could Zheng PingQing do, ah? He could only lower his bitter, tear-stained face and study harder.

Fortunately, he lives with his boyfriend now and can receive some tutoring every day. In addition to his improving grades, this also had an additional perk: Zheng PingQing was also able to receive some emotional comfort.

On this particular night, Zheng PingQing was staying up late to review. Truthfully, Lin Qian had made him a study schedule that stipulated he could only study until 12:00 a.m. every day. However, Zheng PingQing was afraid

he wouldn't be able to catch up with his boyfriend before the college entrance exams, so he usually studied for a few more hours on his own. Actually, Zheng PingQing had already been caught several times by Lin Qian due to the light leaking from the crack underneath his door. In the end, Zheng PingQing had resorted to reading his textbooks with a small flashlight. 5M6nFx

So when the little hand in his clock jumped to twelve, Zheng PingQing turned off his lights and picked up his flashlight. Under the small light, he continued to work on the problems in his textbook. But before he could finish, someone unexpectedly knocked on his door.

"Zheng PingQing, open the door." Lin Qian called out from outside.

Zheng PingQing jumped. With his heart pounding, he quickly turned the flashlight off and hid it in a drawer. He ran to his bed, pulled the blankets over his body, and skillfully put on a sleepy voice. Zheng PingQing said: "I'm sleeping. Can't we talk tomorrow?" mjcbKr

Lin Qian continued to knock on the door. "It's already tomorrow. Come and open the door."

Hearing the bluster in Lin Qian's tone, Zheng PingQing couldn't help but feel worried. He had already been secretly studying for a few days. Had he been found out?

Lin Qian knew all his weaknesses well. Every time we got caught staying up late, Lin Qian wouldn't punish him or yell at him. Instead, Lin Qian would study alongside him. If Zheng PingQing stayed up late, Lin Qian would stubbornly do the same.

The next day, Lin Qian's eyes would be sporting prominent black circles. His white skin made his eye bags very conspicuous, so much so that Xu Yao would glare at Zheng PingQing with eyes full of resentment. A18pkP

Xu Yao's accusatory eyes looked at Zheng PingQing like he was the devil.

Zheng PingQing didn't care about himself, but he would get very distressed at Lin Qian's exhaustion. So without much choice, Zheng PingQing had resorted to hiding when he studied.

Who would believe such a thing? In school, not even the teachers would dare try to control him. But unexpectedly, Zheng PingQing's studies were strictly regulated at home. If he wanted to study some more, Zheng PingQing had to sneak around just so he could steal another hour or two.

He didn't dare resist Lin Qian. PWqeoL

It can be said that this former delinquent boss had no dignity whatsoever.

Right now, for example. When Zheng PingQing heard the force in Lin Qian's tone, he couldn't help but worry. Zheng PingQing calculated how long he'd been secretly studying tonight and panicked. If Lin Qian found out that he'd been secretly studying, he would study the same amount of hours as he did. Lin Qian would force himself to stay awake the entire night! Zheng PingQing was very distraught.

Zheng PingQing got out of bed, put on his slippers, then walked towards the door. As he did so, Zheng PingQing stubbornly tried to defend himself. He called out: "I really was asleep, ah. Your knocking woke me up."

There was no response. 3Whtle

Zheng PingQing became flustered at Lin Qian's silence and deliberately opened his mouth to yawn. "Ah, my biological clock is making me sleepy...I can't open my eyes...if you have something to say, say it quickly..."

Zheng PingQing opened the door as he spoke, then promptly froze.

It was pitch black outside his room, with all the lights turned off. There was only a single lit candle by his door, the small orange fire illuminating the dark.

And there was a face above the fire. hsln3o

Lin Qian held a cake in his hands, a smile on his face as he said: “Zheng PingQing, Happy Birthday.”

Lin YaZhi stood behind Lin Qian and said: “Student Zheng, Happy Birthday!”

From a very early age, Zheng PingQing had learned not to celebrate his birthday. With his parents busy with work and often away in other cities, there was just no one to celebrate it with. Later, when his parents divorced, he found his birthday to be even more hateful.

He almost forgot that he even had a birthday. jzB3Xm

Zheng PingQing blinked, then after a long silence, asked: “How do you know that today is my birthday?”

Lin Qian looked at him with warm eyes. “I remembered, ah.”

In their last life, every time Lin Qian had a birthday, Zheng PingQing would celebrate it with great fanfare. However, not once did he ever mention his own birthday.

For the Zheng PingQing back then, his birthday wasn’t a day to celebrate. Lin Qian respected his feelings, so he never mentioned it. However, not mentioning it didn’t mean that Lin Qian didn’t pay attention to it. VWEGko

He had always remembered the date.

Zheng PingQing absently noted that his boyfriend looked so handsome against the candlelight. Even in such a harsh light, Lin Qian still seemed so delicate and pretty, like a dazzling star.

If...if there hadn’t been a glowing lightbulb behind Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing would’ve probably turned into a beast already.

Ah, father-in-law, you have such a calming presence. 3YEP6Z

Not realizing he was being bright and flashy, light bulb Lin YaZhi pulled Zheng PingQing along to the living room and excitedly said: “Come out, Xiao Zheng, let’s sing a birthday song for you.”

Zheng PingQing had no time to organize his thoughts before Lin YaZhi shouted: “Here we are! Everyone, we’re ready.”

Zheng PingQing: “?????”

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin YaZhi a little nervously. There aren’t a bunch of people hiding in the living room, right? Although he was a Boss that had a lot of little brothers below him, in the end, Zheng PingQing hadn’t celebrated his birthday in years. He truly didn’t know what happened at a birthday party, nor did he know what was expected of him. ZmXJd1

Fortunately, there was no one else in the living room. Instead, there was a laptop on the coffee table in front of the sofa. On the screen were three video calls going on at the same time.

In the three separate windows were the heads of Zheng BuLu, Chen ShiYi, and Shao SiJia. Because there were too many videos going on at the same time, the pictures seemed to stutter ever so often.

An impatient Shao SiJia said. “Hurry up, ah! Don’t delay my beauty sleep.”

Lin Qian brought the cake to the coffee table and bent his head to look at the laptop screen. Rolling his eyes, he told Shao SiJia: “Don’t pretend. I know you played online games until 3:00 a.m. last night.” 5ygClb

Shao SiJia was unashamed at being found out and replied: “It’s because I didn’t get enough sleep yesterday that I planned to sleep earlier today!”

Lin Qian sneered. “Oh? So you promise I won’t find you online sometime tonight?”

Shao SiJia proudly exclaimed: “Nope!”

After hearing Lin Qian’s words, Zheng PingQing frowned and asked him: “How do you know she was online at 3:00 a.m. last night?” MRweav

Lin Qian's expression didn't change as he replied: "I checked her online history this morning."

Zheng PingQing's eyes narrowed. "I don't believe you."

Lin Qian waltzed past Zheng PingQing and put the cake on the coffee table without a word. He sat down in the carpet, patted at the spot next to him, then called out: "Hurry up and sit down."

Zheng PingQing's eyes silently threatened: I'll deal with you later! konJx

You actually dare to stay up all night!

On the laptop, Zheng BuLu smiled and said: "Son, Happy Birthday!"

Chen ShiYi's eyes were crescents as she greeted him. "Happy Birthday, PingQing."

Zheng BuLu's voice turned regretful as he continued: "I wanted to go back and celebrate your birthday, but something happened in the company so I couldn't get away..." DIEe 4

But then Zheng BuLu's face brightened once more. "Fortunately, I still have Brother Lin! He's the best friend a man could have, ah. He knows my heart so well...."

As Zheng BuLu began to go off into a tangent, Chen ShiYi's brows started to furrow. She couldn't help but interrupt: "Old Zheng, we're here for PingQing's birthday, ah."

Zheng BuLu let out an 'oh' but didn't feel the least bit embarrassed. "Ah, when I think about Brother Lin, I end up talking a lot."

Chen ShiYi: "...." 9DqMSu

Zheng PingQing sweated a little. "Yes, we know."

"Then shall we sing? I can't video chat for too long, so we should get started."

Lin YaZhi understood the nature of Chen ShiYi's work, so he clapped his hands and said: "Yes, let's sing! Come on, 3, 2, 1..."

At Lin YaZhi's prompting, Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi began to sing. The three adults seemed to have some sort of tacit understanding, as they sang concurrently: "Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you~" DJjfWd

Lin Qian: "...."

Shao SiJia: "...."

The brother and sister pair looked at each other through the laptop lens. Soon, they were unable to resist the enthusiasm of these middle-aged people and were forced to join in. However, because of the bad video connection, the song ended up being a cacophony of stuttering voices.

PeNTdG

All the lights in the Lin home had been turned off, so the only source of light was the laptop screen and the candles on the cake. Zheng PingQing hid his face in the shadows, unwilling to expose his expression.

In their past life, when he ended up in the hospital because of Lin Qian, he didn't shed a tear. But now, Zheng PingQing was ashamed to admit that their discordant, off-key singing actually made his eyes wet.

"Happy Biorthday~"

At the end of the song, the excited Lin YaZhi pushed Zheng PingQing towards the candles on the cake. "Come Xiao Zheng, quickly make a wish!" 7wEfbV

Caught off guard, Zheng PingQing quickly closed his eyes so his red eyes wouldn't be found out.

Yes, he was an outstanding, quick-witted man.

Zheng BuLu proudly exclaimed: "Goose son, just say your wish out loud. Your father will give it to you."

Zheng PingQing began: “First of all, I wish my dad’s accent can be a little bit better.” What goose, ah. You’re really cheapening your rich-man temperament. AVlvOc

Zheng BuLu: “.....”

Zheng BuLu was distraught. He’s already trying his best to improve his accent, ah. “Son, please continue.”

Zheng PingQing opened his eyes, his burgeoning tears already gone. With a smile, he looked around. He saw the smiling Lin YaZhi, the excited faces of Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi, the silent but impatient Shao SiJia. Finally, his gaze landed on his boyfriend, who was staring back at him.

“Make a wish.” Lin Qian said. NnBgdW

Zheng PingQing closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and said: “I hope that every year, there will be a day like this. That every year, there will be a moment like this.”

He hadn’t had a birthday celebration in years, but now, Zheng PingQing hoped that these people would accompany him on all his birthdays in the future.

All three adults were stunned. But after a moment of silence, they all joyfully laughed. Zheng BuLu placed a hand on his heart and promised: “There will be! Every year.”

Chen ShiYi hesitated, then said: “I can guarantee at least a video call every year.” LJXFYA

Lin YaZhi thought for a moment, then said: “I can also video call.”

Shao SiJia propped up her head with a hand on her cheek. “Ok, I’ll be there.”

Lin Qian leaned on Zheng PingQing’s back. “We’ll listen to you.”

“You said it; you’re not allowed to go back on your word!” Zheng PingQing pulled Lin Qian to his front, and because Lin Qian wasn’t prepared, he fell on Zheng PingQing’s thigh. oXAPKS

Lin YaZhi laughed and lovingly commented: “The two kids are noisy again.”

Chen ShiYi sighed. Not only is she witnessing a scene she doesn’t want to see, but her husband is watching the same scene with a silly smile on his face. She had no words.

Meanwhile, Zheng BuLu said: “PingQing, make another wish, ah. One that can be bought with money.”

Lin YaZhi: “.....” sPlJNz

Chen ShiYi’s ex-husband is a nice man who’s good at everything, ah. The only drawback is his rich-man temperament.

It makes the working-class envious.

Not to be outdone, Lin YaZhi said: “Xiao Zheng, make two more wishes. One that can be bought with a lot of money, and one that doesn’t need too much money.”

The corner of Zheng PingQing’s mouth twitched. “....In the end, do you want me to make a wish, or do you want to make a wish?” So many requirements, ah. PCFWJ0

In the end, Zheng PingQing resolutely uttered a ‘no,’ then blew out his candles, blowing away the two middle-aged men’s hearts at the same time.

Lin YaZhi wiped his face and went to turn the lights on.

Chen ShiYi’s workplace had strict restrictions on external calls, and soon, she closed her video call.

Zheng BuLu was afraid to keep his son awake so late in the night, so with great reluctance, he also ended his call. o4J0yF

Shao SiJia had already opened up her game when Zheng BuLu started showing off his wealth.

Lin YaZhi cut the cake and gave Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian a piece. After they finished eating, Lin YaZhi put the cake in the fridge and sent the two kids to sleep.

However, Zheng PingQing couldn't sleep. As soon as Lin YaZhi retired for the night, Zheng PingQing sneaked off into Lin Qian's room. When he opened the door, he found the lights in Lin Qian's bedroom to still be on. Lin Qian leaning on the wall next to the door, arms crossed on his chest.

Zheng PingQing smiled. "I knew you would be waiting for me." 75ypbR

Lin Qian locked his door, then pushed Zheng PingQing towards his bed. As they got under the covers, Lin Qian complained: "You actually dared to do something right in front of my dad!"

Zheng PingQing spoke like his words were inevitable: "You can't let my birthday wish fail!"

With a perverted smile, Zheng PingQing continued: "You remember your promise. 'Every year, on the day.' You said those exact words to me! Today is the day."

Lin Qian: "...." He was too careless. How could this man make such an impure wish? SgTjon

Lin Qian couldn't help but grumble: "You might be an adult now, but I'm not!"

Zheng PingQing immediately tried to wheedle a compromise. "Then how about we just do half?"

Lin Qian: "...."

Lin Qian silently lay flat on the bed. "Come on, then. Did you want my left half or right half?" wsg6ib

Zheng PingQing replied: “....can I choose your bottom half?”

Lin Qian thought for a moment, then replied: “Anything under the knee.”

Zheng PingQing: “....”

The author has something to say: zYZ6rG

Zheng PingQing: Then I'll pinch your toes!

.

.

Happy 18th Birthday Zheng PingQing. Ecu2GK

Eurgh...it's been a while since I've seen a 4.5k chapter.

I legit laughed at the end part tho. Pinch your toes!

Heroine ZPQ is trying his very best to get in the same university as his boyfriend. And also to get some.

ruXSAB

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

The basic marks needed to study an undergraduate course

Lin Qian's grades are so good he can get into an even better university than F University.

Being a lightbulb is being a third wheel

Zheng BuLu said 'E Erzi' (goose son) instead of 'Erzi' (son)

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Ch80 - Locked

“Come, come, come, MingEn, over here!” Bai YanZhu crouched and brought his camera to his face, making the standard amateur photographer pose. He then started to snap photos of the passing students from different angles.

His movements were exaggerated, and his voice was loud, attracting the gazes of the people around him. Even the policeman on guard duty couldn't help but glance at the man, his mouth quirking up to a smile. Z rNP8

Every year, the atmosphere outside the college entrance examination hall would either be tense, emotional, or torturous. It was rare to find someone so joyous like Bai YanZhu, who was taking photos with a massive grin on his face.

Bai YanZhu was utterly immersed in his own little world, unaware of all the complicated eyes looking at him.

All the students and parents of other schools were puzzled by his behavior. It was only the examinees of No.12 High School that understood his excitement.

Bai YanZhu had been a teacher for many years, and he spent most of his tenure teaching the lower classes. So many students had already passed through his classroom. However, this was the first time in a long while that Bai YanZhu experienced such a tense, but fulfilling atmosphere. fPv2Zz

In the past year, the lowest senior class in No.12 High School had made remarkable achievements.

Bai YanZhu's Class 8 and their neighboring Class 7 were initially notorious in school for being the 'abandoned' classes. However, after they entered

their senior year, the two classes began a relationship with the top class and, under the guidance of a few top students, began their counter-attack.

In the last city-wide examinations, the average score of Class 7 and Class 8 students was 100 points higher than the previous city-wide exam. However, no one was surprised by this so-called miracle.

Because everyone could see that the underachievers of No.12 High School had come a long way. Their monthly average scores raised from 20 to 30, then to 50...At first, other schools in Rong City doubted their grades. Now, everyone was used to it.

sirCSu

One can only imagine just how excited Bai YanZhu, the class teacher of Class 8, was. He prepared all his props days before the exam and was the first one to appear outside the examination hall just so he could record this precious moment.

At Bai YanZhu's call, Dong MingEn turned around, made a V-sign, and smiled. "Yeah~"

Bai YanZhi pressed the camera shutter and recorded Dong MingEn's heroic posture. Content, he put down his camera and asked: "Come on, tell the teacher what you ate this morning!"

Dong MingEn proudly replied: "A fried dough stick and two eggs!"
MZQPT

Bai YanZhu gave him a thumbs up. "Very good! You'll definitely get full marks in the college entrance exams!"

Jiang TingJun, who just arrived, heard their idiotic conversation and was speechless. He couldn't help but interject: "I say, are you two ok? A full

score means 150 points. You only ate 100 points; that's pretty ominous for you!"

Bai YanZhu: Fuck!!! I was careless!

Dong MingEn screamed: "Ah, ah, ah- what do I do?! Will I fail the college entrance exams?" Qc9h W

His yell attracted the attention of the people around him. Jiang TingJun saw the policeman on duty glance in their direction and hastened to pat Dong MingEn's shoulders. "Calm down, calm down. Believe in yourself, ah. It's your efforts in the past year that will affect your results, not your breakfast."

Dong MingEn took deep breaths. With cold sweat dripping down his back, Bai YanZhu patted his chest and said: "Ah, almost scared me to death."

Jiang TingJun had black lines all over his face. "Teacher Bai, as a pragmatic soul, why are you so superstitious?"

Bai YanZhu gave him a wry smile: "What...I teach Chinese, ah. I'm more of an emotional thinker, rather than dialectical." drKqA6

Jiang TingJun commended him. "...Even if you're not dialectical, you're still quite cunning."

Bai YanZhu felt momentarily guilty, then decided to change the subject. "Come, let me take a picture of you."

"No need. It's just the college entrance exams, ah. Do you need to make such a big deal out of it?" Jiang TingJun truly deserves to be a student in the top class for being so calm in the face of the looming college entrance exams. If he only straightened his posture and put away his hand that was doing the V-sign...he would probably look a lot cooler then.

While he was talking, Lou XingGuang flew towards them from the bus stop, an exercise book in his hands. He said: "Jiang TingJun, so nice to see you! Please tell me if I solved this problem correctly..." erLMtj

Jiang TingJun sweated a little, then accepted the proffered notebook. He carefully read through the page, then lifted his head to give Lou XingGuang a reassuring look. “You did it right.”

Lou XingGuang gasped, still in a state of shock. “Ah, thank god! I feel like I added a few more points to my score.”

Bai YanZhu’s camera ramped up again. Quick shutter sounds colored the air as he passionately exclaimed: “XingGuang, not giving up on a hard question even when he’s already in front of the examination hall...I’ve recorded this heroic scene!”

Lou XingGuang was surprised by Bai YanZhu’s actions. “Teacher Bai, ah, why didn’t you tell me you were taking pictures? I would’ve shown you my handsome pose.” 5k7WLs

Bai YanZhu gave him a thumbs-up: “You’re already very handsome.”

Lou XingGuang didn’t believe him one bit. “Bah, no need to lie. You think I don’t know my best angle? I look best when photographed in the side at a 45-degree angle! Come one, take another photo.”

Lou XingGuang turned his head with great precision. As he did so, he told Bai YanZhu: “You’ve got to take it at a 45-degree angle, alright? One degree below or above that won’t work.”

Jiang TingJun was stunned and muttered to himself: “Is he used to randomly getting photographed on the street?” o3YS0A

But Bai YanZhu went along with Lou XingGuang’s whims and asked: “MingEn, lend me your protractor. I need to measure...”

Jiang TingJun: “...” He suddenly regretted the casual V-sign he did before. Look at Lou XingGuang’s pose! He totally lost.

While Jiang TingJun was distraught, Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing, and Xu Yao, the three auspicious treasures of No.12, finally arrived.

Dong MingEn immediately ran to Xu Yao and said: “Ah Yao, what should I do? I only had a single dough stick and two eggs for breakfast today. Does this mean I’m only getting 100 points?” efZcwj

The flexible Xu Yao dodged the incoming Dong MingEn and happily replied: “Fortunately, I was smart enough to eat one straight dough stick, another dough stick in the shape of a five, and several eggs. 150 points is my minimum score!”

Lin Qian: “.....”

Zheng PingQing, who was hanging onto Lin Qian’s shoulders, sighed. “....brother-in-law’s temperament often makes me feel like he’s a member of our Class 8.”

“Damn it!” Dong MingEn was in a panic. “Why didn’t you tell me ahead of time that you were doing such a sure-fire method!” VFo86

Xu Yao refused to take the blame. “How could I have known that you would do something so silly and eat 100...”

Dong MingEn felt extremely wronged. “When I was in primary school, my mom gave me the same kind of food...”

“Did you score 100 points in your primary school exam?” Xu Yao asked.

Dong MingEn was ashamed as he replied: “....no.” MfN4J5

Xu Yao patted him on the shoulder. “There you go. That means this kind of prayer doesn’t work on you. Don’t mind, don’t mind.”

Dong MingEn thought about it and felt that what Xu Yao said was reasonable. Dong MingEn was about to say something, but Xu Yao proudly continued: “But I’m not the same. I ate 100 shaped foods in primary school, and I got 100 points. Since I ate food shaped like 150 this time, I think I’ll at least get into C University.”

Dong MingEn felt very distressed. “Ah Yao, are you comforting me or not?”

In the end, Dong MingEn ran around like a headless chicken. zT8B1y

Xu Yao: "...?" Why is he so flustered, ah?

Xu Yao realized that Dong MingEn was actually nervous. Dong MingEn can't sit the exam in this condition, ah.

Xu Yao scratched his head, then took a deep breath. For his brother's sake, he needed to work hard. Xu Yao stopped Dong MingEn and said: "Don't be nervous, ah. Here, hold hands with the study master. Won't this give you the same results as touching a blessed statue and ensure that you pass the exams?"

Dong MingEn and everyone else was gobsmacked. zpdE3T

Xu Yao's brain was too amazing...what's with this amazing thought process?!

Xu Yao felt moved by his own words. Xu Yao was a steel-straight man who had always been intimidated by the two gays next to him. Yet for his brother Dong MingEn, Xu Yao decided to sacrifice his hands for this noble cause. This kind of dedication can't be achieved by just anyone, ah.

Xu Yao endured the uncomfortable goosebumps rising from his skin, stretched out his hand like he was the empress dowager, and waited for Dong MignEn to attack him.

Dong MingEn thought for a moment, then suddenly turned towards Lin Qian and asked: "Study master, can you please lend me your hand?" weDFPr

Since he has to find a top scorer, he might as well get the best one!

Dong MingEn: logic expert✓

Xu Yao: "...."

Xu Yao has been harassed by Dong MingEn for so long, yet now that he's voluntarily offering himself, he was tragically abandoned! Xu Yao was

furious. vfq41h

Xu Yao angrily exclaimed: “Dong MingEn, don’t think you’ll still have the privilege to touch me later!”

Lin Qian looked at his friend and shook his head. “Ah Yao, your lines are too suggestive. I almost got goosebumps.”

Xu Yao: “...” You gays say way cheesier lines and act out cavity-inducing scenes on a daily basis, ah. How can something like this cause you discomfort?

Dong MingEn’s crazy-tinged eyes never left Lin Qian as he replied to Xu Yao: “Give me a moment, I promise to touch it in a bit.” o0EXsP

Lin Qian: “....”

“Excuse me?” Lin Qian didn’t have time to respond when Zheng PingQing spoke. Despite his light tone, Dong MingEn shivered.

Dong MingEn slowly turned his head and saw his Boss’s murderous eyes looking straight at him. boWTd3

Dong MingEn waved his hands wildly and said: “Nothing! I didn’t say anything.”

Zheng PingQing snorted and imposed his claim on Lin Qian. “This is mine. No one’s allowed to touch him!”

Everyone looked at Zheng PingQing with hateful eyes: Wooow. This one’s trying to monopolize the godly top student? Too domineering!

It was only Xu Yao who went: “....” dY7eLy

Xu Yao bravely tried to resist this overwhelming power. “....haha, that just made me super uncomfortable.”

Dong MingEn looked at Lin Qian, who was lightly encircled in Zheng PingQing's arms. Eyes full of admiration, he couldn't help but say: "I want to raise a big koi too."

After Dong MingEn said this, he silently turned towards Xu Yao. Feeling a little guilty, he said: "Ah Yao...." The implications were clear.

Xu Yao rolled his eyes. "Just a few seconds ago, you didn't want to buy this koi. Too bad, you've already lost me." ldt7fk

Dong MingEn continued to call out to him affectionately: "Ah Yao...."

Xu Yao: "...."

Dong MingEn's eyes were full of tears. "Ah Yao...."

Xu Yao could only concede. qa7kG9

After a moment's thought, Xu Yao stretched out his right index finger. "You can only touch for a little bit. Just a little bit, alright?"

Dong MingEn was overjoyed. "Ah Yao, I know you're the only one for me."

Xu Yao hurriedly refuted: "No, no, no, don't think like that."

Disregarding any sort of courtesy, Dong MingEn stamped his unauthorized claim on him: "I declare Xu Yao to be my best and closest brother." 4MvdAw

Nearby, Lou XingGuang sighed. "The world has become hypocritical...."

So under everyone's gaze, Dong MingEn solemnly stretched out his finger and gently touched Xu Yao's fingertip.

In the background, frantic shutter sounds could be heard as Bai YanZhu took photographs. The touching scene made Bai YanZhu pleased and shouted: "Ah, witnessing the friendship between Class 8 and Class 1!"

Xu Yao looked at Dong MingEn with an indifferent expression on his face. “I declare: Dong MingEn has obtained my IQ.” 45s3uI

Dong MingEn laughed: “Hahahahaha, I think I can get into C University too!”

Other people: “.....”

Zheng PingQing turned to Lin Qian and earnestly asked: “To ensure that I get into the same university as you, can we also deepen our relationship and touch each other?”

Lin Qian gave him a faint smile. “When we were brushing our teeth this morning, we already touched each other with our mouths. How deep do you want to go, ah?” 2jr4V5

Zheng PingQing looked at his boyfriend’s expression and knew that his cheap attempt to take advantage of the situation failed.

However, ‘Triple Concentrate’ Zheng PingQing was a hardworking man who never gave up.

Zheng PingQing gripped Lin Qian’s wrist and lifted it between them. Then, he solemnly brought his own hand up and pressed his index finger onto Lin Qian’s fingertip.

“Beep, the contract is made. I declare that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s hearts are permanently locked together.” ihQRwz

Lin Qian: “.....you’re so coquettish, ah.”

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

the internal/school-wide exams. I don't know how many points there are in an exam. I don't know if each exam has the same amount of points.

Basically, the peace sign. But in China it means 'victory' rather than 'peace'

Dong MingEn ate a straight dough stick (1) and two eggs (00).

dictionary definition: The art or practice of arriving at the truth by the exchange of logical arguments.

His final college entrance exam score.

In China, koi symbolizes great luck. Raising a large koi means having a considerable amount of luck all to yourself

an idiom that means: The world is so old that the people living in it have become so duplicitous. Some people flatter when others gain power, and others are very cold when they lose power

The raw word basically means 'penetrate deeply'

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Ch81 - Happy Little Birds

The three days of the college entrance exams were probably the longest but also the shortest days the students have ever experienced.

These three days of emotional tension could crush people at any time, but on the other hand, the end of these three days brought an inexplicable sense of relief. ZJa6N9

But Lin Qian, who had been reborn, had a much lighter mood. He had already lived through the college entrance exams many years ago in his memory. What's more, since he had already seen his future, the results of the college entrance exams ultimately had little impact on him and his life.

In contrast, his boyfriend was extremely stressed.

Zheng PingQing had also been reborn, and in this life, he was also a rich second-generation man. So truthfully, the college entrance exams didn't have much of an influence on Zheng PingQing's future. But Zheng PingQing wanted to go to the same university as his boyfriend, and this was not at all easy.

If he hadn't been afraid of sudden death, Zheng PingQing probably would've studied late into the night the entire month before the exams. WRIfuM

Eventually, the dust settled.

At the end of their final test, the bell rang and Lin Qian breathed out a long sigh.

His second senior year of high school finally came to an end.

The past year hadn't been difficult for him, but it held special significance.

9 NRZ7

As soon as the bell rang, the students around Lin Qian went mad and ran out of the examination room, jumping and yelling as they did so.

Lin Qian got up and followed the crowd out of the room. The entire building had become a sea of joyful faces. Because the teachers were still there, no one dared to get too crazy, but the resounding cheers were unavoidable.

The air was filled with a myriad of emotions, from loss, happiness to the feeling of liberation.

The dense horde surged, and there were bodies everywhere. But despite this, Lin Qian immediately saw Zheng PingQing across the crowd. sQ9plq

He was standing still, smiling at him.

Lin Qian smiled back and started walking towards him. Eventually, the two managed to get together after traversing time and a multitude of people.

“Wow, despite the massive amount of youthful people, no one can rival your shining visage.” Lin Qian never hesitated to praise his boyfriend.

Zheng PingQing raised a brow. “Of course. In order to match my amazing boyfriend, I can't lose to these youngsters.” 7Stuv

Lin Qian knew just how much effort Zheng PingQing had exerted just to catch up to him, so Lin Qian lifted a hand and touched Zheng PingQing's neck. His eyes sparkling, Lin Qian said: “You've worked hard.”

Zheng PingQing solemnly replied: “For you, any pain or hardship is worth it.”

Lin Qian chuckled, then gently pulled at the ends of Zheng PingQing's hair. "Cut the crap and let loose already!"

Zheng PingQing pounced and held him tightly. yWvdf9

Lin Qian put his chin on Zheng PingQing's shoulder and wrapped his arms around him. His hug was just as tight.

Both of them were the most recognizable figures in all of No.12, and they were outstanding in both appearance and height. Their embracing figures stood out, but at this time, many students were also holding each other in excitement. So while plenty of people saw them hugging, no one was surprised.

"I really like you, ah!" Zheng PingQing buried his head into Lin Qian's neck, his muffled voice barely perceivable.

"Me too." Lin Qian didn't hesitate to respond to him. "I want to give you the whole world." 7dAZCq

Zheng PingQing sounded a little plaintive as he replied: "...couldn't you have left those words for me to say instead?"

"Nope." Lin Qian refused, his tone overbearing as he said: "You hoarded all the corny lines before, ah. I have to say it this time."

Zheng PingQing tried to discuss it with him: "Then, let's take turns..."

Lin Qian saw that Zheng PingQing was willing to compromise, so he could only give in. "Alright, ah. After all, who made you my darling precious sweetheart?" Fbx4Tu

Zheng PingQing: "....." I thought we've already come to an agreement? Why are you still trying to attack your boyfriend, ah.

Zheng PingQing was very unwilling. He also wanted to croon sweet words to his boyfriend, ah.

However, despite being unwilling, Zheng PingQing's hands tightened around his lover.

Lin Qian commented: "...you seem to be taking the opportunity to steal a kiss?" He felt a wetness on his neck. h6OcXi

Zheng PingQing uttered a decisive 'un' and confidently replied: "I'm just following my character design!"

Lin Qian: "....."

Not only was Zheng PingQing unashamed, he even intensified his actions. He opened his mouth and lightly nibbled on Lin Qian's neck.

As he did so, Zheng PingQing wondered if he should bite down and make a hickey. While he was hesitating, Zheng PingQing was suddenly hit from behind, causing his teeth to knock down. bhCzO

Dong MingEn's excited cry sounded out: "Ah, ah, ah, Boss! We're finally free!"

Dong MingEn had seen the two hugging from afar, and couldn't contain his delight. He ran towards them, and when he was a meter away, jumped. Like a fierce tiger bearing down on his enemy, Dong MingEn flew and fell heavily on Zheng PingQing's back. He opened his arms and wrapped both Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian with his arms. Dong MingEn's expression was filled with joy as he shouted: "I'm so happy! You guys are also super happy, right?!"

They must be! Otherwise, they wouldn't be hugging each other so tightly!

Lin Qian muttered: "...ow." His neck hurt. That's definitely going to leave a mark. Bm7SRn

Zheng PingQing also felt his teeth hurt. With the desire to kill Dong MingEn violently surging, he coldly said: "Let us go."

But Dong MingEn had lost his mind. For the first time, he bravely resisted his Boss's orders. "No way. I'm so happy, ah. I have to hold you, or I'll

float away.”

Zheng PingQing’s voice dropped a few more degrees. “If you want to keep being happy, you’d better let go at once.” ZJFPmV

Dong MingEn: “....” He finally noticed his Boss’s murderous aura.

Even at such a joyous event like this, his Boss isn’t letting him hug. So strict, ah.

Dong MingEn hesitated to let go. After some thought, he silently let go, ran to behind Lin Qian, then hugged him. He shouted once more: “Lin Qian, give me a hug! I’m so happy; I have to share it with someone....”

Dong MingEn didn’t have a chance to finish his sentence. Zheng PingQing’s murderous aura materialized, and he said: “Your happiness has officially come to an end.” OrEdl

Dong MingEn: My legs feel soft all of a sudden.

Zheng PingQing’s murderous aura was so sharp that Dong MingEn became frightened. He was so scared that....he forgot to let go of Lin Qian.

Dong MingEn could already see his corpse.

Ah, so tragic. lzVgQi

Dong MingEn was at a loss. He didn’t know what he had done wrong...

It was then that his savior, Xu Yao, fell from the sky.

“What are you doing-” Xu Yao’s panicked yell can be described as heartrending.

After he handed his paper and left the classroom, Xu Yao also wanted to look for his friends and celebrate together. Fortunately, he managed to find

several of his acquaintances amongst the turbulent crowd. Unfortunately, he saw them in a frightening posture. Ew26KG

Seeing Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing holding each other was so typical it wasn't worth mentioning anymore.

But what is Dong MingEn doing hanging on Lin Qian's back? How audacious is he trying to be by hugging Lin Qian while the gays were having a moment?!!

Xu Yao was gobsmacked. His first thought was: It's over. Dong MingEn's little life ends today.

Xu Yao only knew two gay people in his life, but one of them thoroughly altered his understanding of the term 'dog lovers.' dCyJRd

Zheng PingQing was a man that had an extremely small tolerance for anything that got between him and Lin Qian.

Xu Yao's second thought was: No, I need to rescue him.

And at that moment, Xu Yao ascended to a higher level.

It was like the wind was under his feet. Xu Yao ran towards the group, and before Zheng PingQing could make a move, he tore Dong MingEn off Lin Qian's back, flipped Dong MingEn towards him, and then bravely devoted himself to this idiot in front of him. d82Dk0

"Dong MingEn, if you want to hug someone, hug me!" Xu Yao shouted.

Dong MingEn was still in a state of stupor. He thought that death was coming, but in the next second, he was suddenly pulled away and then hugged tightly.

Lin Qian: "..."

Zheng PingQing: "...." VY9wzJ

Xu Yao patted Dong MingEn's back and said: "Didn't you already stake your claim on me? Aren't I your best and closest friend? It's obvious that you have to hold me first, ah!"

Dong MingEn was pulled back from the brink of death. Although he was rescued, his consciousness hadn't fully come back yet. Dong MingEn's legs were soft, and he could only hang on to Xu Yao. He weakly said: "Good friend, hold me tight; I just had a near-death experience."

Zheng PingQing released Lin Qian and crossed his arms across his chest. He looked at the two people desperately holding on to each other, and coolly said: "Count yourself lucky."

Lin Qian was very confused. "I didn't expect Ah Yao to be so affectionate towards Dong MingEn..." j6Ndu5

Xu Yao: "....." No, no, no, no, it's just that I'd rather save a life than build a seven-floor pagoda, ah.

Dong MingEn nodded hard. "Ah Yao is very kind to me..."

Xu Yao: "....." he shouldn't have been so kind!

Xu Yao was already feeling a little regretful and depressed. Suddenly, a few shouts sounded from afar: "Friends, our spring is coming!" JDFAfW

"Hahahaha, we're free birds now!"

"Brothers, let's go to an Internet cafe!"

"I'm going to sleep for three days and three nights!!!"

ho4nwz

.....

With this chatter, a few familiar figures rushed over.

Xu Yao's eyes widened in horror: "Fuck my life-" 3D8bXS

He wanted to stop it, but it was too late. He saw Lou XingGuang, Zhou Daota, and Jiang TingJun run over one by one, with their arms wide open. Like little birds set to jump to their first flying lesson, the three boys pounced on him and Dong MingEn. They passionately shouted: "Come on friends, let's embrace freedom together-"

Xu Yao and Dong MingEn were hugging each other firmly, but in fact, Dong MingEn's weak body was being supported by Xu Yao alone. When Lou XingGuang jumped on them, Xu Yao's knees gave out in an instant. Before he could even make a sound, Zhou Daota and Jiang TingJun smothered him one after the other.

Xu Yao: If I ever go back in time, I must choose not to do good.

Xu Yao: Dropped dead. DA76q2

Dong MingEn: Dropped dead.

The three people who jumped on them: Collectively dropped dead.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing: "...."

Lin Qian calmly turned to his boyfriend and said: "Let's go." dK7joH

Zheng PingQing nodded, and the two turned around and walked off without looking back. They left their mentally disabled little friends lying on the ground and ignored their outstretched arms and weak voices calling out: "Boss, save..."

But their bosses were two heartless gays who had turned a deaf ear to their cries and walked away.

After all, as the dignified big shots in their generation, they really couldn't afford to lose face.

The author has something to say: felwSr

I know you're very disappointed, but I reiterate, Dong MingEn and Ah Yao aren't a CP.

Xu Yao is as straight as a ruler.

I AM SO DISSAPOINTED THAT DONG MINGEN AND XU YAO AREN'T A SHIP.

Also, when I first looked up the title in the Chinese dictionary, it translated it as 'Happy' and 'P*nis(Kiddie term).' I initially translated the title as 'Happy Peepee,' but after I finished the chapter I was confused as to why the title was like this. No p*nises were mentioned in the chapter, after all. But then I remembered that sometimes kids use bird/birdie to say p*nis in China. Birds were mentioned in the chapter, and I LOLed so hard when I replaced the word birds with p*nis. 9r3 Vn

The author probably intended the title to literally mean Happy Little Birds, but I had to share my confusion because I found it hilarious.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

'I can only concede. After all, you're my darling precious sweetheart.'

Zheng PingQing is just following the script, ah. Based on his public persona/character design, no way is he gonna pass up this chance to feel up his boyfriend!

Levelled up/ ascended into a higher cultivation level/ ascended to a higher plane of existence

saving a life is more meritorious than building a seven-floor pagoda (idiom)
meaning It's better to be kind and save a life whenever possible.

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Ch82 - Coming Out (1)

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing walked out of school. Just outside, a crowd of parents and teachers were waiting for the examinees. So when the students poured out of the building, the street became a pandemonium.

Although Lin Qian had already seen such a scene in his last life, he still felt emotional. swVAOj

The saying ‘have compassion for all the poor parents in the world’ best described this moment.

“Ah Qian, Xiao Zheng!” Lin YaZhi was also in the crowd of parents. Since he was representing two families, he felt a great sense of responsibility. Throughout these past few months, he diligently took care of the two children’s daily needs and reported the physical and mental conditions of the children to Zheng BuLu every night leading up to the exams.

As for Chen ShiYi, because of the nature of her job, she could only squeeze in a call a few days before the exams. Being unable to get in touch with her family made Chen ShiYi nervous. She didn’t know whether she was more worried about the college entrance exams or the progress of her children’s relationship.

Lin YaZhi turned his head to and fro, scanning the crowd for them. Fortunately, although there were many people, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were the most dazzling students in their entire grade. They were taller than their fellow classmates and much more attractive. Therefore, Lin YaZhi easily spotted the pair the moment they stepped out of the building. iMTdND

“Ah Qian, Zheng PingQing!” With his hands in the air, Lin YaZhi rushed towards them. He gave Lin Qian a hug, then turned to give Zheng PingQing a hug. He looked more excited that the two students who were just freed

from exams. With tears at the corner of his eyes, Lin YaZhi said: “The exams are finally finished! Our family is going out for dinner tonight to celebrate. Old Zheng’s assistant got us a reservation...”

Lin YaZhi’s voice became colored with envy at the thought of his basic level salary. “He made a reservation in the best restaurant in the city. It’s very well-known...”

Lin Qian nodded. “Alright.”

The clever Zheng PingQing also went along. “I see.”

6OGJhY

Lin YaZhi changed the subject and happily chattered on: “You two don’t have to worry about the results. Let’s not think about your grades and just relax for the next few days...”

Seeing his exuberant mood, Lin Qian interrupted him: “By the way, Dad, I have something to tell you.”

At his son’s serious expression, Lin YaZhi also became solemn. “What is it?”

Zheng PingQing seemed to have realized Lin Qian’s intentions and hurriedly said: “Wait, I’ll tell him...” lFxB6

But it was too late. Lin Qian looked at his father in the eye and softly smiled. “Dad, Zheng PingQing and I are together.”

Zheng PingQing wanted to stamp his feet. “Why are you taking the lead again? I should be the one responsible for coming out of the closet!”

Lin Qian glanced at him and said: "I'm willing to bear the wind and rain for you."

Zheng PingQing: "...". What happened to taking turns? Why is Lin Qian doing all the sweet-talk today, ah? uRQUWH

Although he felt like he wasn't considerate enough towards his boyfriend, Zheng PingQing still felt quite happy in his heart. In the end, he couldn't prevent the corners of his mouth from rising. Coughing to cover up his lips, Zheng PingQing put on a domineering stance and said: "I'll allow it just this once."

Lin Qian rubbed his head. "Alright, alright, I'll let you say it next time."

Lin YaZhi didn't realize that the two people in front of him were competing for the right to come out of the closet. However, while he didn't understand the situation, Lin YaZhi could tell that their interaction was obviously not ordinary.

5N70wR

Lin YaZhi had a bad feeling. Dazed, he asked: "Ah Qian, what you just said...what did you mean?"

"Let me explain." Zheng PingQing refused to let his boyfriend face things alone. He bravely tilted his head and kiss Lin Qian on the cheek. He then smiled at Lin YaZhi and said: "Uncle, I've been dating Lin Qian for a year. We're very much a loving couple."

Lin YaZhi's brain turned sluggish. His eyes were fixed on the two people in front of him, and his expression was full of disbelief.

Xu Yao went up to them, then curiously asked: "What are you doing?"
Oo2UzK

Lin YaZhi slowly turned to Xu Yao, and his brain finally started up again. With a loud laugh, he said: "Xu Yao, these two are so good at joking

around, ah. So naughty! They decided to fool around right after the exams. Do you know what Ah Qian and Xiao Zheng just said?”

Xu Yao turned to Lin Qian and asked: “What did you say?”

Lin Qian gave him a faint smile. “I told him that Zheng PingQing and I are dating.”

Xu Yao’s mouth turned into a circle. “You, you, you...you didn’t even lay any groundwork leading up to it? That’s it?!” SuzFZy

Zheng PingQing lifted his chin. “Yes, ah. The college entrance exams are finally over. We don’t want to wait another minute; we have to come out of the closet now.”

Xu Yao felt his legs turn into jelly. He almost couldn’t bear to look at Lin YaZhi’s expression.

Lin Yazhi’s stiff smile gradually transformed into a weird expression. He looked like he didn’t know whether he should cry or laugh.

Lin Qian didn’t give his father the chance to escape reality. He repeated: “Dad, it’s not a joke. I really am with Zheng PingQing.” Fi5eNB

Lin YaZhi shook his head, then asked: “You...you’re gay?”

Lin Qian nodded. “Yes.”

Xu Yao clutched at his chest, covering his little heart. “Cant you be a little more tactful, ah?”

Zheng PingQing turned to him and asked: “Like how?” XP0fOq

Xu Yao: “....” Being asked like this so suddenly...he was stumped.

Lin YaZhi looked at Lin Qian, then at Zheng PingQing. Finally, his eyes fell on Xu Yao. “Xu Yao, you already knew?”

Lin YaZhi was a man well-known for his violent tendencies. Xu Yao shuddered and waved his hands repeatedly as he replied: “No, no, no, I only learned about this recently.”

The facts were right in front of him. Lin YaZhi could no longer deceive himself. Uja94L

His chest heaved, and Lin YaZhi gasped for a long time. Eventually, he stared at Zheng PingQing and incoherently yelled: “How could...you, you...you’re too much! How could you do this to my son!?”

Seeing that Lin YaZhi was starting to condemn Zheng PingQing, Lin Qian stepped in front of his boyfriend. He calmly stated: “Dad, I did him first.”

Xu Yao: “...” What kind of bad dialogue is this? Was it too late for him to leave?

Lin YaZhi was also shocked by Lin Qian’s words. His voice trembling, he stuttered: “Ah Qian, you, you...” tDbGPs

Xu Yao’s expression was full of sympathy. Poor Teacher Lin was reduced to a stuttering mess.

Without hesitation, Lin Qian took all the blame. “I fell for him first, and I put my hands on him first.”

Naturally, Zheng PingQing wanted to share the pressure with his boyfriend. He bravely said out loud: “Uncle, it’s all my fault. I’m just too alluring.”

Xu Yao: “....” Teacher Lin, beat him up! gMm1ZF

Lin YaZhi didn’t fail to live up to Xu Yao’s expectations. He stormed over and grabbed Zheng PingQing’s collar. “I knew it! Ah Qian isn’t like that! You must have seduced him first!!!”

Lin Qian didn’t expect his father to be so deep in denial that he could no longer tell black from white. He hurriedly tried to pull Lin YaZhi away from Zheng PingQing and said: “I seduced him first!”

Lin YaZhi was frantic. He continued to delude himself and shouted: “I don’t believe it! This little bastard’s belly is definitely full of evil tricks! He must have come on to you first!”

Xu Yao’s heart: Well said! tVGJ4Z

Zheng PingQing had fought with Lin Qian for more than ten years and was well versed in martial arts. Although he didn’t dare fight against Lin YaZhi, he could still defend himself. He protected his head, and tenaciously stated: “Uncle, you didn’t talk like this before!”

Lin YaZhi was out of his mind. He punched at random, hysterical. “I was so polite to you, you bastard. I’ll kill you!”

Lin Qian finally managed to squeeze between the two. Frustrated, he said to his father: “Dad, if you want to hit someone, hit me. Don’t hurt him.”

How can Lin YaZhi be willing to beat up his son? His hands passed through Lin Qian’s neck as he tried to grab Zheng PingQing. “I have to beat him black and blue! Then we’ll see if he manages to seduce you later!” B SZ6K

Lin Qian was speechless. “Dad, everyone’s watching. If you keep this up, we’ll end up surrounded.”

To be honest, the people around them were too immersed in their own excitement, and no one noticed them yet. But Lin YaZhi couldn’t guarantee it’ll stay this way if he continued to make a scene.

Lin YaZhi was furious, but his son’s reputation needed to be taken into account. Lin YaZhi cooled down a bit, but his body still shook in anger. He glared at Zheng PingQing, looking like he wanted to execute him on the spot. “Let’s go home. I’ll deal with you then.”

Lin Qian felt helpless. “Dad, you should be angry with me. Why are you targeting him!” sdSmpd

The distressed Lin YaZhi replied: “I don’t care! It’s all his fault!”

Zheng PingQing decisively jumped into the boiling pot of water and agreed with him. “Yes, it’s all my fault.”

Lin YaZhi immediately pointed towards him. “Do you see that? He admits to being a bastard!”

Lin Qian’s face was full of black lines. “Dad, why are you acting so antagonistic towards Old Zheng? Aren’t you two good friends?” dvPuCI

It would’ve been fine if Lin Qian hadn’t mentioned him. But the moment Lin YaZhi heard his words, he exploded.

His friendship with Zheng BuLu was not at all sincere. But even his flimsy plastic friendship dissolved in the face of his fury. “Am I wrong? They’re both bad eggs!!!”

One was eyeing his wife (in his mind), and the other directly hooked up with his son! dY3KN0

At this moment, Lin YaZhi felt irreconcilable toward anyone with the surname Zheng.

However, Lin Qian coolly laid down the facts: “You’re also acting antagonistically towards your wife right now.” After all, the person you keep calling a little bastard is Chen ShiYi’s blood-related son.

Lin YaZhi: “...” He was suddenly at a loss for words.

During this momentary silence, Dong MingEn, Lou XingGuang, Jiang TingJun, and the others in their tutoring group all walked out of school. Dong MingEn ran towards them and draped himself over Xu Yao’s back. “Ah Yao, why’d you walk so fast? Let’s go back home together.” Fw713u

Jiang TingJun and the others soon followed. They all happily greeted Lin YaZhi: “Hello, Teacher Lin!”

“Teacher Lin, we finally finished the exams!”

“Teacher Lin, you’ve worked hard!”

..... o8KEDB

They all said their hellos, but soon found that Lin YaZhi, who was usually very warm towards them, didn’t even reply. He seemed very indifferent today.

Not only that, but they also realized that it wasn’t just Lin YaZhi. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s expression also seemed weird. The atmosphere between the three was so murky that it was practically visible to the naked eye.

They all looked at each other in puzzlement.

Hell, what’s with this atmosphere? Don’t tell me someone flunked their exams? 3Y06c2

Jiang TingJun asked Xu Yao in a low voice: “Ah Yao, what’s the matter with them?”

Xu Yao sighed, not knowing what to say.

Xu Yao’s actions made everyone even more surprised. It’s over, ah. It seems that someone really did fail their exams.

Jiang TingJun thought for a bit, then started: “That...Teacher Lin, the results haven’t come out yet. We can’t be absolutely certain, don’t worry...”
ZWdTbA

Xu Yao was baffled. “What are you talking about?”

Jiang TingJun became even more confused. “Aren’t you all like this because Ah Qian and Zheng PingQing flunked the exams?”

Xu Yao was in disbelief. “Are you crazy? Even if the entire No. 12 failed the exams, Ah Qian would still pass.”

Jiang TingJun, brows rose. “If he didn’t fail, then why do you guys have such heavy expressions on your faces?” ibKWCB

“Yeah!” “That’s right.” The others agreed and nodded their heads. Other than the college entrance exams, nobody could think of a reason for their solemn faces.

Zheng PingQing graciously took the time to explain things to them. As if showing off, he puffed out his chest and said: “Oh, it’s just that Lin Qian and I are coming out to Uncle Lin.”

Jiang TingJun asked: “Coming out? What does that mean?”

Lou XingGuang raised his hand. “Oh, I know this. It means coming out as a homosexual.” MX7JSp

Jiang TingJun scowled at him. “Hey, what kind of interpretation is that? If we follow your explanation, doesn’t that imply that Ah Qian and Zheng PingQing are gay...”

Before he could finish, Xu Yao’s weak voice sounded out: “They are, ah...”

Gou XinDou, who was in the back of the group, looked up at the sky. He didn’t know why his eyes were wet, but he added: “Haha, that’s right. They are, ah.”

The moment Xu Yao said those words, the entire group descended into silence. 4SfjKV

The air around them coagulated.

Taking advantage of the quiet, Lin Qian smiled and said: “Since everybody’s here, we can just announce it now. Zheng PingQing and I have been dating for a long time now. We’re a very handsome gay couple.”

Zheng PingQing proudly kissed his boyfriend’s cheek. This time, he openly showed off as he said: “This Boss orders you all to give us your blessings, forthwith. Immediately. Right now.”

Everyone: “....” ZAc6Dp

Everyone: ????

Everyone: !!!!

Everyone: What the fuck—

The author has something to say: Cn9Xdf

Zheng PingQing: Crazily showing off!

Lin YaZhi: Crazily wanting to beat him up!

I laughed the entire time I was translating this.

EA3yvl

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Basically means: Children can't understand the pain and the sacrifice their parents have given for them. They also sometimes even misunderstand their parents, but despite this, the parents still take care of their children wholeheartedly.

I'm willing to bear these trials and hardships for you.

can't tell black from white (idiom); unable to distinguish wrong from right

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Ch83 - Coming Out (2)

Topic: On the afternoon after the college entrance examinations, we walked out of the school in a happy mood. We saw our two formerly incompatible Bosses (Although we wanted to insert a lot more adjectives, the topic title has a word limit. Anyway, you get what we're saying) and a parent standing under the sun, looking very tense. We got a little curious, so we approached them to ask about the situation. Suddenly, our Bosses told us that they've been dating for a long time.

Supplementary information: Both of our Bosses are male thCVSw

What we want to know: Just how big do you think our psychological shadow is?

Even years later, whenever the tutoring group would come together, they would still mention this day. On this fateful sunny afternoon, they all learned what 'being shrouded by your own psychological shadow' felt like.

Even the top students, who had exhausted their brain's learning capacity, still couldn't calculate the size of their shadow. OTZNCK

It was beyond the scope of the syllabus, ah! This topic is beyond the scope of the syllabus!

Zheng PingQing's smile showed teeth, but there was an undercurrent threat in his words: "This Boss orders you all to give us your blessings, forthwith. Immediately. Right now."

He was so domineering that nobody could possibly refuse.

Lou XingGuang could only plant his butt on the ground.

I68rQt

In fact, the first to fall was Dong MingEn. However, Dong MingEn was lucky enough to be behind Xu Yao, so he could drape himself onto Xu Yao for support as he stared blankly at the couple.

The group behind them directly lost all their voices. They all turned silly and dumb as they thought: It's definitely going to rain today. Our Boss is dating a man.

It was a real bolt from the blue.

Zheng PingQing was obviously dissatisfied with their reaction. He narrowed his eyes, and his voice dropped a few degrees as he said: "Why are you all staring? You don't want to say auspicious words?" e0DI16

Everyone: "... " You're not even married, yet you already want to hear auspicious words?

While everyone was experiencing collective insanity, Gou XinDou, the man who had been sitting on this information for over a year, was unperturbed.

He was the only one in their group that wasn't scared. He even took the lead to calmly say: "I wish Boss Zheng and Boss Lin a long and happy life together. May you live together until the white hairs of old age, to always be of one mind, and to forever bathe in the river of love."

With such elegant vocabulary, one has to wonder if Gou XinDou had prepared a draft a long time ago. AgMZ13

The group once again descended into a strange silence. One by one, they secretly aimed admiring glances toward Gou XinDou.

Zheng PingQing was very satisfied with Gou XinDou's performance. So much so that he almost blurted out, 'I will bestow a reward.' Fortunately, he didn't forget that he was a modern man. He stopped the feudal words from escaping and lightly replied: "Ah Dou is very polite. I'll send you the latest phone in the market after I get my admission notice."

Gou XinDou swallowed down the 'Thank you for the Lord's generosity' that he was about to spout, and then smoothly said: "Thank you, Brother Zheng."

Others: "....." WTF! There was this sort of reparation involved?! lT9jDn

The shock slowly faded, and everyone's thoughts inevitably focused on material things. Seeing that these young, impressionable students were about to lose all their moral integrity, Lin YaZhi violently rushed at Zheng PingQing. "You bastard! You're so young, yet you're already so crafty! It wasn't enough that you seduced Ah Qian to have sex, and then lead him astray? Now, you actually want to bribe your classmates?! I have to properly teach you how to behave with integrity today!"

Lin YaZhi learned his lesson. Fearing that he would attract a crowd and damage his son's reputation, Lin YaZhi didn't dare hit him directly. Instead, Lin YaZhi grabbed Zheng PingQing's arm and dragged him away. "You come home with me right this instant. If I don't properly destroy you, I can no longer call myself a teacher. I need to make a good example out of you!!!!"

Unexpectedly, Zheng PingQing was still able to maintain his delinquent temperament despite Lin YaZhi's actions. He said: "You can hit me all you want. No matter what, I won't break up with Lin Qian; no one can separate us."

Lin YaZhi's expression was dark as he angrily replied: "I'll beat you up so bad that your face will be unrecognizable. See if Ah Qian will still want you then!" JIK6jg

Lin Qian, who was following them, immediately called out: “I’ll still want him.”

Lin YaZhi: “.....”

Zheng PingQing ruthlessly twisted the knife as he followed with: “He loves me not because of my face, but because of my heart.”

Lin YaZhi hated the fact that he didn’t have enough hands to cover both his ears and drag this person at the same time. He could only shout: “Stop talking, ah, I don’t want to hear it!” liEswp

Lin Qian: “Oh.”

Zheng PingQing: “Oh.”

The two were acting like dead pigs who didn't fear boiling water. Or more accurately, it seems that they already foresaw this situation and were long prepared.

Lin YaZhi had a sudden thought. He felt like Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing weren’t asking for his consent. disGIA

They were just informing him.

For the first time in his life, the fearless and brutal Lin YaZhi panicked.

The tutoring group stood in place and watched as the family of three left.

Even when they were long gone, the group still couldn’t move. 7MELs9

Lin YaZhi’s earlier words still echoed in their ears-

Zheng PingQing seduced Ah Qian to have sex, and then lead him astray...

Sex...

Their hearts collectively shattered. NdqmP

After who knows how long, everyone eventually came to.

They all looked at each other, lost.

Lou XingGuang was still slumped on the ground. Feeling that his hands and feet were still weak, he asked for help: “Can someone help me up?”

They all shook their heads. mEwlIP

“I don’t have the strength.”

“My legs are still soft.”

“My entire body is soft.”

“I feel dizzy.” 8WiOdT

“I think I just had a heart attack.”

“Me too...should we go to the hospital together?”

.....

Lou XingGuang: “.....” U2ld9Z

After a brief discussion about treating their internal and external injuries, things finally calmed down a bit. They looked at each other and thought about the shocking love affair that had just been exposed.

Lou XingGuang stood up with much difficulty. “Boss and Lin Qian are... unexpectedly...”

He didn’t have the courage to say the words ‘in love.’

Zhao Daota suddenly realized: “No wonder the Boss always gives his eggs to Lin Qian during breakfast. I always thought Lin Qian was stealing them...” g92SuZ

Dong MingEn drew a small breath. His voice sounded very much like his dying expression. “They often wear each other’s clothes and shoes....”

As he said this, Dong MingEn had an epiphany: “Ah, they were wearing couple’s clothes...”

Like dominoes, the epiphanies fell one after the other. “And couple’s watches...”

Fu YiFei and Pan Qibo supported each other’s wobbling bodies and doubted reality together. “They fell in love but pretended they only got along for tutoring...have we been taken advantage of?” Adc5hI

Jiang TingJun gasped. “And they even dared to fall in love during their senior year! They were dating!” This single dog was actually a little jealous.

The other’s squinted at him. “....”

Although she had already been accepted to F University, Tang WanQi, who had developed a deep friendship with the tutoring group, came by to support them. Unfortunately, Tang WanQi had also witnessed the fight and was currently in a state of disorder. Embarrassed, she tried to summon a polite smile and said: “I remember during Huo YeRui’s birthday party, I lost a game and had to get Lin Qian to carry me around the venue. Zheng PingQing rejected the idea....”

Jiang TingJun nodded hard. “I remember! Zheng PingQing said he refused because one of his brothers had a crush on you...” FB4kND

Tang WanQi pressed down on her chest. “Now I know the truth....”

Jiang TingJun grabbed at his hair: “Those two swindlers! Those lovestruck liars!”

Class 1 and Class 8, who were under the direct command of the two bosses, were at the brink of collapse as they went back and forth.

Even the delinquents from Class 7 could only look at each other blankly. 7qzMng

Li Gao stated: “So Big Boss and Second Boss aren’t ‘father’ and ‘second father’...but....”

Very much like a chicken, Guo DangLi screeched: “It’s ‘Dad’ and ‘Mom’—”

Everyone: “....”

They didn’t dare visualize this. nZoCRp

Don’t visualize it!

Don’t visualize it!!!!

Seeing these formerly happy and ignorant young people now panicking and frightened, Xu Yao suddenly felt a sense of unspeakable pleasure at their pain.

It was their turn to experience the suffering he had endured during their entire senior year. KdkjDs

Xu Yao put on a cocky attitude and continued to intimidate them: “Now you know Ah Qian and Hardworking Zheng PingQing’s true relationship. I advise that you quickly reflect on whether you previously said something you shouldn’t have said, or did something you shouldn’t have done. You all know that Hardworking Zheng PingQing is a very petty and narrow-minded person. You should also know that the only way to avoid certain death is to take the initiative and admit all your mistakes before he comes for you.”

The others: “....”

Fuck! So fucking scary!

Initially, they were just shocked. But now that Xu Yao reminded them of this, they finally remembered how many times they’ve stepped on Zheng PingQing’s landmines this past year... XGUZLA

Tang WanQi didn’t have much contact with the two big bosses, so she wasn’t troubled by this. But she couldn’t help but frown as she asked: “But

Ah Qian and Zheng PingQing never told us they were together. How can he count such slights?”

Xu Yao took the opportunity to discredit Zheng PingQing: “If it were me, I definitely wouldn’t. But this is our Hardworking Zheng PingQing. I’m sure you all know in your hearts just what kind of man he is....”

Zheng PingQing’s younger brothers: “....”

Lou XingGuang’s face started to turn green. “We introduced some girls to Boss...” hdvd7C

Xu Yao cupped his face and gasped. “My god, you actually did such a thing!”

Lou XingGuang: “.....”

While everyone shivered at the thought of their possible evisceration, there was a single man who looked calm and very detached.

Not only was he free from the threat of total annihilation, but he was even going to be rewarded for taking the initiative to bless the couple. WCdKGa

After a year of cautious living, Gou XinDou not only made a breakthrough in his studies but also achieved paragon status.

Gou XinDou stepped forward and directed a proud smile to everyone. “I’m different from you all. I haven’t stepped on a single landmine this past year.”

After his proclamation, Gou XinDou hitched his bag and ran away, the sun setting over his shoulders. His shadow stretched particularly long, as if hiding his deep merit and fame

Xu Yao also smiled. “I haven’t stepped on any landmines either.” Yl1jrE

Although he was often ‘threatened’ or ‘hurt’ due to his close proximity to the couple, these people didn’t know that. Let’s put that off for another discussion in the future.

As soon as Xu Yao finished, he felt a strange gaze on him.

Xu Yao turned his head and saw that Dong MingEn, who was still draped over his back, was looking at him.

Xu Yao frowned. “What?” pO1wsN

Dong MingEn was very bitter. “You already knew that they were together...”

Xu Yao smirked. “Yep. So what?”

Dong MingEn silently released Xu Yao’s shoulders and retreated several steps away, keeping some distance between them. His expression was full of suspicion as he continued: “Then you already knew that their watches were couple’s watches...”

Xu Yao was confused. “...yes?” oVkdw4

Dong MingEn suddenly covered his chest with his hands. “Then what did you think when you decided to wear the same watch as me?”

Xu Yao: Fuck!

The rest of the group also reacted at Dong MingEn’s words. They looked at Xu Yao in shock.

Xu Yao waved his hands in panic and said: “Don’t blame me, you were the one who gave me the watch...” dDFZ5i

Dong MingEn complained: “You wanted me to give you one!”

Xu Yao: “...don’t make groundless accusations! I didn’t ask you for one, ah!”

Lou XingGuang stepped forward to testify for his brother and accused Xu Yao: “You did. That day when you got drunk, you asked Xiao Dong to get you a gift!”

Xu Yao: “....” SlT8nZ

Dong MingEn’s expression became worried. “You also usually paw at me whenever we meet!”

Lou XingGuang continued to testify: “Before the exams, you also offered to join fingers with him!”

Dong MingEn raised his index finger. “It was this one!”

Dong MingEn’s heart was distressed, and he directly asked Xu Yao what his intentions were. “Do, do you want to do me?” dH8aX3

Xu Yao was speechless at their allegations. In the end, Xu Yao felt that he might as well abandon himself to despair. He angrily shouted: “Dong MingEn, if you say another word, you’ll end up flat on your back!”

Dong MingEn: I’ll immediately shut up.

The others gave Xu Yao a thumbs up. “Ah Yao, we admire your capacity to make your lover behave.”

Xu Yao: “....” K3bB1D

The author has something to say:

.....I don’t know how this happened. I wanted to hurt the tutoring group, but in the end, I couldn’t help but hurt Ah Yao.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

This structure is like when you post in forums asking for help.

The idiom is ‘thunder from a clear sky.’ With such huge thunder, it’s definitely going to rain, ah.

(to live together until the) white hairs of old age (idiom); to live to a ripe old age in conjugal bliss / until death do us part. Gou XinDou’s entire dialogue here is usually a greeting said to newlyweds

a dead pig doesn’t fear scalding water (idiom) / fig. to be unaffected (by sth) / undaunted

Deep merit and fame is an internet saying. It means the person described hid his talents and fame. The extended meaning is often used to describe people who have done good things but have hidden them from everyone.

every day he has to carefully traverse through the minefield.

He’s often indirectly hurt from all the dog food being thrown around.

The idiom used here is ‘four legs facing the sky,’ which means ‘flat on one’s back.’ Xu Yao is saying he’ll punch Dong MingEn so hard he’ll end up flat on his back, but...yes, it does sound as suggestive as you think it is

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Ch84 - Coming Out (3)

In the Lin family home.

Lin YaZhi dragged Zheng PingQing all the way home and pushed him into the living room. He shouted: “I have to teach you well, you little bastard.”
9iJFKg

Zheng PingQing couldn't help but ridicule his choice of words. “Father, you keep saying ‘bastard,’ ‘bastard’- can't you think of other synonyms to describe me?”

“You dare talk back to me!?” Lin YaZhi was getting angrier by the second. He began to circle the room, shouting: “You're dead! Where's the broom? Where's the broom?”

Lin Qian stopped him and said: “Dad, you teach with your mouth, not your hands.”

“Yes, I'm all ears.” Zheng PingQing cooperated with his boyfriend and acted submissively. d 7ROK

Lin YaZhi furiously retorted: “You! Don't pretend! I know you don't mean those words.”

Zheng PingQing earnestly replied: “I'm very sincere.”

Lin Qian echoed him: “He is.”

Lin YaZhi: “.....”

tdTY23

In the past, Lin YaZhi was a tough guy who used his fists whenever he quarreled. If he didn't agree with someone, he would punch first, then talk later. But he had never encountered such a roguish person before. What's more, his son was actually siding with this hoodlum. For the first time in his life, this gutsy, brave man didn't know what to do. Lin YaZhi was truly at a loss.

Fortunately, he finally found the broom. Lin YaZhi walked towards it, looking like a soldier who found some ammunition. He grabbed the broom and with bright eyes, said: "I don't believe you, you little bastard. Today, I'll hit your face until its completely unrecognizable!"

Lin Qian said: "Dad, I really don't like him just because of his face."

Lin YaZhi: "...." D8UicF

Lin YaZhi refused to concede. "Then, I'll beat him until he's crippled!"

Zheng PingQing plopped down onto the carpet, his expression meek. "Then hit me. If your heart can feel better by beating me up, then I'll willingly become a cripple."

Truthfully, Lin YaZhi was just ranting because of heightened emotions. He could hit someone like Huo PingChuan without a second thought, but Zheng PingQing....although he was enormously angry, he was actually a little reluctant to begrudge this child.

Lin YaZhi suddenly became even angrier! NkH52C

Lin YaZhi ruthlessly struck Zheng PingQing's thigh with the broom. However, while the hit looked hard, its force didn't even reach Zheng PingQing's bones. Even so, Lin YaZhi's mouth didn't lose its sharpness. He yelled: "Who let you seduce my son! Who let you!"

“Dad!” Lin Qian immediately saw through his father. Lin YaZhi was obviously only pretending to be fierce. Lin Qian was speechless, but in the end, he couldn’t expose Lin YaZhi. Lin Qian had to cooperate with Lin YaZhi’s acting so that his father could gracefully step down.

But his father’s acting skills made it so difficult to go along with this drama, ah!

Lin Qian put a hand to his forehead. After a moment’s hesitation, he pretended to be panicked and rushed to Zheng PingQing’s side. He blocked Lin YaZhi’s broom and said: “Don’t hit him again. Do you really want to beat him up until he turns into a cripple?” zIeu7k

Lin YaZhi saw that his actions finally had a deterrent effect on the two. Feeling like his dignity as a parent had been slightly restored, Lin YaZhi’s expression became a little better. He said: “Such force is needed to properly teach him a lesson!”

Zheng PingQing nodded, his face expressing that he had exerted his remaining strength to do this. “I will accept the elder’s discipline.”

Lin Qian said: “Dad, you’ve beaten him. It’s time for you to let go of your resentment.”

Lin YaZhi glared. “How can he be let off so lightly!” R6KUPh

Lin YaZhi angrily shouted: “Break up! You two, break up!”

He turned towards Zheng PingQing and said: “Move out of my house right this instant! You’re not allowed to talk, or even see Ah Qian ever again!”

Lin YaZhi ranted and hollered for a long time, but he didn’t receive any reply from the two. Feeling a little embarrassed, he angrily asked: “Are you two going to obey?”

Lin Qian raised a brow. “Of course not.” VJ2Oru

Zheng PingQing looked very apologetic as he replied: “Uncle, I can move out, but breaking up with Lin Qian is impossible.”

Lin YaZhi pointed a trembling finger towards him. “You...you...”

Lin Qian said: “Breaking up is impossible. Dad. Dad, calm down and just try to accept our relationship.”

Zheng PingQing generously offered: “We’re willing to help you with psychological counseling if you need it.” nLqRQ8

Lin YaZhi: “....” What counseling! These two are just deliberately trying to piss him off, ah!

Lin Qian pulled Zheng PingQing up and then looked at Lin YaZhi. “Dad, I don’t understand. In the end, what are you so angry about?”

Back at the school entrance, Lin YaZhi’s actions were like a knee-jerk response. Now, at Lin Qian’s question, Lin YaZhi didn’t know what to say. “I’m angry....I’m angry because...”

After thinking about it for a long time, in the end, Lin YaZhi didn’t know why he got so angry. PtfMd2

He carefully thought about the pair’s situation. They weren’t too young, nor did their relationship ever affect their studies. They didn’t do anything bad because of their relationship, either. On the contrary, they’ve been model students this past year.

Their relationship obviously made both of them better people.

Lin YaZhi hesitated for a long time, then finally found a reason: “You’re in a gay relationship!”

Lin Qian gave him a look. “Homosexuality isn’t illegal.” 1hP3rp

“I know it’s not against the law.” Lin YaZhi said, aggrieved. “But...but....”

“The only difference between us and heterosexuals is that we can’t have children. And as long as he’s by my side, I don’t need offspring.” Lin Qian

told him.

Zheng PingQing also stepped forward. “Uncle, I’ll accompany him for the rest of our lives. I’ll take care of him when he gets old, so he doesn’t need children.”

Lin YaZhi’s evaluation of the situation momentarily skewed, but he managed to remember his anger. He said: “Who allowed you to concern yourself with Ah Qian’s future life?” 80q5Pc

Lin Qin got between the two of them, then solemnly told Lin YaZhi: “Dad, from the very beginning, when I got together with Zheng PingQing, I intended to be with him for a lifetime.”

Well, to be more precise, it’s technically two lifetimes. But other people didn’t need to know this.

Lin YaZhi readily yelled at Zheng PingQing, but when faced with his son, Lin YaZhi could only try to counsel him. His voice lowered, but he was obviously very unwilling as he said: “Ah Qian, how can you give your whole life to him? Don’t let yourself get cheated!”

Lin Qian gently smiled at Lin YaZhi and pointed out: “I know him better than you do.” Y7wod4

Zheng PingQing also tried to fight for justice. “Uncle, didn’t you think I was terrific before?” Zheng PingQing was trying his absolute best to get out of the 'criminal' camp.

However, how can a tough man like Lin YaZhi change his mindset so easily!

Lin YaZhi became incensed because of Zheng PingQing’s words and shouted: “You already deceived me once. Who knew that your pure image was only a facade? You actually played with my son behind my back!”

Lin Qian reminded him: “I repeat, I was the one who approached him first.”

Lin YaZhi covered his ears. “I’m not going to listen; I’m not listening.”
sYcdmx

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing looked at each other, helpless.

When they came out to Lin YaZhi in their last life, Lin Yazhi’s reaction was also quite explosive. But at the time, Lin Qian’s relationship with his father was so bad that ultimately, Lin YaZhi didn’t have the right to control him.

But now that their familial relationship had been restored, this had become an ordeal that needed to be overcome.

Although both Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi were rational people who trusted science, they had different attitudes towards their children. After all, Lin YaZhi’s character was a lot more tough and stubborn. While his logical brain wasn’t prejudiced, Lin YaZhi couldn’t give up like Chen ShiYi.
6h8gFf

The most important point was that his son and daughter were precious treasures that he cared for deeply. So seeing Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing act so sticky made Lin YaZhi feel like he was watching a pig steal a cabbage he had painstakingly raised and loved.

It’s so heart-rending, ah, so heart-rending.

But it was precisely because of this that Lin Qian chose to come out of the closet so directly. Lin YaZhi’s character meant that he was unable to sit down and peacefully discuss the situation. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had no leeway to negotiate with him.

Lin Qian had expected Lin YaZhi to erupt, but he also knew that in the end, he wouldn’t hurt them. wpD NO

Lin Qian saw his father childishly cover his ears and found the situation both helpless and hilarious. He reached out and pulled the hands that covered Lin YaZhi’s ears. Lin Qian said: “Dad, listen...”

“I won’t listen, I don’t want to listen!” Lin YaZhi couldn’t hit his son, but his heart couldn’t get over this obstacle either. In the end, he could only make a fuss and get angry. He pointed towards Zheng PingQing and relentlessly said: “Wait until I talk to your mother...”

Lin Qian: “....” His father was really worthy of the title ‘teacher.’ He used the trick elementary students use so skillfully.

Zheng PingQing didn’t care about Lin YaZhi’s threat and replied: “Alright. Go ahead and tell her....” WwXmvZ

At Zheng PingQing’s unbridled attitude, Lin YaZhi jumped and yelled: “You’re not afraid of angering your mother to death?!”

Zheng PingQing shook his head. “She won’t be angry...”

Lin Qian slowly explained: “Dad, Auntie, she...” Already knew.

Lin YaZhi didn’t let Lin Qian finish as he shouted: “Don’t try to persuade me otherwise! I won’t be soft-hearted about this! I’ll call Chen ShiYi right now and tell her what this little bastard did!” WXRCae

Lin Qian could only reply: “.....alright.”

Lin YaZhi’s words were cold, but inwardly, he was a little surprised that Zheng PingQing and his son didn’t seem afraid. He felt a sense of loss, but Lin YaZhi bitterly threatened them again: “You don’t think I won’t? Although ShiYi’s workplace strictly manages her time, she’ll definitely answer if I call.”

Lin Qian waved his hand. “Yes, go ahead.”

Lin YaZhi: “....” Son, how can you act like this to your father! kKpvqu

Lin YaZhi crazily continued to hint at them: “When ShiYi loses her temper, I won’t stop her.”

Zheng PingQing replied: “We know, Uncle. Call her now; if we start early, we can finish early.”

Lin YaZhi got mad at his words. “You dare provoke me? I’ll do it right now!”

Before either Lin Qian or Zheng PingQing could say anything, Lin YaZhi turned and dashed straight towards his room. P2szto

Zheng PingQing could only shake his head. “What exactly did father-in-law learn in school, ah...” Lin YaZhi can't even be a tattletale properly.

Lin Qian also found it somewhat funny. He shook his head and said: “It’ll be fine once he wraps his head around it.”

After saying this, Lin Qian looked down at Zheng PingQing’s thigh. Although Lin YaZhi didn’t hit him hard, Lin Qian could only be at ease once he makes sure that Zheng PingQing really wasn’t hurt. “How’s your thigh? It doesn’t hurt, does it?”

Zheng PingQing, who had initially been standing on his own, immediately fell onto Lin Qian. His voice sounded very weak as he said: “Yes, it’s really painful, ah. Only a kiss can make it feel better.” bodUva

Lin Qian hummed for a moment, then said: “Since my dad was the one who hurt you, I’ll let him give you a kiss.”

Zheng PingQing instantly straightened. “It’s just a cramp. It’s alright now.”

Lin Qian leaned towards Zheng PingQing and kissed him on the corner of his mouth. “So courageous. You have to continue to be this brave in the future, alright?”

Zheng PingQing hugged Lin Qian and said: “Of course. When haven’t I been brave?” cWeRlM

Lin Qian wrapped his arms around Zheng PingQing’s neck. “En. If there’s one thing I’m sure of, it’s your ability to perform.”

.....

Lin YaZhi ran into his room with a fiery heart. But as soon as he closed his bedroom door, the fire began to dissipate. Lin YaZhi threw himself onto his bed out of frustration and wildly scratched his head to vent. Then, he grabbed his cellphone, intending to dial Chen ShiYi's company phone. 06f8Cm

However, his finger paused. Lin YaZhi hesitated for a long time but still failed to make up his mind.

He was afraid of simulating Chen ShiYi. And while he previously spouted some harsh words, he was also scared of hurting Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing.

It was true that he scolded Zheng PingQing, but that was mostly a reaction from the sudden onslaught of stress. After all, he'd been living with Zheng PingQing for so long. How can he not know Zheng PingQing's character? It would be a lie to say that Lin YaZhi didn't care about that child.

But Zheng PingQing dug up his son, ah. p9oGlD

Lin YaZhi's mind was more tangled than a ball of yarn a cat had played with.

Lin YaZhi wanted to kill Zheng PingQing, but he couldn't bear to start.

While he was feeling confused, his cellphone rang. It was Shao SiJia.

Shao SiJia knew that today was the last day of the college entrance exams. She calculated the time it would take for them to get home and waited until now to call. fqD5Ik

Lin YaZhi was uneasy as he answered her call, and wasn't his usual enthusiastic self. His daughter immediately felt that something was wrong.

"Dad, what's wrong? Why are you in a bad mood?" Shao SiJia asked in concern.

Lin YaZhi forced out a laugh and said: "No..."

“I can hear it in your voice. Don’t try to hide it and tell me what happened.” Even on the phone, his daughter’s momentum is overwhelming. sLUo2x

Lin YaZhi: “.....” He didn’t dare say it in fear of stimulating his baby girl.

Shao SiJia’s patience was non-existent. After Lin YaZhi failed to reply immediately, she said: “It’s fine if you don’t want to tell me. I can just go buy a plane ticket and see for myself.”

Lin YaZhi hurriedly stopped her: “No, no, I’ll tell you.”

“Then stop stalling and tell me already.” T4ZQfg

Lin YaZhi’s voice was stiff as he told her: “SiJia, you can’t get upset when I tell you, alright?” His daughter had a worse temper than he did, so Lin YaZhi was afraid that Shao SiJia really would beat Zheng PingQing until he’s crippled. That...would be bad.

Shao SiJia’s voice sounded a little reluctant as she replied: “I’ll try.”

With this, Lin YaZhi could only say: “SiJia...you know...Ah Qian and Zheng PingQing....it turns out that they’re in love?”

Lin YaZhi’s voice got lower and lower as his sentence went on. When he got to the ‘love’ part, his voice was only as loud as a mosquito. qhTnWz

Ah, it was just too shameful.

Because he was afraid of angering Shao SiJia, Lin YaZhi helped the two bad boys by saying: “SiJia, let’s properly and calmly discuss this later...”

But unexpectedly, his daughter’s voice was light as she replied: “They told you already? Wow, they really can’t wait, can they?”

Lin YaZhi was surprised. “SiJia, you already knew?” oFI8gv

Shao SiJia lazily said: “Yes, ah. I found out during my last visit. I was afraid of scaring you, so I didn’t say.”

Lin YaZhi's brain became sluggish. "Aren't you angry?"

"Why should I get angry over such good news? It isn't illegal to fall in love, ah. Besides, my younger brother is eighteen years old already. If he didn't fall in love now, his youth would be gone..."

Lin YaZhi was flustered as he said: "But...but they're both men, ah!"
20cn1V

Shao SiJia sneered. "So what?"

So what?

Lin YaZhi didn't know. All he knew was that he felt something was wrong.

"Dad, think about it from a different perspective. I think Zheng PingQing's great. He's handsome, is rich, and is good to Ah Qian. Other people don't have that kind of luck, ah." YeRDia

Lin YaZhi: "...". When Zheng PingQing says it, he had the urge to beat him to death. But when it came from his baby daughter's mouth, how come he's a little bit convinced?

"Well, take your time and think about it." Since there wasn't any good gossip to be found, Shao SiJia was getting tired of this phonecall. After saying what she had to say, she simply hung up the call directly.

Lin YaZhi hung up his cellphone and sat there for half a day to recover.

Wait. He had been trying to persuade his daughter, ah. How come he was persuaded by her instead? TC nds

For some reason, Lin YaZhi felt a different kind of dissatisfaction.

Even my daughter knew about their relationship! How come he wasn't the first to know?!

Lin YaZhi became even more depressed. This time, he didn't hesitate to call Chen ShiYi.

He had to talk to Chen ShiYi. BSx4s

Lin YaZhi had previously been an important employee of Chen ShiYi's workplace, so it was relatively easy to contact her. Soon, Chen ShiYi took his call.

Lin YaZhi didn't dither this time. After a few greetings, Lin YaZhi told her what had happened today and cried: "ShiYi, how can this happen to our two children, ah!"

At the other end of the call, the silent Chen ShiYi finally spoke: "Well, actually, I think it's great that they're together."

Lin YaZhi: "...." FJxpCq

What is this? His wife shouldn't be acting like this, ah. This was her son and stepson!

Lin YaZhi, the tortured soul, asked: "ShiYi, didn't you hear me? They're in love! Love!!!"

"I know." Chen ShiYi patiently tried to appease him. "I knew since the New Year. Please, just listen to my advice. Don't stop them..."

Lin YaZhi: "...." 5CfO9Y

Lin YaZhi was really astonished this time.

Why?

Why is it that even Chen ShiYi knew?

Was he the last one in the family to know? sDPCQk

As for the rest of Chen ShiYi's words, Lin YaZhi was no longer in the mood to listen to them. Lin YaZhi ended the call and rushed out of his room.

He saw Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing sitting on the sofa in the living room, discussing how they would enlighten Lin YaZhi.

But what Lin YaZhi needed right now wasn't enlightenment. He grabbed Zheng PingQing and hit him, shouting: "Why am I the last to know?"

"Why didn't you tell me first!" bugfZn

"Shouldn't I be the first person to know?"

Lin Qian saw Lin YaZhi's crazy expression and ruthlessly said: "No way."

Lin YaZhi: "..."

Lin YaZhi, this unyielding tough guy, wanted to throw a tantrum. oy2P V

The author has something to say:

Our Ah Qian really does care about his father, ah. He even cooperated with Lin YaZhi's horrible acting doge.jpg

Other people don't get this kind of treatment.

omfg, this was funnier than anything I could ever have imagined 0Uhmw5

Lin YaZhi couldn't even hit Zheng PingQing properly.
He had to resort to acting and Lin Qian even went along with it.

I legitimately died.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

verbally, not physically

In Lin YaZhi's mind, Zheng PingQing has 'criminal' stamped on his forehead because he seduced his son.

Lin YaZhi is acting like a tattletale, but even then, he's not very good at it. Basically, his acting skills suck.)

His acting skills. But maybe he's also talking about something else? wink wonk

The raws used here translates to 'to dig earth with the snout.' Remember the pig and cabbage analogy mentioned before.

The specific translation here is that 'he wanted to ying ying ying' which is onomatopoeia for crying. Basically, cutesy crying/how children cry.

Ch85 - The Last to Know

Lin YaZhi started smoking again.

Because his son didn't like it, he had quit smoking half a year ago. IbKvxA

But now, Lin YaZhi was indifferent as he smoked in front of Lin Qian.

He wanted his son to know that his father was also rebellious.

The only problem was, there weren't any cigarettes in the house because he had quit. So after he beat up Zheng PingQing, Lin YaZhi had to go downstairs and buy a pack of cigarettes.

Lin YaZhi was so angry he resorted to acting petty. WHuj4D

Fortunately, Lin Qian still hated his smoking habit. When Lin Qian saw Lin YaZhi come back home with a box of cigarettes, he had no choice other than to try and persuade his father: "Dad, smoking isn't good for your health."

Seeing that his son still cared about him, Lin YaZhi felt a little better. But he needed to make a statement, so Lin YaZhi, took out a lighter and lit a cigarette. He coldly snorted: "Smoking a stick feels much better than being furious at you."

Lin Qian stopped and quietly watched him.

Lin YaZhi: "....." I suddenly feel a great amount of pressure.

KGxvI9

Hardening his heart, Lin YaZhi inhaled a puff of smoke right in front of his son. “You have no control over my smoking habits. After all, I wasn’t important enough for you to reveal your gay relationship first.”

Zheng PingQing, who was lying on the couch, whined: “Father, we already told you, ah. We didn’t purposely exclude you; we were just so busy with the college entrance exams. Didn’t we tell you straight away after?”

Poor Zheng PingQing was covered in bruises. While there was no bleeding, his multicolored skin still looked quite frightening.

Without a doubt, the experienced Lin YaZhi chose the most conspicuous places to hit him. U3CBSJ

“Cough-” Lin YaZhi inhaled a bit too fast and choked. Getting angry once more, he said: “I don’t care! Lin Qian is my son! I should be the first to know, ah!”

Lin Qian’s mouth flattened into a straight line.

They survived coming out of the closet, but now they’re stumbling over the timeframe of their coming out.

Compared to his son’s homosexuality, Lin YaZhi was angrier at the fact that he wasn’t the first one to know that his son was gay. qpiOKh

The competitive gene of the Lin family had really imbued itself into all aspects of their lives, ah.

Lin Qian sighed. “Alright, alright. I’ll let you smoke a cigarette just for today.”

Lin YaZhi huffed. “You have no right to say how many cigarettes I can smoke!”

Lin Qian stared at him and lightly replied: “Oh.” ZgJD3m

Lin YaZhi: “....” Why do I feel empty all of a sudden?

Lin Qian asked: “So you no longer want me to care about you?”

Lin YaZhi: “....” Of course not! What’ll happen if his son ignored him in the future?

Lin YaZhi took the cigarette out of his mouth and bitterly replied: “...just for today.” ntKjd2

Zheng PingQing had been complaining and grunting on the sofa, trying to arouse sympathy while still stealthily observing the situation. When he heard Lin YaZhi’s reply though, Zheng PingQing forgot to cry out.

Zheng PingQing: “....” Father-in-law, have a little more ambition, ah.

Lin Qian nodded. “Alright. How many cigarettes are you smoking today?”

Lin YaZhi pouted and said: “Up to you!” f0 9u3

Lin Qian repeated: “How many cigarettes?”

Lin YaZhi’s lip trembled and he stiffly replied: “One pack.”

At Lin Qian’s pointed look, Lin YaZhi strove to show he had a backbone. He said: “I won’t budge on this.”

Zheng PingQing could no longer pretend to be ‘wounded’. He couldn’t help but let out a ‘pfft-‘ f o7jq

Lin Qian and Lin YaZhi both looked at him.

Zheng PingQing quickly hugged his legs and began to roll around the sofa. “Hurts, hurts, hurts, it hurts so much...”

After looking at the bruised Zheng PingQing, Lin YaZhi felt much better. He walked towards the balcony and said: “I’m going to smoke a whole

pack. You can't tell me what to do, ah."

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian and said: "I'll happily let you manage my life." yOYQsq

Lin YaZhi: "....." Argh! I really want to hit him again!

But he was already walking towards the balcony. It would be too much of a disgrace to go back.

Lin YaZhi pressed at his chest. He dragged a rattan chair with him, fast down, then began to light several cigarettes in the pack, stubbornly intending to smoke them all.

Lin Qian saw his father finally calm down a bit, so he went to help Zheng PingQing. Although he knew that Zheng PingQing only had superficial injuries, he was still very distressed when he saw his tragic situation. Lin Qian grabbed the family's medicine box and said: "Let's go to the bedroom; I'll put medicine on you." 5dIPou

Zheng PingQing turned his (pretend) watery expression towards Lin Qian and replied: "Alright."

When they entered the room, Zheng PingQing headed straight to the bed. He laid down and began to sell pity as he said: "Honey, I think I'm dying."

Lin Qian took out the medicinal oil from the small medicine box and said: "I know, I know. Where are you dying? I'll put medicine on it for you."

Zheng PingQing groaned and pointed to several parts of his body: "Here, here, here, here....." vdk3r

He pointed at his chest, his abdomen, his thigh. The shameless Zheng PingQing even pointed towards his dick.

Lin Qian shook his head and sadly said: "My father is too much. He even beat up this place, wanting to prevent me from attaining happiness for the rest of my life."

Zheng PingQing nodded hard. “Yes, he’s too much. But now you can rescue it, ah. Quickly, please put some medicinal oil on it.”

Lin Qian thought for a moment, then grabbed a bottle of expired medicinal oil from the chest. “Then try this.” jLGt1o

Zheng PingQing: “.....”

Zheng PingQing covered his vital organ and said: “Amazing, ah. Maybe it’s because it felt the warmth of your everlasting love, but it seems that it automatically healed already.”

Lin Qian calmly put the bottle back into the chest and replied: “That’s great.”

Lin Qian grabbed a newer bottle of medicinal oil and then went to undress Zheng PingQing. Ke7yX9

Feeling a little shy, Zheng PingQing said: “Your dad is still out there, ah. Isn’t this a little dangerous?”

Lin Qian ignored him. He peeled off Zheng PingQing’s shirt off his body, then pressed it directly against a bruise on Zheng PingQing’s shoulder that was turning purple.

This time, Zheng PingQing’s cries were real. “Ow-”

Lin Qian: “Is your yellow wasteland of a brain clean yet?” d0i23t

Zheng PingQing tearfully replied: “Clean, it’s clean. You can put the medicine now.”

While Lin Qian carefully rubbed the medicinal oil onto Zheng PingQing’s injuries, he confirmed that Lin YaZhi really was an experienced fighter. After confirming that Zheng PingQing wasn’t really hurt, Lin Qian changed his tone and gave Zheng PingQing a kiss. He caressed Zheng PingQing’s bruised skin and softly said: “Take good care of yourself while you recuperate. Don’t make me worry...”

Zheng PingQing put a hand on the back of Lin Qian's head and kissed him back. Zheng PingQing brooded, then said: "You've hit me much harder in the past, but you weren't this worried."

Lin Qian paused, then told him the truth: "Actually...I was worried back then too." yC0GxP

"Really?" Zheng PingQing was suddenly excited. "Then, back when you told me you didn't like me, was that just a lie?"

Lin Qian hit him with a pillow, his eyes curved into crescents as he said: "What can I do? From high school to adulthood, I had given you all my free time. Since I had no opportunity to meet other people, you were the only one I could have felt something for, ah."

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin Qian, then suddenly pressed him down onto the bed. He buried his head onto Lin Qian's neck and said: "Then why didn't you acknowledge your feelings sooner, ah! You made me hesitate for so long!"

Lin Qian chuckled. "I didn't think you were being serious at first." hmxwqe

Zheng PingQing huffed. "By now, I've liked you for two lifetimes. How can I not be serious about you?"

"Nn." Lin Qian stroked the back of Zheng PingQing's head and bit his ear. "It's just that back then, I used to worry about personal losses and gains."

.....

Lin YaZhi was in the balcony, smoking. KcBn8V

The more you smoke, the stuffier you get.

Whenever Lin YaZhi remembered the fact that he was the last one to know about his son's relationship with Zheng PingQing, he got mad.

At this moment, his son's homosexuality wasn't as noteworthy.

Instead, he was doubting his importance in the family.

It was getting dark. Lin YaZhi didn't know how long he had been on the balcony, but suddenly, his phone rang. 3MDBWg

Lin YaZhi looked at the caller ID- it was Zheng BuLu.

Lin YaZhi presumed that Zheng BuLu knew about their sons' love affair for quite some time now. After all, he was the patriarch of the Zheng family; a very important person.

He was the only one who didn't know anything.

When this thought flashed in his mind, Lin YaZhi threw some cigarettes onto the ground and stomped on it. Then, he picked up the call, and in a rude tone, asked: "What?" YV1fZL

Zheng BuLu was shocked by Lin YaZhi's suddenly tough tone. After all, had always thought of Lin YaZhi as a gentle and elegant man.

Because of this, Zheng BuLu swallowed back down his friendly greetings. He could only stiffly laugh and say: "Brother Lin, my assistant called and said you didn't go to the restaurant for dinner? I just wanted to ask if anything happened."

Lin YaZhi coldly snorted and said: "Don't you already know what happened?"

Zheng BuLu was confused. "Why would you think that?" NQs0dy

Lin YaZhi let out a sarcastic laugh and said: "You don't have to pretend anymore. Your son already told me this afternoon; I know already."

Zheng BuLu became even more puzzled. "What did he say? I don't quite understand."

Lin YaZhi started cursing Zheng BuLu in his mind. How despicable, ah! He's still pretending to be ignorant!

Lin YaZhi put on an indifferent tone and said: “I already know that your son and my son are in love.” Dg5nFE

As soon as Lin YaZhi finished speaking, an earth-shattering yell sounded from the other end of the phone: “What did you just say-”

Lin YaZhi frowned when he heard Zheng BuLu’s voice break. He asked: “What? You didn’t know?”

Zheng BuLu sounded crazy as he replied: “Why would I know, ah? What’s going on? You aren’t kidding me, are you? How could PingQing and Ah Qian...”

Zheng BuLu’s mind was in chaos and he could talk properly. He asked: “Brother Lin, please tell me- What happened exactly?” HkyK7e

When Lin YaZhi replied, there was joy in his tone. “What? You really didn’t know?”

This joy was subtle, but Zheng BuLu was keen enough to notice it. He was baffled. Zheng BuLu didn’t know what Lin YaZhi was happy about, but nonetheless, he answered: “I really didn’t know. If I had known such a big thing, I wouldn’t have been able to keep it a secret, ah.”

At the other end of the call, the corners of Lin YaZhi’s mouth began to rise.

It turned out that he wasn’t the last one to know. cdHQq

Lin YaZhi thought that everyone knew.

Shao SiJia was a more important existence, so he could accept her knowing first.

Chen ShiYi was also a more important existence, so it was also acceptable.

However, he couldn’t accept Zheng BuLu knowing before him. But surprisingly, Zheng BuLu didn’t know before him! dPYZ3l

Lin YaZhi, who had been depressed for most of the day, suddenly received a twisted sense of equilibrium.

At least in the two families, he was more important than Zheng BuLu.

Zheng BuLu waited for a long time but didn't get a response from Lin YaZhi. So, he hurriedly called out: "Hello? Brother Lin? Tell me more about this, ah. What's going on???"

Lin YaZhi was in a much better mood, and even felt a strange sense of satisfaction from the situation. He began to lord over Zheng BuLu: "Brother Zheng, why are you so excited? They're just gay. It's not like they're breaking the law." ozHSbh

Zheng BuLu: "....."

Zheng BuLu was shocked. If he remembers correctly, Lin YaZhi was in a bad mood at the start of this call. How could he suddenly be so happy after just two minutes?

Zheng BuLu, the city's richest and most successful businessman, stuttered: "No, no, Brother Lin, we're talking about my son and your son. How can we look at the situation so simply?"

Lin YaZhi imitated Chen ShiYi's tone as he said: "I think it's great that they're together. Just look how well they get along." ZWiySn

Anyway, Lin YaZhi could already tell that there was no way he could break up his son and that little bastard. He might as well pretend that his consent wasn't forced out of him. Thinking of the panicked expression on Zheng BuLu's face right now, Lin YaZhi felt much better.

As expected, Zheng BuLu was bewildered by his seemingly easy acceptance. "Brother Lin, are you kidding me? You think I'll just quickly get over this?"

Inwardly, Lin YaZhi ridiculed him for being out of date with the current situation while outwardly, he gently replied: "Yes, that's what I think."

Zheng BuLu was frazzled. He said: “No, no, no. I’m going back. Right now. I have to talk to them face to face!”

Meanwhile, Lin YaZhi’s psychological state had been completely distorted. Wanting for others to suffer the same emotional turmoil he suffered, Lin YaZhi immediately replied: “Good, come back quickly.” 06k93M

After Lin YaZhi hung up the phone, he threw his remaining cigarettes into the garbage can. He briskly walked back into the house and happily shouted: “I’m getting some takeout! What do you two want to eat, ah?”

There was no reply.

Lin YaZhi frowned. He felt something was off and went to Lin Qian’s bedroom door. Lin YaZhi tried to go inside, but found that the door was locked.

Lin YaZhi: !!!! k9N01e

Lin YaZhi widely banged on the door. “Why is the door locked? Come out, don’t hide in there, ah! Come out, come out!”

“Get out right this instant, or I’ll break the door open!”

After a short while, Lin Qian’s door suddenly opened.

A sleepy Lin Qian looked at him and said: “Zheng PingQing let you beat him up for so long that he got tired. We were sleeping, ah.” 0XdioA

Lin YaZhi: “....”

Alas, he could no longer be a carefree middle-aged man.

The author has something to say:

Zheng BuLu: ?????? w hxOk

Lin YaZhi: Genuinely smoking.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Yellow is often synonymous with pornographic material

Zheng PingQing spent a long time angsting with himself when he realized he liked Lin Qian, not knowing that Lin Qian already felt the same way

Lin Qian thought that the odds weren't in his favor if he confessed, so he didn't

The raws can also translate to Can also mean 'the more you draw things out, the more depressed you get.'

as opposed to smoking.jpg

[OceanofPDF.com](#)

Ch86 - Shattered White Moonlight

In this early morning, Zheng BuLu sat on the living room couch of the Lin family home. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing sat opposite of him, while Lin YaZhi was seated on his right.

Lin YaZhi yawned as he rubbed his eyes and said: “Old Zheng, hurry and make a decision, ah. I still want to go back to sleep.” Z9un4M

Zheng BuLu had two huge eye bags on his face. He was obviously tired, and he looked at Lin YaZhi with a bitter expression.

After the phone call he had with Lin YaZhi, Zheng BuLu rushed back to Rong City overnight and knocked on the Lin family’s door early this morning.

However, he was the only one who spent all last night worrying. The three people in front of him didn’t look the least bit sleep deprived. In fact, when Lin YaZhi opened the door for him, Lin YaZhi looked annoyed! If he wasn’t so insistent, Zheng BuLu had no doubt that Lin YaZhi would’ve simply gone back to sleep.

Zheng BuLu was originally very worried, upset, and angry. He spent the whole night thinking of all the ways he could teach the two children a good lesson. Zheng BuLu even thought of initiating a preemptive strike, to jolt them back to reality first, then slowly guiding them patiently and systematically back to the right path. rAiIeS

And he really did start to do this. As soon as Zheng BuLu saw Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing, he scolded them, and scolded them, and scolded them. But he didn’t get a single change of expression from the two. In fact, they asked him to wait so that they could go back and brush their teeth and wash their faces first. It was only after they were clean and tidy that they invited Zheng BuLu to sit down.

Zheng BuLu let his temper out for half a day, but it was akin to hitting cotton with a hammer. There wasn't even the slightest echo that could be heard. It made the present situation quite awkward.

Zheng BuLu didn't know if he just imagined things, but Lin YaZhi looked like he was watching a funny show.

His temper was explosive, but in the end, it had minimal effect. Zheng BuLu found the situation baffling, so he turned to his son for clarification. But when he saw Zheng PingQing, Zheng BuLu got frightened.

BOGEvp

He had been so angry that he didn't notice until now, but Zheng BuLu found that Zheng PingQing had several bruises on his arms.

Zheng BuLu became so nervous that he forgot his anger. He quickly asked: "PingQing, why are you covered in bruises, ah? Who did you fight with?"

Lin YaZhi coughed to one side, and uncomfortably answered: "It was me."

Zheng BuLu looked at him, obviously unwilling to believe this. "Brother Lin, don't try to help him lie! Others may not know, but I know you well, ah. How can I believe that you would hit a child!" OCSU0h

Lin Qian: "...."

Zheng PingQing: "...."

For a moment, the trio seriously pondered how Zheng BuLu could develop such a fantastical impression of Lin YaZhi.

Lin YaZhi also became a little embarrassed. After having a night to think about things, he regretted treating Zheng PingQing so harshly. After some hesitation, he said: “I found out about their relationship yesterday and acted impulsively. At the heat of the moment, I...” gs2A9X

Zheng BuLu became even more baffled. “Brother Lin, you really can’t lie well, ah. If you really did hit him because of their relationship, then why didn’t Ah Qian get hurt? You couldn’t have just hit PingQing, right?”

Lin Qian: “.....”

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Lin YaZhi’s eyes strayed to the right, then to the left. Unable to look directly at Zheng BuLu, he finally replied: “...I didn’t think about it. I started hitting Xiao Zheng, then suddenly realized their relationship wasn’t that big of a deal...” iW9p F

Lin YaZhi’s tone was stiff and sounded very unreliable.

Sure enough, Zheng BuLu was at a loss. There was something wrong with Lin YaZhi’s words, but in the end, he couldn’t pick out any flaws. So Zheng BuLu could only bitterly turn back towards his son. After confirming that Zheng PingQing’s injuries were only skin-deep, he calmed down and said: “Let’s get back to talking about you two.”

He looked at Zheng PingQing, then at Lin Qian. With pity in his eyes, he asked: “Where did you good children learn such messy things?”

“Dad, homosexuality is innate. It’s something you’re born with, not learned.” Zheng PingQing lightly explained. JBT6HM

“Nonsense.” Zheng BuLu patted the coffee table in front of him. “When you were a child, you said you were going to get ten wives when you’re older! How can you be born gay all of a sudden?”

Lin Qian looked at Zheng PingQing in silence.

Zheng PingQing crazily waved his hands, his voice panicked as he said: “Dad, you’ve got it wrong! I didn’t say such things, ah. I’m a pure, unsullied gay person!”

Zheng BuLu: “....” PBqMps

Zheng BuLu felt his chest heave ever so slightly. He turned his gaze to Lin Qian and questioned: “Ah Qian, truthfully, PingQing had never had such inclinations before he met you. Be honest- did you bring him into that world...”

Zheng BuLu didn’t manage to finish his sentence before Lin YaZhi jumped up. He had been quiet all this time, but now, he angrily said: “What are you implying? Are you suspecting Ah Qian for this? Are you looking for a fight?!”

Zheng BuLu:””

Zheng BuLu turned his doubtful eyes towards Lin YaZhi, shocked at his response. IYCAbq

Although Zheng BuLu found their phone call last night to be strange, he thought it was just because Lin YaZhi was in a bad mood from their children’s affairs. In his mind, Lin YaZhi was still a polite and gentle high school teacher.

Even when Lin YaZhi said that he beat Zheng PingQing up, Zheng BuLu’s first reaction was not to believe this statement.

However, right now, the man standing in front of him was fierce, rude, and ready to get physical with him.

Zheng BuLu finally realized that Lin YaZhi wasn’t helping Zheng PingQing lie, but really did beat him up... zdNxuh

At this moment, Zheng BuLu felt like the image he had of his friend was a white moonlight in his heart that had shattered.

For a while, he didn't know if he should feel heartache for his son, or for his supposedly fake friendship.

Zheng BuLu looked at Lin YaZhi with a complicated expression on his face. His voice low, he said: "I didn't mean it like that. I just wanted to clarify the situation."

Lin YaZhi pressed his knuckles, then reluctantly sat back down. He coldly said: "What's there to clarify? They're teenagers, ah. Isn't it normal for them to fall in love?" CUmSZ2

Zheng BuLu: "...."

Even Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing couldn't help but secretly glance at Lin YaZhi from the corners of their eyes. They were shocked. Lin YaZhi's attitude today was remarkably different from his attitude yesterday.

The couple didn't expect that after a single night, Lin YaZhi would not only accept their relationship but also try to enlighten Zheng BuLu.

If it wasn't for Zheng BuLu's presence, Lin Qian would've given his father a brocade flag. OltAMa

Lin YaZhi's generation was quite conservative, so accepting their relationship showed his strong adaptive and receptive abilities.

However, Lin Qian was simply overestimating him. At this time, Lin YaZhi was only able to pretend in front of Zheng BuLu because the people he cared about already made it clear where they stood in the situation. In the end, Lin Qian hadn't given him the opportunity to choose.

As for Zheng BuLu, Lin YaZhi's intention wasn't really to convince him, but to instead make himself feel better.

Lin YaZhi's posturing was enough. For a while, Zheng BuLu really thought that he was unreasonable. 9foMHY

Zheng BuLu felt miserable. After a while, he tried to continue insisting: "I just wanted to know the cause and effect. Perhaps it's worth discussing..."

“There’s no cause or effect.” Lin YaZhi interrupted. “How can there be a cause and effect in love?”

Zheng BuLu: “...” He just couldn’t understand. How can Lin YaZhi be so calm?

Was he really just thinking too conservatively? 9m4EJg

However, Zheng BuLu was simply overestimating him. Lin YaZhi was saying such things entirely due to his own selfishness.

When Lin Qian came out of the closet, he kept saying that he was the one who pursued Zheng PingQing first. Since there was no one else there at the time, Lin YaZhi could still stubbornly put all the blame on Zheng PingQing. But if Zheng BuLu investigated, Lin Qian will certainly become somewhat responsible...

No. He will never allow his baby cabbage to be condemned by the father pig.

Even if it was the cabbage that took the initiative, it’s still the pig’s fault! Uu3V4Q

No one is allowed to hold his cabbage accountable!

The others didn’t know Lin YaZhi’s inner thoughts and only thought that he had a revelation overnight.

Even Zheng PingQing, who was beaten up by him, couldn’t help but praise: “Uncle Lin, you’re really open-minded, ah. Lin Qian is fortunate to have a father like you.”

Lin Qian smiled and added: “Dad is so nice.” 4kFLOJ

After getting praised by his son, Lin Yazhi’s mood lifted. He raised his chin and forcefully said: “It’s nothing. A parent’s greatest desire is for their children to be happy. Gay or not, as long as you’re happy, Dad will definitely support you.”

Zheng PingQing enviously said: “That’s the kind of father I want, ah...”

Zheng BuLu: “!!!!”

Zheng BuLu suddenly felt a sense of crisis in his heart. He felt like he would lose his son right this moment if he didn’t say something. TdH1Ga

But he really couldn’t accept the fact that his son became gay seemingly overnight.

Zheng BuLu rubbed his temples for a long time, then finally came up with a solution.

He can find allies.

Zheng BuLu coughed and said: “It’s great that Brother Lin can calmly accept this, but frankly, this isn’t a small thing. There are few parents who can easily accept it like you do...” 3kfV8F

“Dad, we don’t need other parents to accept it.” Zheng PingQing said.

His words hit Zheng BuLu’s heart. Zheng BuLu restrained his emotions and tried to smile as he replied: “But what about your mother? Don’t you care about your mother’s feelings?”

At his question, Lin YaZhi couldn’t help but laugh out loud in great pleasure.

Lin YaZhi now found Zheng BuLu quite pleasing to the eye because now he was able to definitely confirm: Zheng BuLu and Chen ShiYi really had nothing in common with each other, nor do they talk privately. H9Gluw

Zheng BuLu looked at him in confusion. “Why are you laughing, Brother Lin?”

Lin YaZhi relaxed and said in a casual, but boastful way: “Oh, I forgot to mention it. ShiYi also knows about their relationship, and she thinks the same way as I do.”

Zheng BuLu: “....”

Lin YaZhi was afraid that he wouldn't be able to capture the essence of his words, so he kindly helped Zheng BuLu and said: “ShiYi and I think alike.”
sHdt1R

The room fell into a long and awkward silence.

After who knows how long, Zheng BuLu stood up and said: “Let's finish here for today. I'll go back first and think about this again. We can talk again once everyone can think more clearly.”

Lin YaZhi happily stood up and replied: “I'll walk you down.”

Zheng BuLu looked at Lin YaZhi's proud smile and felt complicated.
tsVIdR

In one short day, Zheng BuLu not only found out that his son was gay but also uncovered the true personality of his new friend.

He felt that compared to his son's secret, Lin YaZhi's sudden change was more difficult to swallow.

What white moonlight, this was false, false.

For the richest man in the city, sure enough, only plastic friendships between phony middle-aged men were possible. Nx1DYf

Father pig: smoking.jpg

I found this funny, but also very sad. The one person in this situation that is closest to the title 'parent' was Zheng BuLu, and he was hit hard in this chapter. (In my personal opinion, Chen ShiYi and Lin YaZhi aren't very good parents. They certainly try, but...if Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing weren't adults...)

It's extremely hilarious that Lin YaZhi is his 'white moonlight,' but it's also sad that the new friend he treasured wasn't a genuine friend at all.

Honestly, Lin YaZhi was somewhat scummy in this chapter. 7axrkF

Also, Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi got the ‘we’ll wait for you to accept us, even if it takes decades’ speech, but Zheng BuLu didn’t, ah. He deserves the same consideration, ah!

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Usually refers to the person or thing that is out of reach in their heart. Always loved, but will never be able to touch. Usually refers to a first love that is never forgotten.

given to the winners of competitions or to pay tribute, thanks, etc.

an idiom meaning the entire process of development. Basically, Zheng BuLu wants to know the entire process of his son’s change in sexuality.

plastic friendships is a slang/term that means fake friends. It’s usually used by young people to describe young people. Think like bitchy fake friends. It’s supposed to create a funny image of middle-aged men acting like teenage girls, but I don’t know how else to word it to make it funnier, sorry.

Ch87 - Graduation Trip

The sky was a clear blue today.

The Zheng family home was full of students from No.12 High School, with every single member of the tutoring group in attendance. Each carried a backpack, while female members like Tang WanQi brought their more eye-catching small suitcases. Njtael

Just two days ago, they all received a text message from Zheng PingQing, inviting them to take part in a three-day, two-night graduation trip.

Zheng PingQing bore all the expenses and paid a large sum of money to rent a holiday villa situated on a famous beach in the neighboring city. Under normal circumstances, everyone should be delighted to attend.

But at this moment, the Zheng family home was filled with a strange and oppressive atmosphere.

The once carefree youths suddenly understood the difficulties of life right after they finished high school. YQLnbq

They all had one thing their minds.

It had been a week since the incident happened, but they still hadn't been able to recover from the impact it caused. In the next few days, they didn't go to the internet cafe to celebrate like they planned, nor did they have a long stress-free sleep-in...nobody had the strength to go out and play, but they couldn't just stay at home either...

Everyone was lost in thought.

Their dazed and haunted expressions caused their parents to think that they failed the exams. The parents tried their best to comfort their children, and some even started planning for the next college entrance exams in case their child needed to retake it.

j0DQY3

Fortunately, a week later, their children came out of the shadows when they got an invitation from Zheng PingQing.

The text message they received was worded like an invitation, but no one dared to refuse.

Not only did they dare not refuse, but they even raced to express their enthusiasm for the trip.

The adult world is so full of hypocrisy and hardship, ah. X95oQc

.....

Dong MingEn felt restless and leaned towards Lou XingGuang to uneasily whisper: “Brother Xing, do you think the Boss actually wants to go on a graduation trip with us? Or do you think he just wants to take this opportunity to get back at us...”

Lou XingGuang also felt apprehensive. “I don’t think so...Boss isn’t that mean...”

Dong MingEn’s eyes flicked. “Isn’t he?” UapY07

Lou XingGuang felt weak as he replied: “...he is.”

As they talked, Xu Yao walked past them.

Dong MingEn greeted him: “Ah Yao....”

Xu Yao huffed and rolled his eyes: “Get lost.” TdrvGC

Lou XingGuang sighed and asked: “Is this the legendary ‘love begets hate?’”

Dong MingEn: “....”

It wasn’t only them who were scared. In fact, Gou XinDou, with his extraordinarily calm demeanor, was the outlier. He was standing at the edge of the crowd, with his head bowed as he muttered to himself. Nobody knew what he was doing.

Zhao Daota approached him, and curiously asked: “XinDou, what are you muttering about?” 6VUPxw

Gou XinDou lifted his head, and eloquently replied: “I’m reciting some life-saving formulas.”

Zhao Daota was confused: “Life-saving formulas? What?”

Gou XinDou looked at him for a moment, then suddenly said: “Two families coming together through marriage, good karma forever, may you have a harmonious union, may numerous children and grandchildren spread like melons in the future, ‘look at the peach blossoms burning bright today,’ may you have prosperity and an illustrious life...”

Zhou Daota: “WTF...” 9jkV4Z

Gou XinDou paused, then smoothly explained: “Ah, but the phrase ‘may numerous children and grandchildren spread like melons’ doesn’t apply. I’m still thinking of a way to modify it...”

The sentence means to wish for a lot of children, so it obviously doesn’t apply to Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. Gou XinDou was being very careful and witty by considering such things.

Zhou Daota was shocked. “Wait, I want to ask, Dou, when did you become such an intellectual...”

Gou XinDou: “....” icrme8

Ever since he found out about Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s relationship, Gou XinDou had often felt out of place in Class 8 because he wasn’t incredibly stupid like the rest of them.

The feeling still hadn’t dissipated.

After a while, the hired shuttle bus arrived, and everyone went out of the house with their luggage. When they walked out, they saw Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing standing by the bus, waiting for them.

Lin Qian greeted them all with a smile. “Good morning.” N1RMnl

Everyone tried to act natural as they greeted him back, but their eyes couldn’t help but wander between the two men.

Lin Qian was wearing light and breezy clothes, while Zheng PingQing had two backpacks on his shoulders.

Zheng PingQing’s young brothers: “....” Having mixed feelings, ah.

Once, they naively thought that Zheng PingQing was being threatened by Lin Qian and had to be Lin Qian’s gopher... J8fIqA

Zheng PingQing remained cool and confident under their not-so-secret scrutiny. In fact, he even looked a little proud. He said: “Ready to go? Is everyone here?”

They all looked at each other. Tang WanQi said: “Ah, it seems Gou DangLi and Li Gao hadn’t arrived yet.”

Zheng PingQing furrowed his brows and said: “Who has their number...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Li Gao’s shout suddenly came from the distance: “Wait for us...wait!” 3S MzN

Everyone turned and saw Li Gao and Guo DangLi stumble towards them with a huge net-wrapped foam box in their arms.

“Whew-” They ran towards the group, and put down the box with heavy breaths. Li Gao gasped: “Finally arrived....”

Guo DangLi was also very out of breath. “I’m so tired...”

Xu Yao looked at the two and asked: “What’s this?” 7xqcSH

Li Gao, who had left home very early today, wiped the sweat on his brow and explained: “My mom heard that we’re all going on a trip together and asked me to bring a box of seafood from home. She said that we should barbecue it. She put it on ice, sigh, it’s cumbersome.”

Xu Yao was silent for a moment, then exclaimed: “This is the first time I visit the beach while bringing my own seafood. So amazing, ah!”

Li Gao: “....” Damn it, he didn’t think of that!

Seeing Li Gao’s sour expression, Lin Qian smiled and said: “If auntie wants to give us food, then, of course, we’ll happily eat it, ah.” x2wMjU

Li Gao breathed out a sigh of relief, then straightened. He greeted Lin Qian: “Good morning, Boss.”

Guo DangLi immediately parroted: “Good morning, Boss.”

Lin Qian nodded, while Zheng PingQing glanced at the foam box. Zheng PingQing said: “Well, the crabs from Li Gao’s family were delicious last time, so it should be good this time too.”

Li Gao: “...” Before, the crabs Li Gao had offered to Lin Qian as an act of filial piety had been robbed by Zheng PingQing. Back then, he had naively thought that it was due to ‘second boss’ privileges. Now, in retrospect, it was... bsMldX

Li Gao couldn’t help blurting out: “Yes, that’s right, sister-in-law...”

Guo DangLi had been in a state of high tension all morning. So when he heard Li Gao's words, he didn't think about it and subconsciously shouted: "Hello, sister-in-law!"

As soon as the words came out, he realized that it was wrong.

The others: "...." We are about to witness a tragedy. ndGisN

Xu Yao's spirit immediately sank, and he tried to calm things down: "Zheng PingQing, be calm, be calm."

Zheng PingQing light-heartedly waved at Guo DangLi and said: "Yes, hello."

Guo DangLi: "...."

Li Gao: "...." EVmvjO

The others: "...."

With this, everyone finally realized that Zheng PingQing was a lot more open-minded than they initially thought. He probably wouldn't try to get back at them, ah. The heavy atmosphere lifted, and everyone became a little more enthusiastic.

"Let's get on the bus." Xu Yao hurriedly ushered everyone onto the shuttle bus and helped Li Gao carry the box of seafood in.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing followed the crowd and also got on the bus. As soon as they entered, Zheng PingQing pulled Lin Qian all the way to the back and sat on the last row of seats, a place people usually despised. F9Ntvn

The former Class 8 people felt moved by this. In the end, their Boss still deserved to be called Boss. He still cared about his younger brothers and willingly gave up the best seats and chose the worst position.

Dong MingEn said: "Boss, sitting at the end is uncomfortable, ah. Do you want to go sit at the front with Ah Qian?"

Zheng PingQing gave him the stink-eye and said: “No. Lin Qian and I are sitting here. You’re not allowed to come over, alright?”

Dong MingEn: “....?” pYVM1T

Then, Zheng PingQing smiled and gave him a meaningful stare. “Also, during the trip, you’d better not turn around willy-nilly.”

Dong MingEn: “....!”

The others: “....”

And they felt so moved just a few seconds ago. Ah, they really were so naive. ia61rf

Everyone quietly squeezed together on the front rows, trying to be as far away as possible from the back while vowing to never look back.

Lin Qian was speechless. He looked at Zheng PingQing and asked: “Why are you trying to scare everyone, ah? Even if nobody looked towards the back, do you actually dare to try something here?”

Zheng PingQing replied: “I don’t dare.”

Then, he smiled and said: “But as long as their brain conjures up some images, I’ll still be able to successfully show off.” 6dB1ZC

Lin Qian thought for a moment, then asked: “Is this where the idiom ‘quenching one’s thirst by thinking of plums’ actually comes from?”

Zheng PingQing also seriously thought about it. “Then my nonsense is now justified, ah, since there’s an idiom that perfectly describes it.”

Lin Qian: “....”

Everyone settled into their seats during their conversation, and the bus was ready to depart. This was their first-ever group trip, so everyone was excited and chattered amongst each other. The bus soon became very busy and noisy. sgV7BZ

“I brought some snacks, who wants some?” TangWanQi called out.

“I do!” Several people rushed towards her.

“Hey, hey! Sit down, ah! We’re about to get into the highway, pay attention!” Xu Yao’s heart was distraught.

“Tsk, tsk, Ah Yao is so wise and kind.” sBdOAi

“Don’t be so reserved, Dong MingEn. Isn’t Ah Yao worth changing your sexual orientation over?”

Dong MingEn hesitantly said: “I can’t, ah.”

Xu Yao’s head throbbed, and he yelled: “Shut up! Or do you want me to give you a sex change right here on this bus?!”

“Woow, Ah Yao is exerting his dominance again!” TdAyoL

“Aiya, I think Ah Yao is going move me, ah. What do I do?”

“Wake up! You’re a man!”

“Well, isn’t that what Ah Yao is looking for?”

“Oh, you’re right.” rv2ptk

Xu Yao: “....”

This was also the first time for Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing to travel with their friends after graduation. In their last life, this time of the year had been a mess. After the college entrance exams, everybody scattered. Many people lost touch with each other, so group trips never happened.

Lin Qian looked at his friends laughing and enjoying themselves. He couldn’t help but smile too.

In contrast, Zheng PingQing had his arms crossed as he looked at the scene in front of him with displeasure. “I think Dong MingEn and his uncle

robbed us of our limelight.” uo7mhc

Lin Qian was astounded. “...I don’t think this is a competition they’re eager to win.”

Zheng PingQing huffed.

“And they’re not actually a couple.” Lin Qian reminded him.

Zheng PingQing clicked his tongue and said: “Straight men who try and sell their CP are so shameless.” y3QBk

Lin Qian chuckled then leaned into Zheng PingQing’s arms. “I want to sleep, so hold me tight. Don’t let me slide off, alright?”

Zheng PingQing readily wrapped his arms around him and bowed his head to kiss Lin Qian’s cheek. “I’ll keep you steady.”

Meanwhile, the front of the bus was bustling.

Lou XingGuang and Jiang TingJun were busy fighting over the last bag of spicy chips. AEBcbq

“It’s mine!” Lou XingGuang grabbed held onto one corner of the package.

However, Jiang TingJun wasn’t willing to back down. He firmly held onto the other corner and said: “You’ve already eaten two bags, ah. This is mine.”

“Bah, you’ve eaten an entire bag all on your own!” Lou XingGuang didn’t care and continued to haggle him.

Tang WanQi couldn’t bear to watch this scene anymore. “Then how about you play rock-paper-scissors for it?” WlFN7b

Lou XingGuang glanced at his goddess, then nodded. “Alright, let’s rock-paper-scissors.”

Jiang TingJun raised his fist. “You think I’m afraid?”

“Wait.” Xu Yao, who had been teased this entire time, was feeling gloomy. So when he heard Jiang TingJun and Lou XingGuang’s discussion, he carelessly provoked the two by saying: “Since you guys are playing rock-paper-scissors, there has to be a punishment for the loser, ah.”

Everyone enthusiastically nodded along. “Yes, yes, the loser has to be punished!” 8fJBrd

Lou XingGuang couldn’t back down while his goddess was watching, so he agreed. “Alright, what’s the punishment?”

Xu Yao smiled. “How about the loser looks at the back of the bus for five minutes?”

Lou XingGuang: “....”

Jiang TingJun: “....” rYswvd

The others immediately agreed: “Yes, good!”

Jiang TingJun immediately let go of the spicy chips. “Forget it, ah. I’m so full...you can eat this.”

Lou XingGuang looked at the chips that were suddenly bestowed to him. “....??”

Lou XingGuang grabbed Jiang TingJun and yelled: “I don’t want to end it like this! Fight like a man, ah. Hurry up!” PVyaRp

The rest of the group heckled: “Jiang TingJun, don’t be a scardey-cat!”

“Believe in yourself!”

“Jiang TingJun, fighting!”

..... AlBXYy

For some reason, Jiang TingJun felt like he was currently competing in the Olympics.

But then, he lost.

The people around him sighed and clicked their tongues.

“Oh, Ah Jun lost!” dtIb2B

“Don’t cry, Ah Jun, we will always support you!”

“You’ll always be the best in my eyes!”

Jiang TingJun: “...”

If only they didn’t smile while they pretended to comfort him, then maybe their words would’ve felt a little more genuine. waYmMQ

Xu Yao, who had finally gotten revenge, smiled and said: “Jiang TingJun, five minutes. Oh, I’ll time it for you.”

The others also took out their phones and set their timers. “We’ll help make sure you don’t go overtime.”

Jiang TingJun felt the strongest urge to jump out of the bus. “...I hate you all.”

Jiang TingJun stood up with trembling legs and slowly turned his body 180 degrees. dLdUs3

He quickly closed his eyes the moment he finished turning.

The people in front of Jiang TingJun didn’t notice, but the one person behind him was: “....”

“Hello, hello! Jiang TingJun, stop cheating!”

“You’re a man, ah. Open your eyes!” 1vdgSk

In the end, Jiang TingJun had no choice but to slowly open his eyes.

He immediately locked eyes with Zheng PingQing.

Jiang TingJun: “....”

Zheng PingQing tightened his arms around Lin Qian and smiled. “Look all you want, just take a picture for us, ah.” hOMzoY

Jiang TingJun choked. “...I want to get off.”

The author has something to say:

Jiang TingJun: I’m blind, blind. I don’t see anything.

ibae3F

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

‘Love gives birth to hate

Has a double meaning. it also translates to may your marriage last forever

Melon/gourd reminded me of fucking calabash brothers

love affair

it's like a cheat sheet for the phrases used on old marriage certificates in China lol. It also comes from the Book of Songs by Confucious.

quench one's thirst by thinking of plums (idiom) / fig. to console oneself with illusions

typically used to describe virtuous wives

straight men purposely making things ambiguous to sell their ship/CP or make fujioshi go wild.

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Ch88 - A Thrilling Beach Day

The bus slowly came to a halt in the parking lot near the beach. The former students of No.12 High School cheered and ran towards the waters with their luggage on their backs.

This particular beach was famous in their province and was always full during the holidays. However, right now, it was neither a weekend nor an official holiday. Therefore, there weren't many tourists visiting, and there were only a few cars in the parking lot. RKayef

Lin Qian woke up at their excited shouts, and drowsily asked: "We've arrived?"

"Yes, we're here." Zheng PingQing reached out a hand to lightly rub at Lin Qian's eyes. Then, he gently pressed at Lin Qian's temple and asked: "Have you slept enough? Do you want to go to the villa and sleep for another hour?"

Lin Qian stretched his arms and rubbed his forehead against Zheng PingQing's shoulder. "No, I feel refreshed. Let's get off."

"Wait, you're hair looks a little messy." Zheng PingQing ruffled Lin Qian's hair in an attempt to straighten it. x0 gAa

This was the scene Xu Yao, who had intended to come over and call them, saw. Xu Yao immediately turned around and shouted: "Jiang TingJun, wait for me!"

Jiang TingJun still hadn't forgotten Xu Yao's previous provocation during the bus ride, so he huffed and said: "Go away! You're no longer my friend, ah."

Xu Yao: “....”

Because of those two gays, he lost so many of his friends one after the other. It was Lin Qian, then Dong MingEn, and now, Jiang TingJun...

dM60U9

Xu Yao felt a little sad, but gradually, his distorted mentality made him vengeful. He ran and caught up to Jiang TingJun, then told him: “If you stop being friends with me, I’ll tell everyone you’re pursuing me.”

Jiang TingJun: “...you’re so vicious.”

In the end, the reluctant Jiang TingJun was forced to reconcile.

There was another bus parked near their own bus and a group of laughing young girls got off. They seemed to be in the same age group as the tutoring group. qal8Xj

Dong MingEn’s expression brightened. “Wow, so many lovely girls.”

Next to him, a classmate admonished him: “Brother Dong, you already have Ah Yao, yet you’re still eyeing girls? You’re such a scum.”

Older brother Dong brushed away his bangs from his face and said: “I go for both men and women!”

Just then, a girl from the other group suddenly waved her hand towards them. “Dong MingEn, what a coincidence!” U0K4uk

Dong MingEn looked at the pretty girl and realized that she looked somewhat familiar. However, he couldn’t remember where he’d seen this sister. Instead, it was Gou XinDou who recognized her first. He said: “Eh, isn’t that girl from No. 9 High School?”

Dong MingEn hurriedly grabbed Gou XinDou and asked: “Hurry, tell me who she is!”

Gou XinDou was silent for a moment, then said: “Last year, didn’t you teach her how to skate? Don’t tell me you’ve already forgotten?”

At that time, Gou XinDou helped Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang get Zheng PingQing and Luo RunWei, a No.9 High School student, together. Gou XinDou remembered the girl waving at them because she had superb skating skills, but pretended to be a complete novice so that Dong MingEn would teach her. tLNUFh

Seeing this girl again put Gou XinDou in a complicated mood. It was this girl’s actions that made him realize Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s true relationship.

Dong MingEn made a surprised sound. “No wonder I found her so familiar. But what’s her name?”

Gou XinDou: “....”

If it weren’t for Dong MingEn’s sort-of good looks, Gou XinDou figured that Dong MingEn would have to say goodbye to any semblance of a love-life. pEF1f6

Gou XinDou, who had a good memory, replied: “Her name is Xu Shuang.”

The new group was students of No.9 High School who also planned to play on the beach after the college entrance exams. They didn’t expect to bump into students of No.12 High School.

Luo RunWei and You NiNi, the top beauties in their school, were also in the new group. When they saw Dong MingEn, their minds churned. You NiNi looked towards the group of No. 12 High School students and saw Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing in the back of the crowd next to a bus.

After the grueling college entrance exams, students usually become bolder and less reserved due to their new-found freedom. You NiNi was no different. She walked past the No.12 High School students and stood in front of Lin Qian. With a sweet smile, she said: “Classmate Lin Qian, what a coincidence! I didn’t expect to see you here.” LrYwgM

Lin Qian politely nodded towards her and responded: “Hello.”

It’s been more than six months since Huo YeRui’s birthday party. Although You NiNi hadn’t seen Lin Qian since then, she often heard things about him. She heard that Lin Qian led No.12 High School in dethroning and replacing No. 1 High School as the new top school in Rong City. Not only that, but Lin Qian even got first place in the city-wide exams. It can be said that while Lin Qian lived a low-key life, stories and legends about him were widespread in the community.

So although You NiNi never saw Lin Qian again, she liked him much more compared to their first meeting.

Especially now, when she finally saw him after a long separation. Lin Qian seemed a little taller than before, and while his beautiful face seemed to have lost some of its boyhood charms. Lin Qian’s more mature bearing made You NiNi, who was used to being surrounded by boys, suddenly nervous. GavNPt

You NiNi tugged the corner of her dress and calmed down. Then, she shyly asked: “Well, where are you all staying tonight? If it’s close to our group’s accommodations, then maybe we can play together....”

You NiNi’s soft voice caused the chatter around her to gradually quiet down. The students of No.12 High School soon stopped talking one by one and secretly glanced at You NiNi from the corner of their eyes.

Pretty, so pretty.

And very, very, bold. cjBtl

You NiNi couldn't say anything else because she soon noticed the strange atmosphere. She didn't know what happened, but her intuition was telling her to stop talking.

You NiNi was a little confused. She looked around and saw that the No.12 High School students not only stopped talking, but their bodies became stiff. But even so, nobody actually turned and looked at her.

It can be said that no matter where You NiNi went, she attracted a lot of gazes. Whenever she took the initiative to talk to a boy, the people around her would often tease. So it wasn't an exaggeration to say that something like this had never happened to You NiNi in the past ten years.

Her heart felt inexplicably scared. But before she could even attempt to understand, Zheng PingQing, who had been standing next to Lin Qian crossed his arms and angrily said: "Classmate You NiNi, there's another handsome guy next to Lin Qian, ah. Why are you greeting just him?"
YmMpwX

Because of the skating rink incident, You NiNi didn't have a favorable impression of Zheng PingQing and felt they didn't really have the sort of relationship where they would greet each other. But in the end, Zheng PingQing was Lin Qian's friend. With Zheng PingQing calling her out in such a blatant way, You NiNi couldn't directly refuse him to his face. She had to reluctantly say: "Hello, classmate Zheng."

After this perfunctory greeting, she turned back towards Lin Qian and asked: "...well? Classmate Lin Qian, what do you think of my suggestion?"

Before Lin Qian could answer, Zheng PingQing turned to Lin Qian and asked: "Yes, Classmate Lin, what do you think about her suggestion?"

The others nearby: "... " Tsk, tsk, was this the legendary 'asking but not really asking' special move? l7NktA

Sure enough, it's tough dating a tyrant.

Lin Qian smiled and replied: “We’re staying in a place Zheng PingQing booked, so you’ll have to ask him.”

You NiNi: “....”

The others: “....” They were wrong. It was only them that would have a tough time dating a tyrant. For Lin Qian, it was too easy. mjPrNv

For a while, You NiNi was embarrassed. She didn’t know if Lin Qian really was unaware of things or if he was just pretending not to.

But then Zheng PingQing smiled and listed out an address. “...that’s where we’re staying. If your accommodations are nearby, then you’re welcome to come and play.”

Everyone: “....” Ah, this was the so-called ‘confidence only attainable by a favored person in the imperial palace,’ right?

You NiNi’s eyes curved in delight. “Oh, we’re staying in a villa near that address. It’s very close, so we’ll definitely be able to meet again later.” 5pgPMS

She said this while smiling at Lin Qian.

Lin Qian raised his hand in a timely manner and shouted: “Li Gao, have you taken the box of seafood out of the bus yet? Let me help you.”

At a loss of what to say, Lin Qian walked over to the passing Li Gao and took the foam box off his hands. He unhesitatingly left Zheng PingQing and You NiNi, who didn’t have a very good relationship with each other, alone together. The two stood there, looking at each other in dismay.

However, since the favored person was satisfied, he generously said to You NiNi: “Your group is welcome anytime.” cTDUXe

You NiNi went back to her group and saw Lou RunWei looked at her with a disgruntled expression on her face. “When did you get so familiar with Zheng PingQing?”

At first, Lou RunWei figured she could stop being so aloof and cold towards Zheng PingQing. But as a result, Zheng PingQing didn't even look at her. Instead, Zheng PingQing took the initiative to greet You NiNi. It seems that he got jealous when You NiNi ignored him for Lin Qian? And he even told her she was welcome to play...

Lou RunWei felt deeply betrayed by her sister.

You NiNi quickly waved off her words. "I'm not. I don't know why Zheng PingQing is acting this way." JA0 jP

Although You NiNi was being truthful, in the end, seeing was believing. To Lou RunWei, You NiNi's words were grating. Lou RunWei huffed and tossed her hair, then walked off.

You NiNi: "..."

.....

When they arrived at the beach, it was noon. The sun was too high for them to go into the water, plus they just came off a long drive, so everyone had a quick lunch before going to their rooms to have a small rest. 2HOnM8

The villa Zheng PingQing booked was specifically for holiday tourists, so the rooms were divided into several small double rooms and two bunk bedrooms for several people to sleep in together. In addition to the bedrooms, there were also many recreation facilities that catered to people their age. The group took a brief nap in the afternoon, then, with their energy bars fully restored, decided to go crazy and play hard.

The sun was starting to slant towards the west, so it wasn't so hot on the beach anymore. Everyone changed into swimsuits one after the other, and much like ducks eager to go into the water, they all 'squawked' as they rushed into the sea.

The chattering of male students could be heard:

"See my pumped up arms? It's the symbol of manliness!" QdyDGC

“How is that a symbol of masculinity? Look at my four abs!”

“Hah, so what? I used to have six abs back when I did martial arts. But guess what? All my abs merged into one. Hahaha, look, it’s this!”

“Ooh, so powerful. I think you can get at least six catties of lard from your ‘ab’!”

“Haha, in that case, when we do a barbecue this evening...” apKxV3

“Hm, if we roasted him, we wouldn’t need to brush oil onto him...”

“Slow down, wait for me, ah!” Towards the end of the crowd, Dong MingEn, with an inflatable duck ring around his waist, ran towards them.

The others had a disgusted expression on their faces as they said: “Don’t come near me, ah. I don’t want to play with a duck.”

Dong MingEn angrily replied: “Hah! Don’t come begging to borrow my inflatable ring later!” Fcrson

.....

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn’t go into the water. Instead, they changed into more casual clothes and slowly walked along the beach hand in hand.

The two had known each other for a very long time, but most of that time was spent hurting each other. They had few dates, even if you included their marriage trip in their last life. Zheng PingQing had planned a romantic honeymoon, but they ultimately hadn’t been able to make the trip.

So this relaxing date was a rare and precious opportunity for them. 9U6Ib3

The sea breeze gently blew, and occasionally, the seawater tickled their feet. The sounds of the waves, coupled with the smell of salt, made the experience pleasant.

When the couple arrived at a relatively deserted spot, they looked at each other and tacitly decided to sit on the sand. They put their heads close to each other and kissed.

The white sandy beach, the gentle spray of water, the scattered seashells along the shore...

Their hair fluttered over their young, but slowly maturing faces. This was the best years of one's life. It might be short and fleeting, but it would be something forever cherished and never forgotten. dKkORd

“The water feels nice.” Zheng PingQing watched the waves roll in and from the bottom of his heart, said: “I want to take a mandarin duck bath.”

Lin Qian turned to look at him and smile. “Alright.”

Zheng PignQing’s eyes lit up, and he rubbed his hands together in excitement. “You said it. You can’t take it back later.”

Lin Qian chuckled. “Of course.” PkxYp

Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but wrap his arms around Lin Qian. Then, he rubbed his cheek against Lin Qian’s neck to calm himself down.

“There’s one other thing I’ve always wanted to do.” After a while, Zheng PingQing perked up once more.

Lin Qian looked at him, curious.

Zheng PingQing shifted his position and picked up a smooth seashell that had swept towards them. He crouched down on the sand and began to draw. suK9l7

Lin Qian watched as Zheng PingQing wrote ‘Lin Qian’ on the sand, then ‘Zheng PingQing’ next to it. Then, he drew a big heart around the two names.

Lin Qian: “....” He thought this kind of thing only appeared in a young girl’s fanciful mind.

After Zheng PingQing finished, he stood up and looked at Lin Qian with an expectant gaze.

Lin Qian...chose to applause. 6oMWfe

Lin Qian gave Zheng PingQing a sincere look and skillfully coaxed him: “No wonder I felt something missing. It turned out this was the final thing needed for the perfect beach date!”

Zheng PingQing embraced Lin Qian from behind and looked down at the two names surrounded by a heart. He felt very proud. “My heart is drawn so perfectly, ah.”

Lin Qian nodded and praised: “Yes, both sides are symmetrical, and the line is unbroken. Only a heart full of love can draw such perfection, ah.”

Zheng PingQing’s heart was tickled. He was about to bend down and take advantage of the situation, but suddenly, Dong MingEn’s voice could be heard. “Duck, my duck—” KsDZVy

The ambiguous atmosphere was interrupted, and the two embracing men looked up towards the sound. Dong MingEn’s inflatable ring somehow slipped off his waist and was now drifting rapidly towards the sea. Dong MingEn was chasing the inflatable ring, and after a while, he finally managed to stop the inflatable ring on a shoal not far from the couple.

But Dong MingEn didn’t calm down. Instead, he cried out in an even more sad tone: “My duck is leaking!”

He picked up his inflatable ring and ran towards the shore. “Where’s the pump station-”

“Oh! Hello Boss! Hello, big brother Qian!” Dong MingEn walked up the shore, only to find the two men holding each other near the water. Feeling a sudden sharp pain in his eyes, Dong MingEn greeted them and hurriedly tried to pass. hauYS3

“Get back here.” Zheng PingQing’s cold voice could suddenly be heard.

Dong MingEn wanted to quickly run away, but at Zheng PingQing's icy tone, his legs subconsciously turned back around. He could only say: "Yes, Boss, what's the matter?"

Zheng PingQing was still holding Lin Qian, and his hands hadn't loosened. However, the expression on his face was obviously unhappy. "Look down at your feet."

Dong MingEn was confused but obediently looked down. mVpLgO

Then...

'Plop!' Dong MingEn fell on his butt.

He saw what was under his feet. It turned out to be a heart with two names inside it.

However, there was now a deep, well-defined footprint inside the heart. d85KWU

Dong MingEn clung to Zheng PingQing's leg and exclaimed: "Boss, forgive my foot, ah. It wasn't intentional!"

The author has something to say:

Dong MingEn: My duck, my duck betrayed me!

xYfMD1

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Specifically, he says 'boy or girl, I'll eat it all!' Successfully been blackened lol.

Catty is around 500g

As in, this time is usually the best, most memorable time in one's life. People usually remember this particular part of their life with fondness. LQ and ZPQ never got to have this kind of memory in their last life as their lives were a mess at this time.

Take a bath together as a couple

OceanofPDF.com

Ch89 - Dare

Dong MingEn looked down at the beautiful heart shape drawn on the sand, the two names lovingly written inside it, then at the distinct footprint that destroyed the gorgeous drawing. He could already see the wheelchair he would be permanently bound to in the future.

“Boss, please have mercy on my foot. It doesn’t have eyes, ah, it’s innocent!” Dong MingEn looked up towards Zheng PingQing. Seeing his cold expression, Dong MingEn then turned towards Lin Qian. At this moment, his strong desire to live made his IQ soar. He cried out: “Sister-in-law, help me!” 9zPUmX

The words ‘sister-in-law’ calmed Zheng PingQing, but his voice was still indifferent as he said: “It’s alright. Your crime isn’t punishable by death.”

Dong MingEn, who escaped death, finally breathed out a long sigh of relief. He released his hold on Zheng PingQing’s leg, then wiped the sweat off his forehead. “Thank you, Boss. I’ll leave right away.”

“Who told you you could leave?” Zheng PingQing crossed his arms. “A crime is a crime. Even if you aren’t sentenced to death, that doesn’t mean you can get away scot-free.”

Dong MingEn: “....” YgRfQF

The corner of Lin Qian’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch. “Your Majesty, you should watch fewer court dramas.”

Zheng PingQing lightly hummed, then said to Dong MingEn: “You there. Since you trampled all over this beautiful drawing and divine words, re-write them again a hundred times.”

Dong MingEn didn't think he'd have to write again so soon after the college entrance exams. He looked at the beach, then at his inflatable duck. He wanted to cry. "Boss, that's too many!"

Zheng PingQing lazily replied: "Then you can leave your legs behind and go."

MX9VI4

Dong MingEn tearfully replied: "...I'll write."

Lin Qian placed a hand on his forehead. "Forget it, ah. Just write it twenty times."

It wasn't that Lin Qian felt sorry for Dong MingEn, but when he thought of this beach being filled with a hundred hearts...the scene burned his eyes.

After his boyfriend said this, Zheng PingQing, of course, rushed to agree. "That's alright too." gdM0FX

Dong MingEn breathed a sigh of relief, his eyes filled with fighting spirit. "I'll go write it now!"

Lian Qian: "... " This boy's ability to adapt is too amazing, ah.

Dong MingEn walked to a piece of open sand, crouched down, then began to draw. Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing watched over him for a while, but soon lost interest and walked away hand in hand. Although no one was watching him, Dong MingEn didn't stop, afraid of Zheng PingQing suddenly coming back and killing him. Twenty times wasn't that much, so Dong MingEn diligently drew on the sand.

Just as he was about to finish, a familiar female voice called out from nearby. "Classmate Dong MingEn, we meet again. It seems that we're somehow fated." tUZLiC

Dong MingEn looked up and saw that it was Xu Shuang from No. 9 High School. Her hair was done up into two braids, and she was wearing a pretty floral dress. She looked more lovely than when he last saw her in the parking lot.

Dong MingEn was delighted and quickly stood up. “Classmate Xu Shuang, what a coincidence!”

Xu Shuang smiled and turned her head. “What are you doing here all on your own?”

Dong MingEn suddenly realized just what exactly he had been doing and went: !!!! YkTnRb

Dong MingEn hurriedly said: “Classmate Xu Shuang, listen to me first!”

The smile on Xu Shuang’s face froze. When she looked back at Dong MingEn, her expression morphed into something indescribable.

Xu Shuang took a step back, and stiffly said: “I didn’t expect you to have such a hobby!”

Dong MingEn tried to explain: “No, I was forced to...” Q9CBf4

Xu Shuang was relieved at Dong MingEn’s flustered actions. “...Classmate Dong, it isn’t shameful to have a CP. That’s actually quite meng. You don’t need to hide it.”

Dong MingEn was stunned. “CP? Meng? What’s that?”

Xu Shuang fiddled with her fingers. “But...I find fudanshis sort of weird....” After all, the CP was about two guys. Wasn’t that a little gay..?

However, she was too embarrassed to say this out loud. waG7 O

“Well, my classmates are still waiting for me; I’m leaving first.” Xu Shuang told him then swiftly ran away.

But Dong MingEn, who was sad and full of doubts, stood in place.

What was that girl talking about?

M3uCtN

.....

When night fell, everyone went ashore and went back to the villa to wash and prepare for dinner.

Their dinner was the standard beach fare- barbecue, plus some buffet options. KcOBeZ

The lavish Zheng PingQing ordered the hired staff to put some chairs and tables on the beach in front of their villa. A bonfire was lit, two strings of lights were put up, and a table full of food was placed. Some barbecue shelves were also filled with charcoal and ignited.

“Come on, I’ll show you my barbecue skills-”

“Where’s that guy that has six abs merged into one huge ab? Hey you, put yourself on the grill!”

“Wow, this lamb chop is high-grade!” 8bd1Qc

“Pwah! Give me another glass of Fanta!”

“Li Gao’s seafood is so delicious! I’m in love!”

“You may not believe this, but I’m actually a little reluctant to graduate...”

“Wuwuwuwu...before, I didn’t dare believe that I’d be able to get into university...brother, I love you...” WHYqag

“Shhh- what nonsense are you spouting?! Thank me properly, ah!”

“Wuwuw...before, I didn’t dare believe that I’d be able to get into university...Brother Qian, Boss Zheng loves you...”

..... UNLFTO

The small patch of sand in front of the villa was filled with chatter and laughter from the No. 12 High School students.

It was like they entered the next stage of their lives overnight. These teenagers were looking forward to tomorrow, but at the same time, hoped that tomorrow never comes.

The feast lasted for a very long time; until the charcoal fire burned out, and the buffet table became a mess. Everyone was full of food and drink, but they still refused to stop. 5jo0lf

It didn’t matter. They didn’t need to get up early tomorrow for school since it was a holiday. These holidays were supposed to let them have a good rest, but the time they have together was dwindling, so they all treasured each other’s company more and more.

Deep into the night, someone added firewood into the bonfire to keep it going. Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing, and their friends sat down on the sand near the fire and formed a circle.

...Naturally, a game of truth or dare began. Young people always loved playing such games.

After such a scrumptious dinner, these lazy people didn’t want to use their brains, so they played the most primitive game they could think of. An empty bottle was spun, eventually pointing towards a person who will have to accept punishment. zX9eQK

A witty classmate brought out a set of truth or dare cards, with one half of the deck containing questions, and the other half containing dares. The

person the bottle pointed to only needed to choose whether to tell the truth or to do a dare, then select a card from the corresponding pile.

Energetic teenagers can always find fun in the most boring things, not to mention this group of youngsters who have known each other for several years and are very familiar with each other.

“Stop, stop, stop- go, go, go!”

“Haha, it’s Li Gao! Li Gao, truth or dare?” Bv7sf9

Guo DangLi made the decision for him: “It has to be dare, ah! I don’t want to know the color of Li Gao’s underwear!”

Fu YiFei also joined in: “Yes, I’m not interested in knowing Li Gao’s secret crush, ah!”

Xu Yao tried to defend Li Gao. “Old Fu, you’ve gone too far. Isn’t the emotional angst of this ordinary male student worth some attention?”

After saying this, he turned to Li Gao and said: “Come on, let’s see what kind of dare you get!” zU871b

Li Gao: “....”

Li Gao was speechless. Ever since he joined this tutoring group, the respect he got for being the former ‘second boss’ was nowhere to be seen. In the end, he could only submit to their pressuring stares and pick up a dare card.

.....

“Spin the bottle! Another round!” SP 7No

“Stop...stop...”

“Ah, ah, ah, not me, not me! I just finished my turn!”

“Little bottle, you should be more aggressive, ah. You can still move! You can do it!”

“Stop-” SddIBG

“Eh...”

“No- don’t stop!”

“No way-”

The shouts of the students around the bottle didn’t work one bit, and in the end, the bottle stopped and pointed towards the big Boss. Well, he was sometimes the big Boss, and sometimes the big boss’ wife. M3oCPh

“....Boss Zheng, please.”

Zheng PingQing pretended to be embarrassed and hesitantly said: “Ah, truth or dare? Which one should I choose?”

Lou XingGuang immediately said: “Truth, it must be truth!”

Zhou Daota: “We really want to hear the truth from Boss!” l9TU73

If they let him do a dare and the card he picks ends up being too powerful, then who knew if Zheng PingQing would be the one at risk, or if the audience would be at risk!

Another classmate borrowed Xu Yao’s words and said: “Who doesn’t want to know the inner world of such an excellent and handsome male classmate?”

Li Gao: “...”

“Alright then.” Zheng PingQing reluctantly picked a card from the truth pile. He read: “Tell everyone the name of the person you like?” 0bpZOR

Zheng PingQing immediately clicked his tongue. “Who else?”

Everyone: “....” No one dared to question him.

Lou XingGuang asked: “Then...do you want to pick another card, Boss?”

“Sure.” Zheng PingQing nodded and drew another card. “Tell everyone the name of your first love?” 4gWZAD

Everyone: “...”

Sure enough, Zheng PingQing raised his brow. “Who else?”

This time, it was Zhou Daota who spoke up: “Boss, why don’t you pick another card?”

“Alright. After all, misfortune can’t happen more than three times.” Zheng PingQing drew another card. “Tell us who you starred in your most recent sexual fantasy?” 8Siymv

Everyone: “....”

Dong MingEn finally couldn’t help but get angry. “Who bought such broken cards, ah! Come out!!!”

Everyone was suddenly silent.

In the end, Lin Qian came out to the rescue. He laughed and said: “Forget it, ah. Just draw a dare card.” 3ayfEw

“Right, right, change to dare.” Since a bigshot had spoken, everyone hurried to quickly change their tune.

“Alright, I’ll listen to my honey.” Zheng PingQing said with a shrug.

Everyone: “...” The sun’s already gone down, but somehow, their eyes were still blinded!

Zheng PingQing drew a card from the dare pile. When he read its contents, his eyes lit up, but he didn’t immediately say the dare out loud. Instead, he looked at Lin Qian, then silently moved. Ol Jyw

He was initially sitting on Lin Qian’s right side, but now he moved to Lin Qian’s left side. He said: “Wow, how can this be so shameless, ah?”

Everyone became curious and asked: “What is it? What did the card say?”

It was only Lin Qian who saw through his acting. Lin Qian suddenly became covered in black lines, as he dreaded the fact that Zheng PingQing seemed to have gotten exactly what he wanted.

Zheng PingQing handed the card to Dong MingEn with a shy expression on his face. “You read it, ah.” 9RDYHm

Lin Qian: “...” It’s over. It looks like Zheng PingQing got something he especially yearned for.

Sure enough, when Dong MingEn read the card, his face changed.

Seeing this, Lou XingGuang had a bad premonition. He asked: “What does it say?”

With a disillusioned expression on his face, Dong MingEn slowly read out loud: “Publicly kiss the person on your right.” OrQvW3

Lin Qian: “....” You see?!

Everyone: “....” Sure enough, they were the ones who took the risk from this dare.

What’s more, Zheng PingQing even cheated and brazenly changed his position after he read the card. Everyone...didn’t dare call him out on it.

Zheng PingQing smiled and said: “It’s a little embarrassing, but as a man, I have to follow through on this.” 4X7Tv0

Nobody knew who, but a resounding ‘yes’ was heard somewhere in the dark.

Xu Yao looked at Zheng PingQing with an expression full of sincerity. He said: “It doesn’t matter, ah. You can just choose to answer one of your truth questions!”

Jiang TingJun nodded his head like he was pounding garlic. “Right, right. You can just answer one of your three questions, we don’t mind.”

Fu YiFei acted all excited as he said: “We really want to know your answer...” vndVmA

But Zheng PingQing simply swept his gaze across the group and said: “Don’t tell me you don’t know the answer to all three questions?”

Everyone decisively decided to shut up. Who dared to not know!

Zheng PingQing’s younger brothers all immediately replied: “We know.”

Zheng PingQing then looked at Xu Yao and the rest of Lin Qian’s group. CMmKQs

Xu Yao: “...”

Jiang TingJun: “Dare, you have to do the dare!”

Fu YiFei bowed his head and clasped his hands together. “Please begin immediately.”

Zheng PingQing looked at Jiang TingJun and said: “Remember to take photos. You already have experience doing it, so it better be good.” Bp0m7v

Jiang TingJin: “....”

Ah, he wanted to drown himself in the sea.

The author has something to say:

Zheng PingQing: I guess I’m forced to do it! shrugs.jpg Z07QPG

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

It can mean really cute, or if you find something really adorable. It's basically the same as the Japanese slang 'moe'

In Chinese, fujoshi are rotten women. A fujo is a girl who ships hardcore/loves yaoi. Fudanshi is the male equivalent for it. I didn't want to call them rotten girl/boy, so I used the Japanese terms.

An orange flavored-soft drink was used here, just substituted Fanta.

this is an underachiever saying this to his tutor, lol

he's talking to the bottle.

Ch90 - The Weird No. 12

“RunWei, thank you for coming with me.” You NiNi said to her friend as they walked down the path.

Luo RunWei’s expression was unhappy, but she still replied: “If it wasn’t so late, I wouldn’t have come with you.” wiNa A

You NiNi took her arm. “I swear, I really don’t know Zheng PingQing that well, ah.”

Luo RunWei rolled her eyes. “That has nothing to do with me.”

Then she asked: “Do you really have to go so late into the night?”

You NiNi grinned. “I heard from Xu Shuang that they’re going to play truth or dare...” 5qmd61

Luo RunWei immediately understood. Any group of teenagers with at least some sort of familiarity with each other will always end up divulging some juicy secrets in a game of truth or dare. You NiNi obviously didn’t want to miss this opportunity.

Luo RunWei sighed. “Do you really like Lin Qian that much? That guy has a good relationship with Zheng PingQing...Lin Qian’s probably just as trashy as that delinquent.”

You NiNi felt quite confident when she replied: “No way. Lin Qian is definitely much better than Zheng PingQing. I’m pretty confident with my intuition...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Luo RunWei suddenly yanked her back, almost making her fall.

vX1ifx

You NiNi frowned at Luo RunWei. “What are you doing?”

However, Luo RunWei was unable to answer. Her eyes were glued to the front, and her expression was full of disbelief.

You NiNi felt her heart thump, and she suddenly had a terrible premonition. She slowly turned her head to the direction Luo RunWei was looking at...

You NiNi: “....” 9BbV2R

She could see the campfire in the distance. At the edge of this campfire, two tall and handsome boys stood, locked in an embrace and....kissing!!!

The big campfire continued to burn, bathing the area in a scarlet glow. Although the faces of the two boys were a little fuzzy, their upstanding bodies made their identities distinguishable at a glance.

In fact, their kiss was only shallow and not particularly intense. But under the light of the fire, the scene transformed into something breath-taking.

However, You NiNi’s heart was ice-cold. z2Dddh

The kiss was swift, and soon, the group began to chatter and make trouble once more.

The two girls could faintly hear their conversations:

“Boss Qing and Boss Qian are the perfect couple, ah. They’re the best couple in No.12...no, in the city...bah, they’re the best couple in all of China!”

“Two families coming together through marriage, good karma forever, may you have a harmonious union...” HG7nRN

“Baby Dou, you used your congratulatory words wrong. It doesn’t fit the occasion, ah. Put your flattery away already..”

“No way. I worked hard to memorize it. I have to use it!”

..... 7elTPQ

Who knows how long it took, but eventually, Luo RunWei and You NiNi’s brains finally came back online. They looked at each other in the dim light and saw embarrassment in each other’s eyes.

You NiNi patted her chest and, with a calm voice, said: “You’re right. They’re the same.”

“Maybe it’s just a really bad dare...” Luo RunWei tried to comfort her.
ENxsoU

“Even if it’s just a bad dare, Zheng PingQing...they’re both guys...”

Luo RunWei nodded. “Yeah, so nauseating.”

But they both knew that it wasn’t a dare. Even if they had to kiss for a dare, the reactions of the teenagers around the two boys were clearly abnormal.

You NiNi’s voice calmed down, then she silently looked at Luo RunWei.
“Let’s go back.” XnB hR

Luo RunWei’s tone was decisive as she replied: “Wrong, we never went out tonight.”

“Oh, yes.” You NiNi nodded vigorously.

The two looked at each other with tacit understanding, then turned back around. As they walked off, the girls still felt a little uneasy.

You NiNi said: “I never liked Lin Qian, alright?” 8yTQPJ

Luo RunWei replied: “I’ve never liked Zheng PingQing. You’re not allowed to tell anyone, got it?”

You NiNi: “If you tell anyone...I’ll expose you right away.”

Luo RunWei immediately told her: “That’ll be up to you. You’re not allowed to expose me; otherwise...this sister will have no other choice but to expose you too.”

To show solemnity, the two shook hands. WPI6uE

After shaking hands, the two looked at their clasped hands. For some reason, the two girls suddenly felt uncomfortable.

You NiNi quickly released her sister’s hand. “...Let’s keep a distance between each other first.”

Luo RunWei readily agreed. “Alright.”

When they left their rented villa, the girls still had the innocent air of young girls in love. But when they returned, their eyes had the haunted look of a person who had experienced the stark realities of life. OBWIs6

Halfway through their journey back, they encountered Xu Shuang and another female classmate, hand in hand, heading towards them.

As soon as Xu Shuang saw them, she smiled and winked. “Hehe, You NiNi, you’re back already? Didn’t you ask me about the No.12 students? What happened?”

With an indifferent expression on her face, You NiNi told her: “I didn’t go. Luo RunWei and I just went for a walk by the beach.”

Xu Shuang didn't believe her and instead teased: "Really? You didn't go look for Classmate Lin?" I9oqc1

Luo RunWei said: "Who's Classmate Lin? We just looked at the crabs, ah."

Seeing their aloof expressions, Xu Shuang could only take their words as the truth even if she didn't believe it. So she stopped her teasing and said: "We were going to invite some of the No.12 people to go play. Do you want to go with us?"

At the mention of the No.12 group, the distant expressions on Luo RunWei and You NiNi finally cracked.

You NiNi sincerely advised Xu Shuang: "I don't think you should go. The people in No.12 are pretty weird." L9FQdZ

Two boys kissing in public was scandalous enough, but the other people in their group actually cheered them on...

Ugh, they were forced to relive that dark time once more...

They had always felt that No. 12 wasn't a normal school, and now, it seems that they were right.

But they had no evidence of this, so You NiNi didn't actually expect Xu Shuang to believe her cautionary words. But Xu Shuang actually took her seriously and said: "They sort of are. Classmate Dong MingEn is a little weird, but I guess even boys have the right to be cute and root for a CP..." tQVxIU

Although her heart struggled with this piece of information, in the end, Dong MingEn's handsome looks tempted Xu Shuang to disregard her misgivings. She felt like she shouldn't make conclusions so hastily. This was why she was looking to invite him to play.

At this point in time, the 'Shipping' concept hadn't been popularized yet, so the two school flowers didn't quite understand Xu Shuang's words. However, they thought that Xu Shuang understood and still decided to

willfully go towards the mountain despite the presence of tigers, so the two girls no longer tried to dissuade her.

Xu Shuang, with the other female classmate by her side, happily went towards the No. 12 group's villa.

PA87mN

At the same time, in front of the rented villa that belonged to the No. 12 group.

The evil bottle finally pointed towards Dong MingEn.

“Dare, dare!” Lou XingGuang didn't give his brother any sort of consideration whatsoever. 7ewOZt

Dong MingEn angrily retorted: “Go away! Aren't you the least bit curious about your brother Dong's inner psyche?”

The group didn't hesitate to answer: “Not at all.”

Zhou Daota directly undermined his words by replying: “We already know that you're interested in that girl we met on the parking lot, ah. There wouldn't be any sort of suspense if we asked that question.”

Xu Yao cried out: “You were still talking about attending a university near C University not too long ago...” s5l8xm

Gou XinDou clicked his tongue and shook his head. Brother Dong's inner psyche is too easy to guess, ah.

Zheng PingQing was currently in a happy mood, so he took charge and said: “Do a dare.”

Dong MingEn felt wronged, but he had no other choice. He unwillingly took a card from the dare pile, not forgetting to complain: “My heart is very delicate, ah.”

But nobody sympathized with him. “Hurry up and read the card, ah. Tell us your dare already.” ncsMF1

When Dong MingEn read his card, his expression changed. Then, with frantic eyes, he copied Zheng PingQing’s blatant cheating by getting up and sitting down on Tang WanQi’s left side.

Tang WanQi was surprised. “Don’t tell me you got the card, ‘kiss the person on your right’?”

Tang WanQi hadn’t even finished talking when Lou XingGuang jumped up and ran over to them. He squeezed in between the two and solemnly said to her: “I’ll never let this cheap little Dong take advantage of our female classmates, ah.”

Gou XinDou said aloud: “Brother Dong is exactly like a jellyfish, ah. His inner psyche is so transparent.” C41UZA

Dong MingEn: “....” Was his mind really that easily read?

Xu Yao’s eyes brightened when he saw the situation, and he even took the lead by shouting: “Kiss the person on your right, kiss the person on your right!”

The other’s clapped along. “Kiss, kiss!”

Luo XingGuang:....damn it, now he was the one on Dong MingEn’s right. 2bA1Ro

But in such a dangerous situation for Tang WanQi, Luo XingGuang didn’t move his butt an iota. He figured that he would rather lose his innocence than let such a beautiful girl suffer a great loss.

Luo XingGuang took a deep breath, then said: “Let’s do this.”

With lightning speed, Luo XingGuang took preemptive measures and grabbed the back of Dong MingEn’s head.

Dong MingEn was so scared that he began to struggle fiercely. “Pervert, let me go! I don’t want to kiss you!!!” PaCWdD

Brother Dong’s frantic attempts were successful, and he managed to push Luo XingGuang away. He hurriedly shoved his card towards Luo XingGuang and yelled: “Look- it says princess carry! It’s just a princess carry, ah! Don’t try to take advantage of me!!!”

Luo XingGuang: “....”

A classmate clicked his tongue. “Brother Xing, you’re too obvious!”

Pan Qibo: “Just look how eager Brother Xing was...he was like a wolf...” fdjHOC

Guo DangLi: “I guess Brother Xing had been waiting for an opportunity like this for a long time.”

Some of them were sad. “Brother Xing, that wasn’t very manly of you!”

Jiang TingJun thought for a while, then said: “This relationship is becoming a bit messy, ah. Brother Dong and Ah Yao have already been recognized as a couple. It’s a bit hard to accept Brother Xing’s love if it means breaking up the two lovebirds.”

An eager Xu Yao very generously said: “No, no, no, no, no, I will cleanly break things off with Brother Dong tonight and formally give him to Brother Xing.” mChWXu

Jiang TingJun applauded him. “Ah Yao, you’re so impressive.”

Xu Yao humbly nodded his head with the bearing of a great scholar.

Lin Qian figured that Xu Yao had suffered a lot for him and Zheng PingQing in the past year, so he felt like he should help Xu Yao a bit. He smiled and said: “Alright, we’ll listen to Ah Yao. From now on, Brother Dong will belong to Brother Xing.”

Dong MingEn was shocked. “Boss Qian, you can’t just force an arranged marriage on us!” Auh0zf

Lou XingGuang also exclaimed: “I don’t want to! I want to continue my family line.”

Zheng PingQing looked at him with contempt. “I can still continue my own ancestral line without being governed by such useless feudalistic perspectives, ah. Stop talking trash.”

Luo XingGuang felt aggrieved, but he didn’t dare refute his words. In the end, he reluctantly stood up and leaned over to Dong MingEn. “Come on.”

Tang WanQi added: “You have to carry him for one whole lap.” 1g ljX

Lou XingGuang: “....”

The worst thing in this situation wasn’t that he was paired up with Dong MingEn, but the fact that Tang WanQi turned against him even though he was so obviously dedicated to her. Despite his good deed, Tang WanQi betrayed him and added fuel to the fire.

This female classmate of his wasn’t worth it, ah!

dOtr9x

.....

Xu Shuang and her classmate followed the light of the bonfire to the front of a villa rented by the No. 12 group. As they neared, they began to hear their noisy chatter.

“They seem to be having a good time.” the classmate commented. LgjtNv

Xu Shuang smiled, then looked towards the fire. However, her expression soon turned stiff.

Against the fire, Xu Shuang saw Dong MingEn princess carry another male classmate. The male classmate wasn't a small man, so it took a lot of effort to lift him up. Dong MingEn was obviously straining to walk, with blue veins bulging out from his forehead as he stepped forward. It was a terrible and ugly sight to behold.

The other students around the fire took the opportunity to make fun of them:

“Oh, what a well-fitting couple!” w0d2 u

“Brother Xing, you've coveted Brother Dong for so long, ah. How does it feel to have your dream finally come true?”

Xu Shuang's classmate laughed. “What a fun dare!”

Xu Shuang was speechless. Although she understood that it was probably just a silly dare and that it was common for classmates to tease each other, Xu Shuang couldn't get the picture of Dong MingEn writing his CP on the sand out of her mind.

At the end of the day, it was hard to avoid the assumption that all fudanshis were gay. IakFeG

While Xu Shuang's heart was feeling tangled, she hears Dong MingEn loudly scold the student he was carrying. “Hey, Lou XingGuang, can you lose some weight, ah!”

Lou XingGuang huffed and replied: “This great master has the perfect figure, ah. I'm neither too fat nor am I too thin. Why do I need to lose weight?”

Dong MingEn seized this opportunity to break their engagement. “You're such a shameless man, ah! Don't blame me for not wanting you!”

Xu Shuang: “....” This was the kind of dare she just couldn't stomach. TUGmqc

Xu Shuang pulled her friend back and said: “Let's go back.”

Her classmate found her reaction a little strange, but since she was just tagging along with Xu Shuang, she didn't say anything and followed her back.

At this point, Dong MingEn turned a corner and ended up facing Xu Shuang. The sudden eye contact caught the two people off guard.

Dong MingEn: "..."

Xu Shuang: "..."

Dong MingEn looked down at Lou XingGuang, who was in his arms. Then, he thought about the conversation he just had with Lou XingGuang.

A heartbroken Dong MingEn cried out: "Classmate Xu Shuang, you listen to my explanation-"

Fearing that she would be noticed by the entire No. 12 group, Xu Shuang didn't wait for Dong MingEn to finish and hurriedly led her friend away.

Dong MingEn froze on the spot, stunned. He was so shocked that his hands turned soft.

With a 'bang' Lou XingGuang fell down on the ground on his butt, his appendages flailing wildly like a goose.

His fall was quite dramatic.

"Dong MingEn, I'll kill you!" Lou XingGuang rubbed his sore butt, then started to chase Dong MingEn around the beach.

The author has something to say:

Dong MingEn: ...Ever since I got involved with those gays, my love life has become so turbulent.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

to willfully go towards the mountain although knowing that it has tigers
(idiom) / fig. to take a risk despite knowing the dangers

to aggravate a situation / to enrage people and make matters worse

boys that enjoy yaoi

OceanofPDF.com

Ch91 - Birthday Present

In the very early hours of the morning, there was no more firewood, and the sparks had gone out of the bonfire. The No. 12 party was coming to an end.

Some of the students were still wide-eyed and excited, while some could barely suppress their yawns. S6NgtB

“Get up, walk, walk. Go to sleep in your room.”

“Damn, I’m so sleepy. I haven’t been awake for so long in ages.”

“Wow, then you didn’t work hard enough, ah. I studied until the early hours of the morning right before the college entrance exams. My biological clock has already been turned wonky.”

“Me too. Look at my wide-open eyes.” PprkNK

“Give me a hand, ah. My eyelids are stuck together...”

.....

The students were standing and about to shuffle off into the villa when the two rows of lights above them suddenly went out.

The bonfire had long fizzled out, so they had intended to rely on the lights to guide them. But now that they were gone, the beach was suddenly plunged into darkness. It’s usually cold at the seaside at night, and without any sort of light, the students could feel the chill more starkly. Fortunately, they were a big group, so they weren’t afraid.

cO4Njs

“What happened? Is it a power outage?”

“No way, so suddenly?”

“Fuck, I haven’t taken a shower yet, ah. What am I going to do if the power doesn’t come back on?”

“Wait, we won’t have air conditioning?!” mqa3vB

.....

As the students howled, a light cluster suddenly shined on the path to the villa. They saw two staff members push a beautifully decorated fruit cake towards them.

The beach was pitch black, with the only source of light being the candles on the cake. Everyone’s eyes were naturally attracted to the cake, so even at a distance, they could see the huge ‘18’ on top of the cake.

“Whose birthday is it?” NJ3KoI

“Wow, someone’s turning eighteen!”

“Not necessarily. Maybe the cake is the wrong way round? Maybe it’s 81?”

“Alright, so tell me: Who here in the immediate vicinity do you think is eighty-one years old?”

..... 8XZEJ4

After seeing his fellow classmates deep in thought, Gou XinDou was speechless. He told them: “Our itinerary was arranged by Boss Zheng. Isn’t it obvious who ordered the cake?”

He was silent for a moment, then said: “Is there anyone here who dares take ownership of that cake?”

Students: I dare not, dare not.

Xu Yao said: “Oh, yes, tomorrow, no today is Ah Qian’s birthday. But...Ah Qian doesn’t usually celebrate his birthday?” GSmPVp

Zheng PingQing waltzed past them and said: “That was before. But now he has me, so he’ll have as many birthday parties as he wants. In fact, he can have birthdays in each of the 12 zodiac months.”

Lin Qian looked at him and smiled, but said nothing.

Zheng PingQing immediately corrected himself when he saw this. “I mean, he has me now, so of course I should arrange a cake for his birthday.”

Xu Yao: “....” wLfVDq

The others: “....”

Boss Qian was too awesome.

A student became embarrassed and said: “Oh, I didn’t know it was Ah Qian’s birthday today, ah. I didn’t prepare a gift in advance...”

The others nodded. k NrwY

Lin Qian hurriedly waved his hand. “No, no, the best gift I received today was being able to spend time with you all.”

The students were relieved. Between the two gays, Lin Qian was obviously much more reasonable than Zheng PingQing.

During their conversation, the two staff members and the cake arrived. Maybe Zheng PingQing gave them orders in advance, but the staff members

didn't say much. They simply parked the cart and left the scene, leaving the students to enjoy themselves.

"Then, we'll sing you happy birthday!" Xu Yao told Lin Qian. RmC D0

Everyone nodded and began to clap their hands as they sang.

Lin Qian looked at the unusually large '18' on the cake and silently gave Zheng PingQing a glance.

Zheng PingQing relied on his strong shameless personality and pretended like he didn't see his own obvious hinting. He calmly said: "Congratulations on your transition to adulthood."

As if they weren't on the verge of a certain something. 9kOg3T

Lin Qian lightly replied: "Congratulations to you too."

"Happy Birthday-"

As the song came to a close, Lin Qian blew out the candles on the cake. The scene fell into darkness once more, but soon, the lights above them came back on.

On the exterior walls of their rented villa, rows of small light began to light up. The dots connected into lines, and then the lines began to outline shapes. ebtD4d

The students were surprised. The lights were small and mostly transparent glass, so it would be hard to spot them unless you were deliberately looking for them. The students didn't actually know that they were lights on the outside of the building as they were busy playing during the daytime. No one pays attention to something as innocuous as small, outdoor lights. Even if they did notice them, one would simply think them to be ordinary decorative lights.

But now, as the lights turned on one by one, a pattern gradually took shape.

The beautiful villa became outlined by the lights.

And became a small castle. ndPfKF

It quietly stood right by the sea in this dark night, looking like it belonged in a fairy tale.

Zhang FanFan couldn't help but exclaim: "Wow!"

Tang WanQi's eyes became tinged with envy as she said: "So beautiful."

Although they all knew who the lights were for, the hearts of these girls still felt satisfied by this romantic picture. Uof2Kx

Everyone turned to the two main characters, their gazes filled with both envy and ridicule.

Lin Qian faintly smiled, not bothered by everyone's looks. Instead, he held a hand up to his chest, and gravely said: "It seems that I can only be a prince tonight."

Zheng PingQing nodded. "Then, I'm the princess."

The others: "... So poisonous. Fuck, Boss Zheng was really resilient, ah, no matter the role given to him. hZrSXA

"I bid you all goodnight." Xu Yao, one of the more experienced in their group, immediately waved goodbye and ran away without looking back.

"Oh my, I'm just soooo sleepy. I'm going to go back first." Gou XinDou followed him.

Initially, everyone wanted to see what was going to happen next. But no matter how stupid one was, they all knew that it wouldn't be suitable for them to loiter, so they all eventually left, one after the other.

"Back to sleep, back to sleep." TmjYVU

"I'm so sleepy, ah. Help me.."

"Wait, we haven't had the cake yet."

“Take it, take it with us. Those two are already full of their love; they won’t need the cake.”

The single dogs were critically hit by all the love in the air and felt out of balance. In the end, they bravely pushed the cake past the lovebirds and took it with them. gGqkU7

Soon, everyone dispersed, leaving Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing to stand in place. The illuminated castle became their background.

Zheng PingQing hummed. “They’re acting pretty considerate and sensible for once.”

Then, he looked at his boyfriend with a deep and penetrating gaze. “My prince, I have a gift for you.”

Lin Qian looked at the shorts and t-shirt Zheng PingQing currently wore and figured that he wouldn’t be able to hide any sort of gift on his person. Curious, Lin Qian asked: “Oh? What is it?” CTDd0p

Zheng PingQing smiled, then took out a purple ribbon from his pocket. Lin Qian didn’t know when he managed to sneak such a thing into his trousers. Zheng PingQing then hooked the ribbon up to his chin, circled it around his head, then finally tied a delicate bow on top.

His technique was neat and skillfully done. It was apparent that Zheng PingQing practiced this move a lot.

Zheng PingQing, with his face full of righteousness, told Lin Qian: “Now, would you please open your gift.”

Lin Qian: “....” Well, Lin Qian could still say that Zheng PingQing still had a residual sense of shame. After all, he held himself back and didn’t directly tie the bow on a certain indescribable part of his body. 1w0Cdf

However, according to Lin Qian’s understanding of this man, the thought probably crossed Zheng PingQing’s mind. However, not being able to

implement such a feat must've led Zheng PingQing to ultimately compromise by tying the bow on his head instead.

Lin Qian was silent for a moment. Then, he made a tolerant smile and wrapped an arm around Zheng PingQing's neck. "I've received my gift. Congratulations, you've got your wish."

.....

After a night of indulgence, there was no doubt that all of the students got up late on the next day. VOSKdh

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing got up much later than them, but they were eventually woken up by a ringing cellphone.

"Hello, hello." A sleepy Zheng PingQing reached for the ringing phone and pressed the answer button with closed eyes.

After a long silence on the other end of the phone, a familiar, but heavy voice sounded out: "Why are you the one answering the phone?"

Zheng PingQing took a look at the screen of his phone. Ah, it seems that this was Lin Qian's phone, and it was Lin YaZhi on the other end of the call. Cf6O7z

Just two days after the college entrance exams, Lin YaZhi was quickly recalled to his old job, leaving Lin Qian alone in the Lin family home. It was only because of this that Zheng PingQing could travel with Lin Qian so easily.

"Father-in-law, it's still so early, ah~" Zheng PingQing calmly said without fear. "Wait a moment, I'll give the phone to Lin Qian."

Lin YaZhi: "..."

Lin Qian took the call, his voice still a little hoarse as he asked: "Dad, what's up?" UtmWZd

Instead of answering Lin Qian, Lin YaZhi became tangled and cried out: “Ah Qian, why did that little bastard...why did Xiao Zheng answer your phone?”

Lin Qian was a little surprised. Why was Lin YaZhi acting all soft? Did he change his mind and somehow accept them already?

But just as he was thinking this, he heard Chen ShiYi’s voice in the background.

Lin Qian: Oh. dgWkDa

Lin Qian went quiet for a moment, then said: “Dad, do you really want to know?”

Lin YaZhi seriously thought about it for a while, but eventually replied in an aggrieved tone: “...I don’t want to.”

Chen ShiYi’s voice could soon be heard once more. “Ah Qian, happy birthday.”

Lin Qian, who hadn’t received any birthday blessings from a parental figure for years, replied from the bottom of his heart: “Thank you.” d9uYBv

Lin YaZhi soon became excited again. “Ah Qian, although I can’t be there to celebrate your birthday together, I bought a gift in advance! Aren’t you happy?”

Lin Qian didn’t hesitate to say: “Very happy.”

Lin YaZhi told him: “It’s in the second drawer of my cabinet in my bedroom. Go and open in.”

Lin Qian replied: “Alright.” rmwth

Lin YaZhi was eager. “Hurry, hurry!”

Lin Qian hummed.

After a while, Lin YaZhi asked: “Did you get it??”

Lin Qian thought about it. It wouldn't have been easy for Lin YaZhi to schedule a call. Lin Qian didn't have the heart to disappoint him, so he could only say: “I got it.” sS5gO

Lin YaZhi's voice was full of expectation as he said: “Do you like it?”

Lin Qian replied: “I like it a lot.”

Lin YaZhi was a little proud. “That's the latest model- convenient and quite practical. You can use it when you go to university.”

Lin Qian tried to recall what new products released this year as he continued to calmly reply to his father: “Yes, it's very useful.” vDQATV

Lin YaZhi said: “Quick, open the album and look at the first photo. What do you think?”

Album?

Was it a camera? A laptop? A cellphone?

Lin Qian looked at his empty hands, then calmly replied: “It's very nice.” 0wHoZQ

Lin YaZhi was obviously unsatisfied with Lin Qian's simple evaluations, but he continued to excitedly ask: “Who do you think is the best-looking one?”

Lin Qian: “....”

Lin Qian quickly analyzed the situation. Although he didn't know what Lin YaZhi gave him, nor did he know the contents of the photo, he could tell by the word ‘who’ that it should be a person. Since it was a person, there was a foolproof answer.

Lin Qian calmly replied: “Me.” PuZVRd

As expected, Lin YaZhi became very happy. “In the end, it’s still Ah Qian who has great vision! Shao SiJia insisted that my painting skills aren’t very good, humph. But although I haven’t gone to any classes, I still have the emotion and passion, ah! Love is the universal technique!”

As Lin YaZhi continued his enthusiastic chatter, Lin Qian smiled. In the end, he managed to keep his location a secret, skillfully deflect Lin YaZhi’s questions, and even made his father smile.

Next to Lin Qian, Zheng PingQing’s eyelids were twitching. His boyfriend’s deception abilities...were so dazzling!

After thinking back to all the times he tried to sneak around, Zheng PingQing suddenly felt disturbed at the thought that his skills weren’t as good as his boyfriend. Because of this, he quietly reached out to touch Lin Qian’s waist. The skin underneath his fingers was smooth and elastic, making him unable to let it go. In the end, Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but pounce and eat a mouthful. CKJZfV

Lin Qian had been distracted by Lin YaZhi’s words, so the sudden bite was truly a surprise. Lin Qian subconsciously shouted: “Zheng PingQing, are you a dog? Why are you biting!”

The voice in the phone stopped into a screeching halt.

Lin Qian: Zheng PingQing, you’re finished.

Lin YaZhi was quiet, then he said: “Ah Qian, hand the phone to Xiao Zheng.” 7wf9ce

Then, he said to Chen ShiYi: “ShiYi, you go back to the lab first.”

Chen ShiYi hesitated but still agreed. “Alright. Don’t be too loud; Don’t let the others hear.”

Chen ShiYi probably wanted to scold her son just as much as Lin YaZhi at this moment. Anyway, Lin YaZhi can’t physically beat up her son, so Chen ShiYi agreed and left.

Lin Qian wordlessly handed his phone to Zheng PingQing. ITZ b7

Zheng PingQing calmly took the phone and preemptively stuck. “Father-in-law, Xiao Xu is bringing breakfast for Lin Qian, so we’ll talk later.”

After that, without waiting for Lin YaZhi’s response, he quickly hung up the phone.

Lin YaZhi’s work was strictly confidential, so he most likely couldn’t make a second call.

Lin Qian: “...breakfast?” MTZyxC

Zheng PingQing threw Lin Qian’s phone to one side, then pulled Lin Qian’s body on top of him. “Come, your breakfast is ready.”

Lin Qian: “....I’m full.”

The author has something to say:

Zheng PingQing: Quick, eat me! Bny3tV

Sigh, fade to black...

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

He can have a birthday in the Aries period, in the Taurus period, etc.

Ch92 - College Entrance Exam Results

After Lin YaZhi's call, Lin Qian received a call from Shao SiJia. He finally learned from her that Lin YaZhi had gifted him with the latest tablet computer and drew a family portrait using it.

Probably because she was so shocked at Lin YaZhi's drawing skills, Shao SiJia saved the picture in her phone and sent it to Lin Qian using MMS. NcoCLe

The moment Lin Qian opened the message, he felt as if his heart had gone through a thorough wash.

Truly worthy of an artist who relied on emotion. Shao SiJia's evaluation of Lin YaZhi's skills didn't wrong him one bit.

There were four round heads, with two of them bareheaded and the other two with long stick hair. Lin Qian could guess who they represented. However, in the lower right corner of the picture, there were two circles that resembled bread rolls. No matter which angle Lin Qian viewed them, he couldn't figure it out.

In the end, Lin Qian gave up and asked Shao SiJia: "What's those two lumps on the bottom right corner?" Qd1bEG

Shao SiJia replied: "Oh, that's the bastard and the little bastard."

Lin Qian: "... Well, should he be glad that Lin YaZhi at least included the Zheng men to this family portrait?

After Lin Qian ended the call, Zheng PingQing calmly said: "You spent the night with this bastard, ah."

Lin Qian glanced at him, then smoothly replied: “Un. Ah, maybe you’ll give birth to a baby called BiXi later!” QAqwrh

Zheng PingQing: “....”

The little bastard who tried to take advantage was soundly defeated...

Well, Zheng PingQing had never cared about his verbal sparring skills. However, practice was important, so Zheng PingQing pinched Lin Qian’s toe and said: “Then let’s increase the chance of pregnancy by doing it a couple more times in the next few days.”

As they continued to bicker for a while, Lin Qian’s cellphone rang once more. mrgav5

“How can so many people know your birthday?” Zheng PingQing, who was just about to drive a car, was unhappy.

Lin Qian seldom celebrated his birthday. Other than Xu Yao, there should be few people who even knew when Lin Qian’s birthday was.

Lin Qian used his foot to push Zheng PingQing away and said: “In our last life, a lot of people knew my birthday too, ah. It’s just that they didn’t dare call me.”

As a handsome man, who knew how many girls had overtly or covertly inquired about his birthday. But, well...Lin Qian wasn’t lying when he said most people didn’t dare call to greet him on his birthday. Tsy1zo

Zheng PingQing sourly said: “Then hurry up and answer the phone so you can tell the caller that you’re in bed with your boyfriend.

Lin Qian looked at the caller ID on the screen then replied: “....it’s your father.”

Zheng PingQing, this dog, replied: “Let him know that we’re currently on the same bed, so he doesn’t have any illusions about me.”

Lin Qian ignored him and continued to push Zheng PingQing away with his foot. He answered the phone and said: “Uncle, what’s the matter?” uOdsR9

Zheng BuLu greeted him: “Ah Qian, Happy Birthday.”

Lin Qian didn’t expect Zheng BuLu to know his birthday. He couldn’t help but smile and sincerely say: “Thank you, uncle.”

“I wasn’t sure what you liked, so I didn’t prepare a gift. So just tell me what you want, and I’ll buy it for you!”

“No, your call is already the best gift you could’ve given me.” Lin Qian replied. y7emzN

Lin Qian’s words made Zheng BuLu relax. He said: “Ah Qian, you really are a good boy.”

Lin Qian replied: “Well, I’ll always be a good kid for you, as long as you don’t object to my relationship with Zheng PingQing.”

The other end of the call became silent. After a while, Zheng BuLu said: “Truthfully, I was a bit unwilling before...I hoped for PingQing to inherit my company, and his relationship with you would greatly affect this...”

Lin Qian didn’t refute his words. He simply let out a light hum and said: “I understand your concerns, but please believe us.” SpM0cl

Zheng BuLu sighed and finally acquiesced. “I checked his grades these past few months, and I have to say, it really surprised me.”

Zheng BuLu’s voice became tinged with regret and remorse as the continued: “From when he was small, I always thought that I had provided him with a good life. I didn’t understand. I gave him the best of everything, but my son still somehow ended up being a hooligan...now, I think... maybe you were the one who gave him what he actually wanted.”

Lin Qian told him: “It’s not like that. You did a good job, it’s just that you didn’t understand Zheng PingQing’s thoughts. But that’s not your fault. It’s just that everyone’s interpretation of a ‘good life’ is different.”

The call went silent once more. After a long pause, Zheng BuLu said: “Thank you for understanding my intentions.” HpY8gi

Lin Qian replied: “The person who understands isn’t me, but Zheng PingQing, ah.”

Zheng BuLu shook his head. “But you were the one who changed him. He wasn’t like this before. He truly is different this year. As a father, I’m genuinely glad to see this change in him. So if you give me a little more time, I think I’ll be able to accept it.”

“I know you will.” Lin Qian’s smiled. “Thank you. This really is the best gift I’ve received today.”

“Good...” Zheng BuLu was just about to hang up when he heard his son’s roar. mtDLi9

“No way! The best gift you’ve received today is obviously me! My father only has money, ah! It’d be impossible for him to give you a better gift!”

Zheng BuLu: “....”

Lin Qian’s voice sounded out: “Uncle said that he can accept our relationship.”

But Zheng PingQing still refused to accept Lin Qian’s words. “That can only be your second-best gift! I’m your best gift!” OgBd7S

Zheng BuLu: “....”

Zheng BuLu angrily yelled: “Ah Qian! pass the phone to PingQing!”

Zheng PingQing leaned towards Lin Qian’s cellphone and seriously told his father: “Dad, your gift is perfect. I’m very moved. Really.”

Lin Qian kicked Zheng PingQing away and, with his voice still as gentle as a calm lake, said to Zheng BuLu: “Uncle, don’t worry. I’ll teach him a good lesson.” p0Co1r

Zheng BuLu: “....”

Why isn’t Lin Qian his son, ah!

.....

..... 0yLM5s

It was late August, and summer was coming to an end. The new semester hadn’t yet begun, so it should’ve been a quiet day in No. 12 High School, but today, the campus grounds had never been so lively.

The college entrance examination results had been out for quite some time now, and the students had already received their admission notices for their chosen universities.

This year was No. 12 High School’s year.

In the past year, the grades of the No. 12 High School students had steadily increased, and this attracted the attention of the whole city. From time to time, teachers and students from other schools even doubted whether they were cheating. Even the committee in charge of the city-wide exams paid particular attention to all the No. 12 High School students just to prove their innocence. But despite all this, their rapid progress and rising grades made rumors rampant. yFS4zQ

Some people were waiting for things to explode. After all, while it is somewhat possible to cheat in the city-wide exams, it was absolutely impossible to do anything shady in the college entrance exams. Many felt that the halo obtained by the No.12 High School seniors would be wholly beaten back to its original form during the college entrance exams.

But now, these rumors were gone.

The clouds were dispelled, and the sun shone through.

The results of the college entrance exams proved that No. 12 High School's brilliance in the past year was all due to their own students' efforts. TBvD5R

This year, No. 12 High School became a sensation in Rong City. They suppressed No. 1 High School in the college entrance exams, with 70% of their students able to go to top-tier universities and over 90% passing the undergraduate requirements. It left a small portion of students with lackluster results, but the college entrance exams was a battle that many people were prepared to repeat. The students who barely failed were full of confidence as they waited for next year's college entrance exams.

These kinds of results were something no school in Rong City had achieved in years.

After the college entrance exam results were released, No. 12 High School was on headlines almost every day.

What's more, this year, with the gradual rise of smartphones, microblogging entered the public vision. This made No. 12 High School's amazing results become one of the most popular searched topics on the internet. Its sensation level was no less than that of the famous XX High School incident that will eventually happen in the next year. u0PWYL

No. 12 High School being heavily reported on meant that its students were also reported on. It was a given that Lin Qian would be in the news for being the No. 1 student in Rong City, but surprisingly, several of the underachievers also received some fame.

No matter what the headline was, it was enough to give No. 12 High School great fame.

Initially, after the college entrance exams, the seniors would usually scatter and wouldn't be seen all together before graduation. However, this year was too monumental for No. 12 High School. In the end, the school decided to gather all their former senior students to hold a commendation assembly

before the school started once more in September. This would not only commemorate their students' achievements but would also incentivize the next generation of students to work hard.

After news of this assembly came out, many of the parents of these former senior students expressed a desire to attend. HCyl8l

For them, this year was a year of miracles. Whether their child was in the top class or the bottom class, all these parents witnessed their children change and achieve results that they didn't dare think or expect.

So on this day, with the exception of some parents who couldn't spare the time or simply didn't care much about their child's achievements, almost all of the parents showed up.

The venue of this commendation assembly was still in the school auditorium. The school auditorium hadn't been officially opened yet, but there was already a huge crowd of parents and students gathered outside. Everyone had a jubilant expression on their face, and there wasn't a single frown to be found.

It didn't matter whether they knew the person next to them. As long as they were standing together, they began a conversation. There wasn't a need to worry about finding topics to talk about either, because in a school setting, a parent's favorite subject was their child's grades. What's more, in a situation like this where they were participating in a commendation assembly, everyone had endless things to say. cATYHX

"You may not believe this, but my child is in Class 7, ah. Before, his grades were a total mess. But somehow, he incredibly passed the undergraduate requirements! And by several points too."

"I believe it, I believe it. My child is the same, ah. His grades were usually enough for an undergraduate course. My husband and I used to tell him that with a little bit of hard work, he'd be able to get into a top-tier university. But any encouragement doesn't work, and my child, ah...for the last two years he hadn't improved. My husband and I thought it was hopeless. But

guess what? He's not the first child in our family to get into a top university!"

"My child...sigh. She was originally in No. 10 High School. She used to play outside and skip school. But I had a job transfer last year, so my wife and I decided to move our daughter to No. 12 High School. It took a lot of effort to convince our daughter, but we really didn't expect that No. 12 would be this good of a school!"

"Ah, my little boy used to go to internet cafes and play games every day. But somehow, when he started his senior year, he gave up all his games and diligently did his homework. Sometimes, he even studies until midnight. The only way I could get him to stop was to physically drive him to bed!"
CaPJsm

One after the other, the proud parents talked about their children's transformations. Their expressions were brimming with contented smiles, with some of them even crying.

Some of the parents still didn't know the reason for their child's sudden change. They asked: "I was out of town last year, so I almost had a heart attack when I found out my daughter had a high enough score to attend a top-tier university. What exactly happened? Are the teachers in No. 12 that good?"

As soon as this question asked, other parents gathered around to explain.

"The teachers in No. 12 are conscientious and responsibly, but it wasn't solely due to them. It was mainly because of the tutoring group in the school." WqQTwr

"Yes, yes, it was organized by the No. 1 student in the college entrance exams. His name is Lin Qian, right? I heard that Student Lin Qian is very charismatic. He's not only smart, but he also has this kind of temperament that makes his peers listen to him. When he asked everyone to study, they all immediately immerse themselves in learning."

A parent was taken aback by this. "Is there such a student?"

“There is.” It was Li Gao’s mother who answered this time. She had been in an excellent mood this past year, and the increase of her waistline was proof of this. She had long been converted into a brainless fan of Lin Qian. “Li Gao, that bear child in my family, not only had bad grades but was a real hooligan. He used to bully his classmates and get into fights a lot, ah. But then Lin Qian transformed him into an obedient child. Now, not only does my son study hard, but he even helps out around the store. A few days ago, a customer even praised him for being so diligent, ah, I was so embarrassed.”

“The same happened to my son.” This was Guo DangLi’s mother. She and Li Gao’s mother didn’t really talk to each other before, mostly because they thought that the other party’s child was the reason for their own child’s delinquency. They had actually quarreled with each other several times in the past. However, in the last year, they not only reconciled but also became good friends. In fact, they came to the commendation assembly together. Guo DangLi’s mother explained: “One year ago, I would’ve never dared to expect such results from my son, ah.” TmdgXb

Guo DangLi had become the model child in their neighborhood and was often used by their neighbors to educate their own children. He had become the typical example of ‘where there’s a will, there’s a way,’ and ‘a prodigal son returned home is worth more than gold.’

Among the group was a quiet middle-aged man. This was Zhang FanFan’s father. Like Zhang FanFan, he wasn’t very good at speaking, but he still nodded along to the conversation.

Truthfully, it could be said that Zhang FanFan’s brain wasn’t very bright. She studies hard, but her grades hadn’t improved despite the work she put in. However, ever since she met Classmate Lin Qian and received the guidance of the tutoring group, her grades had risen. In fact, she even received an acceptance letter for a well-known undergraduate school and surprised everyone who used to say sarcastic remarks about her.

“Then, according to you all, this Lin Qian is really amazing.” The unaware parent was shocked at this revelation, but he also did a thumbs up. “Doesn’t this mean that if this top student had delinquent tendencies instead of a

good moral character, he would've directly made the school into a triad?"
XdNefv

The other parents: "..."

As they talked, a sudden commotion surged in the crowd. Someone exclaimed: "It's Lin Qian!"

"Lin Qian's arrived."

Li Gao's mother and Guo DangLi's mother hurriedly turned towards the shouts. s nqmN

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing stepped past the school gate and attracted everyone's eyes.

The couple: "..."

And they tried their best to be low-key, ah. Zheng BuLu had initially wanted the driver to drive them to the school gates in a luxury car, but Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing insisted on walking.

They could only blame themselves for being too incredible, ah. AorhFY

After a year of friendly competition towards drinking milk, the couple's heights surpassed the original heights in their previous life. They originally already had relatively tall heights, but now, they stood out of any crowd.

In addition to this, their outstanding good looks and mature temperament made them both look striking no matter what they did. Like fireflies in the dark, they both attracted attention no matter the situation.

What's more, one of the boys was the college entrance exam's number one student who had been featured in all local media.

It was a kind of existence that everybody looked up to. 5ozG4t

"Boss Lin! Boss Zheng! Good morning!"

“Morning Boss Qian, Boss PingQing.”

“Good Morning, Bosses.”

Compared to their parents, the students had deeper emotions towards the two men. They all rushed to greet them. BPJR8u

These were the men that brought them to glory, ah. After today, no one knew if they could ever meet these two bosses again. They all wanted to seize the opportunity to talk to them more.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Zheng PingQing noted that the crowd was so dense that there might not even be a path for them to walk through. He held up a hand, then pressed his palm down.

The noisy students immediately quieted down.

Like Moses parting the sea, the densely packed students automatically retreated towards the left and right sides, separating to give the couple a wide path from the entrance to the auditorium. ajoA67

“Boss, please!” Who knew which student shouted this.

Zheng PingQing nodded in satisfaction.

Lin Qian: “...” When did he have the time to secretly train his classmates to do this?

The parents: “....” Uu72I1

The unaware parent from before was stunned. “Are you sure he didn’t turn the school into a triad?”

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

got lost in translation. In Chinese, bastard is [杂种] while turtle is [乌龟]. When Zheng PingQing says, 'you spent the night with this bastard,' it's similar to 'you spent the night with this turtle.' 3whTNd

BiXi is one of those folktale characters who was the son of a dragon that has a tortoise form.

So basically, Lin Qian is implying that he's a dragon while Zheng PingQing is a turtle, and since they fucked, their baby would be BiXi.

This is basically a punny sort of joke.

to dispel the clouds and see the sun (idiom); fig. to restore justice

the most basic grades needed to be able to study an undergraduate course.

Prodigal son: A child who strayed from the right path but eventually turned back for the better.

Ch93 - The End

“Student Lin, congratulations.” Principal Qiu welcomed him with a ruddy face.

At first, Principal Qiu didn’t understand Lin Qian’s thought process when he gave up his recommendation to F University. But now, he knew that Lin Qian did this because he was fully capable of getting into an even better school. Now, not only did Lin Qian get an admission letter from China’s top university, but universities in Hong Kong were also vying for him. 4pdVu8

“Thank you, principal.” Lin Qian smiled. “Congratulations to you too, for retiring. Enjoy your retirement, ah. We’ll visit you often.”

“Hahaha, of course!” Principal Qiu laughed and patted Lin Qian on the shoulder. “You don’t need to visit me at home though, because I definitely won’t stay idle. I can’t help myself, ah. While Principal Zhou is taking over, he isn’t that familiar with Rong City’s education system and asked me to continue being an honorary principal. I’ll still be coming to school often.”

“Oh, then our younger classmates are fortunate.” Lin Qian looked at Principal Qiu’s bright and cheerful face. Although he had officially retired, his enthusiasm hadn’t decreased, and he was still as vigorous as before. Lin Qian finally put down all his regrets and fears that weighed him down for the past ten years.

Standing next to Principal Qiu was the new principal, surnamed Zhou. He had just been transferred from another city to take charge of No. 12 High School. He had been transferred here primarily due to Huo PingChuan’s bribery incident. Principal Zhou initially thought that he would have to clean up the mess Huo PingChuan made, but surprisingly, he ended up with a prestigious school that made headlines in national news. vU8WZP

The first problem Principal Zhou faced when he took over was the sharp increase in school transfer applications. Parents in Rong City and even other cities were trying their best to get their children into No. 12 High School and this increased the pressure on Principal Zhou. Of course, besides the pressure, Principal Zhou was also feeling excited and had a deeper sense of responsibility.

Principal Zhou had met Lin Qian before, so this was their second meeting. However, his attitude was sincere as he said: “Congratulations, Student Lin.”

“Thank you, Principal Zhou.” Lin Qian nodded towards him.

Behind them, Class 8’s homeroom teacher Bai YanZhu was between Dong MingEn and Lou XingGuang.

5HDs64

“Damn it, Teacher Bai, we helped you get the top senior teacher award, yet you don’t invite us to a meal!” Dong MingEn lifted his arms and put Bai YanZhu in a headlock.

“That’s right! Principal, I want to report Teacher Bai!” Lou XingGuang yelled.

“Goodness, Teacher Bai. Now that you’ve accomplished your lifelong dream, what are you going to do now that you have nothing else to aspire for?” Zhou Daota exaggerated.

“Wait, isn’t he the legendary 'successful person' now?” Tslyfx

“Hey, hey, hey, I heard that Teacher Bai was also successful in his blind date?”

“What?! Not only did Teacher Bai succeed in his career, but also his love life? Ahh, and he doesn’t even want to invite us to a meal. We can’t let this go!”

The students looked at each other, then simultaneously grabbed Bai YanZhu’s limbs in tacit understanding. They lifted him up and pretended to be mad as they threatened: “Teacher Bai, what’s your answer?”

Bai YanZhu wasn’t angry and instead loudly laughed. He yelled: “Please, please, spare me. I’ll gladly treat you all, ah. Once the commendation assembly is over, let’s all go to a snack shop nearby, and I’ll treat you all to some spring rolls.” wqyafc

“That’s more like it.” Lou XingGuang nodded, then motioned the others to put Bai YanZhu down.

At Bai YanZhu’s happy and content expression, Zheng PingQing showed a relieved smile.

Bai YanZhu loved being a teacher. Zheng PingQing was glad that in this life, Bai YanZhu will be able to continue doing what he loved.

In fact, in addition to Bai YanZhu, during the holidays, three other teachers from No. 12 High School were awarded as top senior teachers. Rong City’s education bureau was strict when handing out awards, and this particular title wasn’t easy to get. That is to say, having four teachers from one school receive such an award at the same time was something only a school as prestigious as No. 12 High School could do. fa4pyx

Bai YanZhu managed to escape his students’ clutches. He walked up to Zheng PingQing, gave him a thumbs-up, then said: “Student Zheng, congratulations on getting accepted to L University. You gave Class 8 a lot of face this time.”

Although Zheng PingQing’s grades had steadily improved throughout the year, his score in the college entrance exams was still a big surprise. Zheng PingQing suddenly reached No. 12 High School’s top ten and passed the requirements for F University.

On the day the results came out, Bai YanZhu was so moved by Zheng PingQing's score that he directly called Zheng BuLu's secretary. When he finally got in touch with Zheng BuLu, Bai YanZhu's first sentence was: "This parent, how can you put such an excellent child in the underachiever class!"

The Zheng BuLu at the time: "...." 9R5Fd2

Zheng PingQing had resolved to go to the same university as Lin Qian, and this was why he worked so hard.

His hard work gave him the chance to study in F University, but in the end, Zheng PingQing chose to go to L University instead. L University's national ranking was a little below F University, but it was still a good university in its own right.

Of course, the main reason why Zheng PingQing chose this school was because L University was just two blocks away from China's top university, A University.

Zheng PingQing sighed at Bai YanZhu's celebratory words. Obviously unhappy, he replied: "What's so great about University L? I wanted to go to A University, ah." xs6dvt

Bai YanZhu: "...." Are underachievers this ambitious nowadays?

He suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of pressure, as well as a burst of fighting spirit.

After Bai YanZhu, other teachers also came forward to congratulate him. Among them was Hong KeYi, the homeroom teacher of Class 1 and one of the four teachers who were awarded by the Education Bureau.

Outsiders may not know, but the people in No. 12 High School all understood that without Zheng PingQing's contributions, No. 12 might've never achieved such amazing results. DudFMI

As this was going on, Bai YanZhu asked Lin Qian: “Student Lin, is your father really not coming today?”

The other teachers who heard Bai YanZhu’s question also looked at Lin Qian.

Lin YaZhi’s absence puzzled both the teachers and students of No. 12. Lin YaZhi had worked in No. 12 High School for several years, but this was the only year where both his reputation and achievements had become something to be proud of. Lin YaZhi should be at the pinnacle of his teaching career. But unexpectedly, he suddenly resigned, saying he already found another job, and directly gave up the chance to receive a teaching award.

Not only that, but his new job made him so outrageously busy that no one had been able to contact him since the college entrance exams. LcQSbV

Even on such a big day like today, the principal only received a text message that said he was much too busy to attend.

Lin Qian smiled and skillfully deflected Bai YanZhu’s question: “He started work during his job’s busiest period so he really can’t afford to ask for a day off.”

At Lin Qian’s words, the teachers could only stop asking.

Bai YanZhu turned to Zheng PingQing and asked: “How about you? Why can’t your father come?” ZwPlT

Zheng PingQing’s reply was more direct. “He’s rich and willful.” Actually, he’s also outrageously busy.

Bai YanZhu: “....”

Zheng PingQing patted Bai YanZhu’s shoulder. “But we still have a parent representative attending, ah.”

“Where, where?” Bai YanZhu looked around. RLaBdN

“Ugh, finally.” Suddenly, a tall girl wearing a high ponytail approached them. She was holding a selfie stick that held the latest mobile phone, and as she squeezed past the crowd, she talked to her phone’s front camera. “I’ve finally arrived.”

Zheng PingQing pointed to the girl. “Her.”

Bai YanZhu blinked. “...what is she doing?”

Zheng PingQing touched his chin. “She’s doing a live stream.” B8Lb9m

Bai YanZhu was a little confused. At this time, the concept of live streaming had yet to appear in mainstream media. The app Shao SiJia was using was actually the internal test product developed by the company Lin Qian and Ke MuZi had jointly established. It hadn’t been officially launched, but it was in working order, so Shao SiJia was able to run it. This particular live streaming was also being recorded for Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi to watch later on.

Shao SiJia asked the one audience member watching: “Oh, you want to see your son? Gift me an aircraft carrier first.”

Zheng BuLu, who was currently watching the broadcast in his office, replied like a true rich man: “I’ll gift you ten aircraft carriers.”

At his words, Shao SiJia immediately pointed the camera towards Zheng PingQing. “I’ll record it in high-definition.” MI3Yjc

Zheng PingQing: “...”

Then, because the phone screen was facing towards him, Zheng PingQing was able to see the barrage message that suddenly popped up.

‘I’ll give you another fifty if you let me see Ah Qian.’

Zheng PingQing: “....?” pSt NM

I thought we’ve already established that I was your favorite son, ah?

.....

EzkXA1

Truthfully, there was no difference between this commendation assembly and any other usual assembly. The principal made a speech, awards were handed out one by one. It was a slightly tedious process. However, today, none of the students or parents felt impatient.

Everyone was immersed in their joy and excitement. In fact, some even hoped that time would pass a little slower just so they could spend more time in school with their friends.

Finally, it was Lin Qian's turn to take the stage. Not only was this his last speech as a student representative, but this was also the last time he would be able to speak to his fellow schoolmates.

This time, his achievements made sure that no one would be able to question his qualifications and strength. 92cjK

As he walked onto the stage, loud applause and cheers resounded.

“Lin Qian, I love you!”

A familiar scene and a familiar shout.

But this time, it wasn't Zheng PingQing who came forward, but his younger brothers. Naturally, they had to help their Boss suppress his love rivals, ah. “Who just shouted?! Drag yourselves up here!” Ax 6ea

“Hey! Thoughts of teenage puppy love are no good!”

Lin Qian only smiled and said: “Thank you.”

The applause started to die out when he began speaking. But then, someone shouted: “Boss- Boss- look here!”

Lin Qian looked towards the shouts and saw that it was Guo DangLi and Li Gao's group. With a swish, they once again unfurled a huge banner. The cloth was much bigger than the previous one, and the letters were bigger and more conspicuous. Everyone in the auditorium could read it clearly. RPEz5l

There were six words on the banner. It said: Best Boss, our Boss for Life.

Surprisingly, it even contained a homonym.

Lin Qian: "...” niRYUV

The parents who saw this kind of scene for the first time: "...”

The parent who had just heard about Lin Qian's accomplishments began to worry once more. "He really didn't start a triad in school?"

Lin Qian sweated a bit, managed to laugh it off.

Then, he swept his eyes around the audience until his gaze collided with Zheng PingQing's. c0AE6J

"Congratulations, everyone. We've finally graduated." Lin Qian started. "At last, we've started afresh."

"...the college entrance exams are only one small part of our lives. In the future, we'll meet plenty of people and experience many things. However, I think we now can all understand that we shouldn't look at our experience during the college entrance exams as something to despise. On the contrary, this experience is our proof that as long as we are dedicated enough, diligent enough, and put in serious investment in something, we can get through seemingly insurmountable challenges."

"So, in the many years to come, no matter what you encounter, please believe in yourself and persevere."

The applause that followed was thunderous. EF9Ql

.....

The commendation assembly concluded amongst a reluctant crowd.

After the assembly, Bai YanZhu kept his promise and summoned the students of Class 8 to go to a nearby snack shop. Unexpectedly, he was found out by the other members of the tutoring group who weren't in Class 8, and was shamelessly taken advantage of.

Bai YanZhu didn't mind and generously bought food for everyone.
6wWDEP

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't go with them. Instead, they withdrew from the crowd and headed someplace else.

Walking past the main building, through an archway of trees, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing eventually arrived at a familiar building.

Because the new semester hadn't started, the building was empty and quiet. Just like old times.

"Let's go." Zheng PingQing told him. M3wmop

Instead of asking, Lin Qian let Zheng PingQing hold his hand and lead him into the building. They walked up the stairs step by step, then finally stopped at a corner.

In a certain school building, past a corridor and halfway up the stairs, there was a corner that had a square window. At this time, sunlight was passing through this window, creating a few strands of slanted gold lines. These streaks fell on half of Lin Qian's body, casting him in both light and shadow. It was as if both their new and old lives were converging.

"Do you remember the first time we ever met?" Zheng PingQing asked him.

Lin Qian nodded. It was more than ten years ago. YDu4zy

It had been the first day of his sophomore year. Like what Lin Qian usually did, he and Xu Yao were walking amongst the crowd of other returnees, heading towards their classroom. As he walked up the stairs and turned the corner, he was his by a strange boy.

The boy had deep facial features, edges sharp and chiseled. He was very eye-catching, but his handsome face couldn't overcome his gloomy expression.

He had looked at Lin Qian so fiercely.

Xu Yao complained that he saw the boy standing still at the corner of the stairs and only moved when Lin Qian approached to deliberately bump into him. ey1Ro

Their first meeting had been unpleasant.

As he thought of the past, Lin Qian's lips unconsciously curved up into a smile. He looked at Zheng PingQing and noted that his facial features were the same, the place was the same, but this time, the gloom in the boy's eyes had dissipated. His gaze was clear and sincere.

"Back then, I was a really annoying teenager." Whenever they talked about the past, Zheng PingQing couldn't help but cuss at himself.

Lin Qian wrapped his arms around Zheng PingQing's neck and hugged him. "No, at the time, you were very handsome. I remember thinking that the moment I saw you." QT2m9I

This was true. No matter what happened immediately after, it didn't make his initial thoughts any less valid.

Zheng PingQing smiled. "Actually, I was the same. I saw you in photos before, but when I actually met you, I was still surprised. But I hated your father and my mother..."

"I think that if it wasn't for them, we would've been good friends."

Zheng PingQing moved his head back to lock eyes with Lin Qian. His tone was serious as he said: “Fortunately, we have more than enough time to understand each other.” qxWA G

“Nn.” Lin Qian smiled. “Fortunately.”

Then, Zheng PingQing knelt down on one knee. Still holding Lin Qian’s hands, he gently stroked Lin Qian’s left index finger, where a silver ring faintly flashed against the light.

Ever since they come out of the closet, they had worn rings on their hands.

But for Zheng PingQing, this was far from enough. VkhcT8

“Will you marry me?” Zheng PingQing asked, looking up towards Lin Qian.

Lin Qian held onto Zheng PingQing’s hands just as firmly as him, and faintly smiled.

“I will.”

And that’s the end of the main story KUrKXe

A beautiful sweet moment to close the main story~

I’m glad Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian were able to completely put their regrets to rest and finally look forward to their future.

There’s still a couple of side stories, so look forward to that!

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

An award given by the city's education bureau, not just a random in-school award.

Like you've made it big/You've realized your dreams/ you're living your best life.

Similar to the thing in Twitch where you can send streamers bits/money.

this was lost in translation. the raw is: []

[] and [] are spoken the same way but have different meanings. My translation isn't entirely accurate because I had to fiddle a bit to make it work, but the meaning is the same.

Ch94 - Extra 1: Love Letters From the Past

“So now, you’re my fiancée.” Zheng PingQing stood up while still holding Lin Qian’s hand. “I hope you’ll abide by your husband’s teachings when at university. You can’t be fascinated by the teeming world outside, ah.”

Lin Qian had no words. “...you make it sound as if this is my first time going to university.” VD3Hy2

And what ‘teeming world’? He’s never seen such a thing, ah.

“I’m just taking some preventive measures, ah.” Zheng PingQing confidently explained. “Don’t think I don’t know- in our last life, you received hundreds of love letters from your classmates in university. I had no right to say anything then, but this time, things are different.”

Lin Qian’s eyes became strange. “...even when our relationship was so bad, you still secretly paid attention to me?”

Zheng PingQing thought for a bit, then said: “Maybe it was just the natural inclination of a black powder fan.” EvcmH7

Lin Qian smiled, then wrapped his arms around Zheng PingQing’s waist. “Be honest. Have you ever intercepted a love letter intended for me?”

“No.” Zheng PingQing replied. And this was actually true. Whether he liked Lin Qian or hated him, Zheng PingQing had always done things in an open and upright manner. As a sign of respect towards his opponent and himself, he never did anything shady.

However, Zheng PingQing continued: “But I had always been secretly unhappy.”

Lin Qian raised a brow. “That’s all?”

w7z1I9

Zheng PingQing wrinkled his nose, then eventually told him the truth. “Just....honestly, I also wrote you a love letter...”

Zheng PingQing, who rarely showed a sense of shame, was now looking quite embarrassed as he said: “I wrote it anonymously.”

Lin Qian’s eyes widened. “....during university?”

Zheng PingQing nodded. 0tdalY

For the first time, Lin Qian felt like he had been struck by thunder. “You were still quarreling with me non-stop during university! What was your state of mind when you decided to write me a love letter, ah?”

“I was being competitive.” Truthfully, Zheng PingQing had no idea what had been going through his mind when he wrote the love letter. “I felt like those girls had no vision. I wondered how those girls fell in love with you when they didn’t know anything about you...but I was also a little worried that...you might like one of them back...”

Later, as time went by, Zheng PingQing found that Lin Qian didn’t seem to show any signs that he had fallen in love. So Zheng PingQing secretly dismissed those girls that couldn’t even move Lin Qian the slightest. In the end, Zheng PingQing’s love letter was probably some sort of personal challenge to himself. It was unknown whether a demon or ghost possessed him, but....after exhausting his brain by trying to think of the nastiest, most cringe-worthy words and writing it down in a letter, Zheng PingQing sent the abomination to Lin Qian.

“It was all your fault!” At the thought of this vile letter, Zheng PingQing’s face felt extremely hot. “After sending that letter, I became restless and uneasy for months! I was out of my mind, ah.” rmdMKH

On the one hand, he was worried that Lin Qian wouldn’t reply to his letter.

On the other hand, he was worried that Lin Qian would reply. After all, he could only imagine the kind of reply he would get from a letter like that...

“Yes, yes, it’s all my fault.” Lin Qian rolled his eyes, extremely amused.

But now that everything was brought to light, Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but ask: “Speaking of, what’s the matter with you? I wrote you such a touching love letter, ah. Why didn’t you reply?” gBTCwX

Lin Qian asked: “Didn’t you send it to me anonymously? How am I supposed to send you a reply?”

Zheng PingQing had no way of refuting such iron-clad logic. “...you’re right.”

“But...” Lin Qian tried to think back. “That letter you sent me was really touching, ah. It helped several of my classmates catch a girlfriend.”

Zheng PingQing’s mouth twitched: “What the heck?” nbupfP

Lin Qian laughed and patted Zheng PingQing’s head. “But now I know: You liked me long before you even realized your feelings for me.”

In his last life, Lin Qian received many love letters. While he never liked any of them back, out of respect for the author, he would always carefully read through any love letter that reached his hand. Although his reply would only ultimately be a ‘thank you,’ Lin Qian had understood from a young age that people’s hearts and feelings should be taken seriously.

But there was one love letter that left a deep impression on him.

Unfortunately, it was anonymous. It was even typed and printed out, hinting at the author’s remarkable cautiousness. P4QaYq

Truthfully, that anonymous love letter wasn't as nauseating as everyone thought it was. On the contrary, a lot of sincere feelings and thoughts had been poured into it. In fact, the author probably didn't even realize just how much they had bared in that letter. It had been so heartfelt that Lin Qian could still remember some parts of it.

He could still remember reading the tangled and muddled emotions the authors must've had when writing the letter. Those feelings were in every line, between every word.

It was the first time Lin Qian had decided to write a formal reply...well, a formal rejection letter.

However, he didn't know the name or address of the sender. Lin Qian went around his dormitory and asked if anyone knew or saw the person who had left this letter on his door, but naturally, no one knew anything. Lin Qian's questions caught the attention of his dorm-mates, though. wA7pNa

It was due to the fact that this was the first time Lin Qian had showed any interest in a love letter. It made everyone curious, so they rushed to read the letter. After they read it, they were shocked. But then, they all decided to keep it confidential so they could have material to say in case of a rainy day.

This so-called rainy day was, of course, when they pursued girls. They could just extract some sentences in the love letter.

Confidentiality was also to avoid the girls from finding out the true source of their love words.

This was why Lin Qian said that the letter helped several of his classmates catch girlfriends. K4SxCa

After listening to this story, Zheng PingQing: “.....”

Zheng PingQing said with a deadpan expression: “So my letter didn't dissuade you, but pulled a lot of female classmates instead?”

Lin Qian held back a smile as he replied: “You can say that.”

Zheng PingQing scratched his head. “So did my love letter impress you or not?” BJ0EYa

Lin Qian was surprised. “So that’s what your intentions were when you wrote that love letter? You wanted to impress me?”

Zheng PingQing: “....” How would I know?! He had been possessed by some sort of ghost when he wrote it, ah!

Seeing his sad expression, Lin Qian moved a little closer and said: “You know, I actually suspected that you had something to do with it...”

Zheng PingQing’s brows finally unfurrowed. “Really?” fda4MF

“Nn.” Lin Qian nodded. “But I only briefly entertained the idea. I didn’t dare say it out loud.”

Zheng PingQing asked: “Why?”

Lin Qian gave him a look. “Don’t you think that such accusations would make me seem...abnormal?”

Zheng PingQing could only reply: “...right.” IZ3yiv

If it weren’t for the extreme emotions hidden between the lines of the letter expressing the author’s desperate attempts to hide his feelings and Lin Qian’s ten brain holes, it would’ve been impossible to figure out that Zheng PingQing had written the love letter.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s eyes met. They knew that no matter what their appearance was, whether it was their adult bodies in their last life or their much younger ones in this life, their love was forever constant. It persisted, no matter the timeline.

“Why did I still end up three centimeters shorter than you?” A depressed Lin Qian suddenly said.

Thanks to the blessings of the mighty milk, Lin Qian had reached the height Zheng PingQing had in their last life. The problem was that Zheng PingQing had also grown taller in this life. In the end...Lin Qian still ended up shorter than him. vf0Ew3

Zheng PingQing bowed his head and kissed Lin Qian. “It doesn’t matter, ah. No matter what your body looks like, we can still *beep* and *beep*.”

At long last, Zheng PingQing’s R-rated campus love-story was realized as the two deepened their kiss. However, after only two minutes of feeling each other up, they heard a shocked voice from behind: “You two...you...”

The two separated and turned their heads. It was Huo YeRui.

Huo YeRui’s expression was full of shock and disgust as he said: “So you two had this sort of relationship! So disgusting!” qoE9lR

But there was also the slightest hint of pleasure in his tone.

Huo YeRui had an awful year. It was like all the good luck he had accumulated over the past ten years had been used up overnight. His father had been arrested for bribery, and his own reputation had fallen onto the mud.

In the past, because of Huo PingChuan, some teachers were willing to give him special treatment in private. He had always been so busy socializing and forming connections that it would be inevitable for him to miss a few questions in an exam or to lose a few points. It was thanks to these teachers that he was able to maintain his high scores and receive a place in the top class.

But after Huo PingChuan’s arrest, this special treatment disappeared. In addition to this, his mental state became out of balance. In the end, he could only muddle through his last year of high school. However, when he got his results from the college entrance exams, Huo YeRui found that his grades were only enough for an ordinary undergraduate course. Ege40x

It was a far cry from his original plans to get into F University through the school's recommendation.

In contrast to his fellow classmates who achieved excellent grades, he was left feeling frustrated by his average results.

He actually didn't want to attend this commendation ceremony. After all, he didn't have his high grades anymore, and his popularity had hit rock bottom too.

But in the end, he finally decided to secretly attend for fear of being laughed at. He didn't dare appear in front of Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's group, so he had sought places with few people. Eventually, he wandered into this deserted stairway. H0NJ6w

Huo YeRui hadn't expected to uncover such a fantastic secret.

He had attributed all his misfortunes this year to Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. He hated them both and wanted to get revenge, but he had no ability or the means to do so.

He never thought that God would eventually give him a helping hand.

Huo YeRui's face was red in excitement as he said: "You two are so shameless, ah! I'm telling the other students!" OlR8Pu

He held his head high and waited for the two people in front of him to panic and beg to keep their relationship a secret. Huo YeRui planned to take this opportunity and humiliate the two and avenge himself.

However, reality and imagination were very different from each other. Huo YeRui found that the couple's expressions didn't even twitch.

Zheng PingQing even looked expectant as he replied: "Go, go, don't hesitate."

Lin Qian narrowed his eyes at his boyfriend. Sure enough, this man couldn't wait. 3fVo9x

Huo YeRui: "..."

Huo YeRui thought that Zheng PingQing was nothing but a duck who was reluctant to admit his mistakes. Thinking that he was just faking his calm composure to mess with his head, Huo YeRui immediately sneered: "So unyielding, ah. Then don't regret it!"

Zheng PingQing replied: "I won't regret it, ah. Hurry up and go!"

Having failed to achieve his goal to see the two on their knees, Huo YeRui's expression turned gloomy. He said: "I initially wanted to give you a chance. But now, even if you beg on your hands and knees, I definitely won't change my mind." xeZn0H

Zheng PingQing complained: "You're so long-winded, ah."

Huo YeRui never expected Zheng PingQing to be so shameless. Giving up on embarrassing Zheng PingQing, Huo YeRui now turned to Lin Qian. "What about you? Aren't you afraid?"

Lin Qian fell silent for a moment, seemingly lost in thought.

Seeing his hesitation, Huo YeRui became delighted. Out of the two of them, he hated Lin Qian the most. He wanted to see Lin Qian kneel down before him. p4XucY

After a while, Lin Qian asked: "Do you want to borrow a loudspeaker, so your words travel more?"

Huo YeRui: "..."

Huo YeRui was shaking in anger as he said: "You, you, you...just you wait and see! You dogs are going to crash and burn!"

Zheng PingQing: "Oh." ADgYEB

Lin Qian: "Oh."

Huo YeRui felt like his chest was going to explode. He angrily turned away and ran downstairs, intending to take advantage of the fact that the parents still hadn't left yet.

If there was one thing he absolutely had to accomplish today, it was to completely shatter Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's reputation.

The two highly praised students of this school turned out to be disgusting homosexuals. Huo YeRui imagined the faces of the people who usually gathered around Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing to morph into disgust. At the thought of this, Huo YeRui's heart filled with excitement and glee. Hh86ki

He ran all the way towards the crowd and finally saw a familiar group near the school gate.

The members of the tutoring group intended to join Bai YanZhu in the snack shop, but halfway through their journey, they realized that their two big bosses had mysteriously disappeared. The group wanted to go back and find the couple but was vehemently stopped by the witty Gou XinDou and the experienced Xu Yao.

In the end, they decided to wait for the couple at the school gate.

But they didn't expect to encounter not their two bosses, but a nasty male student. aMu2TS

Huo YeRui came running and excitedly said: "You, you're all here!"

Xu Yao was afraid that Huo YeRui wanted to tag along and eat with them. Repulsed, he said: "The group is full, ah. No more people can be added."

Huo YeRui didn't understand what Xu Yao meant, but he didn't care. He swept his gaze around the area. Good, all the relatives and friends of those two are currently present. This was going to be a guaranteed one-hit kill.

Huo YeRui restrained the laughter that threatened to spill from his lips, but he couldn't hide the merriment in his eyes as he asked: "Are you guys

waiting for Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing?” 7DcxsM

The tutoring group didn't want to talk to Huo YeRui, but Tang WanQi was in the same class as him and didn't have the same thick skin as the rest of the group, so she answered: “Yes.”

Huo YeRui strived to make his tone as flat as possible as he said: “I don't think you should wait for them. The two were kissing when I last saw them; they probably don't remember you guys.”

After saying this, Huo YeRui deliberately paused, excited to see the panic in their faces. Even if these people don't initially believe his words, Huo YeRui had plenty of ways to make them believe.

As expected, the group's faces changed. Huo YeRui was just about to proudly puff his chest when their next reaction caught him off-guard. NKheQt

He actually saw them collectively sigh in relief.

“FML, as expected!”

“Fortunately, we didn't go looking for them. Otherwise, I'd end up getting blinded again...”

“As expected of our older brother Yao. He's so experienced...he actually saved our lives!” eLpnKa

Xu Yao loftily arched his hand. “You're welcome.”

Huo YeRui became worried and confused. He said: “You don't believe me? I have proof...”

He took out his cellphone and opened a certain photo. “Look at this.”

Xu Yao leaned forward and reviewed the photo. He commented: “The camera angle isn't good, ah.” Wj5uaq

Luo XingGuang also ragged on the photo. “What’s this? It’s like you secretly took a screenshot while in a movie theater. 0 points!”

Jiang TingJun, who had gotten a lot of experience in a very short time, also commented: “Your photography skills are just too lacking. Ah Qian and Hardworking Zheng are just the kind of couple that require expert-level photography skills.”

Fu Yifei patted Jiang TingJun on the shoulder. “In terms of photography skills, Master Jiang is still the most powerful, ah!”

Jiang TingJun: “...no need to mention the past. Please don’t, thanks.”
REUjpJ

Huo YeRui never expected this kind of reaction from them. Feeling befuddled, he reluctantly asked: “Can’t you see it? They’re gay!”

Xu Yao looked at him strangely. “So what? That’s none of your business?”

Pan QiBo sneered. “Why? are you opposing their relationship?”

Fu YiFei, who had learned some buzzwords from Lin Qian, finally had the chance to use them. With the tone of his voice sounding very sarcastic, he said: “They’re just two men who happen to like each other. You sound like you encountered a demon or ghost, ah. What kind of thoughtless gossip are you spouting?”
fxJ07H

“You, you...” Huo YeRui wanted to say something, but he couldn’t.

There’s something wrong with this storyline, ah!

Huo YeRui stepped back, but Jiang TingJun stepped forward and took out his cellphone. He opened the album and showed Huo YeRui the screen as he said: “See, this is how you take photos of couples!”

In the photo, two men were holding each other as a campfire blazed behind them. dRYULF

The composition, lighting, and shadow placement was perfect.

Huo YeRui: "..."

Luo XingGuang took this opportunity to grab Huo YeRui's cellphone and quickly deleted all the photos in his album and emptied its recycling bin. As if he was doing something wholly righteous and justified, he said: "Your photos are so bad, ah. It's insulting to our Boss's image. Here, I deleted it for you."

Huo YeRui's phone had been snatched, and when he got it back, his album was empty. 5dIcJA

The group acted so magnanimous that Huo YeRui couldn't say anything to refute them.

"Go away now, you've become annoying, ah." Xu Yao shooed him away.

Huo YeRui looked their scornful and contentious eyes and felt cold all over.

In his imagination, these eyes should've been trained on Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. M0Zvm2

Huo YeRui walked out of the school completely dazed. But just before he turned a corner, he encountered a tall girl wearing her hair in a high ponytail. She looked quite beautiful. The girl seemed vaguely familiar, but Huo YeRui couldn't place where he saw her.

"Hello, student." The girl smiled.

Huo YeRui thought that she was going to ask for directions. He didn't want to pay attention to her, but she was really good-looking, so Huo YeRui smiled and asked: "What's the matter."

Still smiling, the girl asked: "Have you ever been beaten up?" zLMRI

Huo YeRui didn't know why she asked this, but he still subconsciously answered: "No."

"Well, now you can say that you have." The girl said.

Then, a fist hit him on the face.

JQngvm

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

the teeming world / the world of sensual pleasures

basically an anti-fan. Likes to rile up fans by nitpicking or deliberately saying malicious remarks. A troll.

demons and gods at work (idiom); unexplained event crying out for a supernatural explanation / curious coincidence

censored in raws too haha.

slang for male prostitute

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Ch95 - Extra 2: The Start of University

“Ah Qian——here!”

As soon as Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing walked out into the airport hall, they saw Lin YaZhi standing amongst the crowd, waving at them. Chen ShiYi was next to Lin YaZhi, nervously looking towards them. CkIfbl

Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi worked in the capital. After confirming with Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing that they both had been admitted to Universities in the capital, Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi applied for leave. They managed to win a precious day off, so they came to pick up their two sons and bring them to their universities.

“Dad, Auntie.” Lin Qian stepped forward and hugged Lin YaZhi.

Zheng PingQing also came forward to greet their parents. “Mom.”

Chen ShiYi and Zheng PingQing hadn’t seen each other for a long time, so Chen ShiYi excitedly hugged her son. “PingQing, I’m so proud that you’re attending a University in the capital!” dopbnr

“This is the perfect example to showcase just how amazing the power of love can truly be.” Zheng PingQing solemnly replied. Then, he turned to Lin YaZhi and asked: “Isn’t that right, father-in-law?”

Lin YaZhi: “...” This son-of-a-bitch really believes that I won’t beat him up in front of Chen ShiYi, ah.

Chen ShiYi: “...” If Lin YaZhi beat up Zheng PingQing right now, I wonder if I’ll end up helping him beat this stinky son of mine.

The husband and wife both fell into thought.

zDCfxl

“Let’s go. We’ll bring you to your university first.” Chen ShiYi’s excitement instantly cooled down, and she quietly turned around to lead everyone out of the airport.

Lin YaZhi took advantage of Chen ShiYi’s averted gaze to punch Zheng PingQing. He harshly whispered: “You’re not allowed to call me father-in-law, you little bastard!”

“Then what am I supposed to call you?” Zheng PingQing asked, puzzled. “Father?”

Lin YaZhi: “...” k5uPC8

Lin Qian quietly stepped between the two and said with a smile: “I’m so happy to see you two get along.”

Lin YaZhi, who was forced to swallow down his curses: “...”

Lin YaZhi reluctantly stretched out a hand to pinch Zheng PingQing’s cheek and smiled at Lin Qian. “I’m also pleased. So, so very pleased...”

Zheng PingQing’s face was pinched and squeezed, but maybe it was because his face was simply too incredibly thick, but Zheng PingQing’s expression remained unchanged. He calmly said: “As long as Father is happy, then I rest assured.” T9L6KP

Lin YaZhi: ...this father is very, very unhappy, ah.

When the family left the airport, a luxury car and driver were waiting for them by the roadside. Naturally, this was arranged by Zheng BuLu.

Zheng BuLu had initially wanted to come over too, but he was stopped by the mountains of work that was suddenly thrust upon him. In the end, he could only provide a means of transportation to express his feelings.

In the car, Lin YaZhi received a call from Zheng BuLu. GUFdZx

Lin YaZhi answered the call in a brisk tone. “Old Zheng, you called at just the right moment. We just got in the car.”

Since Lin YaZhi was now absolutely sure that Chen ShiYi and Zheng BuLu had no sparks between them whatsoever, he found Zheng BuLu a lot more pleasing to the eye.

Unfortunately, for Zheng BuLu, it was the opposite.

“That’s good.” Zheng BuLu’s voice was very polite. It lacked the closeness and warmth it used to have when they first met. “The kids have troubled you.” mlxG6A

“What trouble?” Lin YaZhi said in a bright and clear tone. “They’re both mine and Chen ShiYi’s children, ah. This is something I was originally supposed to do.”

Zheng BuLu: “...” He had the faint feeling that his little child is being taken advantage of, but in the end, he didn’t dare question Lin YaZhi’s words.

Zheng BuLu and Lin YaZhi chatted for a while, and after a brief conversation with Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian, they ended the call.

Before Lin YaZhi hung up the phone, he thanked Zheng BuLu for helping to arrange this trip. E71FKB

The main reason for his kind words was because Lin YaZhi thought that Zheng BuLu was feeling betrayed about the way their friendship started. Lin YaZhi also thought that Zheng BuLu was feeling sad that he had been the last parent to find out about Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing’s

relationship. Somewhat sympathetic, Lin YaZhi's attitude towards Zheng BuLu had become much more sincere compared to when they first met.

Before, Zheng BuLu definitely saw Lin YaZhi as a literati- someone whose words and deeds were full of politeness and manners.

But now...well, they definitely couldn't go back to their past camaraderie.

..... d17wDW

Lin Qian's university and Zheng PingQing's university was only two blocks apart. Therefore, they all decided to send Lin Qian to University A together.

University A was worthy of being called a prestigious and elite school. The campus buildings were old, but they were well-maintained. So instead of looking shabby, the place looked timeless and loftily antique.

There were still two days before the official start of the semester, but many old students have returned to school, and a lot of new students have already reported in advance. The school gate was full of people.

Both Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were second-time university students and were quite experienced in the whole process, so they didn't hesitate to approach a welcome booth and ask where his dormitory was. The student sister operating the booth was enthusiastic and immediately offered to lead the way for them. 1KS bp

With the older sister leading the way, the two parents and two freshmen followed behind her, curiously looking around at this school environment.

Lin YaZhi had to go to universities sometimes for his job, but this was the first time he could actually look around instead of rush about in a hurry. What's more, at the thought of Lin Qian spending the next four years here, his perspective undoubtedly changed.

Chen ShiYi turned to him with a smile and commented: "University A is truly worth its reputation. This school's environment is really good."

At her words, the stone crushing Lin YaZhi's heart finally fell off. 7gId o

Although the buildings were filled with decades' worth of traces, the campus greenery was good, and hundred-year-old trees lined the straight and clean school road.

The most important thing was that the students they met along the way were either in high spirits, or quiet and tranquil. Some of them talked about the new semester's curriculum, while some cheerfully chatted about recent events. Anyone seeing these students would feel energetic and full of hope.

The people were the most crucial aspect of a good environment.

"Here it is." The sister pointed to a dormitory. "Your dormitory is on the third floor. I'll go up with you." g9 Trz

Students weren't usually allowed to visit the dormitories of the opposite gender, but open days were the exception.

"We'll be troubling you." Lin Qian nodded in thanks, then went to pick up his luggage. But he couldn't even touch his suitcase before Lin YaZhi took it away from him. Lin YaZhi said: "Let's go."

Lin Qian smiled and accepted his help. Lin YaZhi hadn't been able to see his son and daughter much after he went back to his old job, so Lin YaZhi liked to take care of his children as much as he could whenever he had the chance.

As for Lin Qian, this was a new experience. KB1JD2

In his past life, when he started university for the first time, he went to a new city alone and completed all of the admission procedures on his own.

Now, there was someone to help him.

This help didn't bother him. Instead, it warmed his heart.

The freshmen dormitory was a standard six-person room. When Lin Qian arrived in his room, there were only two people inside, and three beds were empty. aH SPG

“Hello.” Lin Qian greeted his two dorm-mates who were making their beds.

The two boys, one fat and one thin, raised their heads to greet him.

However, when the thin boy raised his head, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing looked at him, then at each other in surprise.

This thin dorm-mate was named Gao TianShui. He had been Lin Qian’s classmate in his last life when he was studying for his master’s degree. Gao TianShui came from a mountain village, and his home-life hadn’t been good, but he was a hard worker and would later be recommended for postgraduate studies. MhnQoC

Gao TianShui had a high IQ and made several achievements in their last life. He had been regarded as a golden phoenix who flew away from poverty and into success. However, to Lin Qian, Gao TianShui didn’t achieve all of his potential in their last life. His background, lack of resources, and vision eventually limited his success.

Lin Qian actually had a good impression of Gao TianShui, despite the fact that they didn’t have much contact with each other.

Lin Qian didn’t know that Gao TianShui studied at University A. What’s more, they actually became classmates in this life.

The Gao TianShui in Lin Qian’s memory didn’t deviate from the boy in front of him. He was still just as quiet as Lin Qian remembered. After greeting Lin Qian, Gao TianShui silently went back to doing his own thing. FmHt78

Compared to this, Lin Qian’s fat dorm-mate named Ai Wei was a very lively boy. After introducing himself, he started to ridicule his name: “People just don’t worry enough when thinking of a name for their children, ah. In fact, you don’t even need to try so hard if you don’t want to. You can just search online for celebrity names and copy their names or homonyms. Honestly, it’s not that I want to complain, but ever since Avril Lavigne debuted and became popular in this country, I haven’t had a good life...”

Zheng PingQing calmly interrupted his ramblings to answer: “Oh, it doesn’t matter since we’re not going to have children.”

Ai Wei told him: “In the future, I mean! You might not have children right now, but in the future, you have to name your children very carefully...”

As he spoke, Ai Wei’s body tilted in a 45-degree angle, and his demeanor became gloomy. “I used to tell my classmates: “I may be a fatty, and my hair might be thinning, but I’m still a good boy, ah.” 0yQqui

Lin Qian comforted him: “Don’t be sad, ah. In a few years, everyone born in the '90s will be bald.”

Ai Wei: “....?” He’s told a lot of people about his unfortunate name, but this was the first time he had ever received such a reply.

While Lin Qian was socializing with his new roommates, Chen ShiYi set out to clean up Lin Qian’s area.

While Lin Qian let Lin YaZhi carry his suitcase to make his father feel like he was taking good care of his children, this didn’t mean that he would allow his elders to clean up for him. Pp3Wh5

“Auntie, I’ll sort things myself, ah. Please don’t worry about it.” Lin Qian stopped Chen ShiYi. Then, noticing that Lin YaZhi also wanted to clean up for him, he quickly said: “Look at my dorm-mates, ah. They’re both fixing their beds on their own. If I asked you to help me, how will I be able to integrate myself into this dorm in the future?”

At his insistence, Chen ShiYi could only give up.

But Lin YaZhi was still a little worried. “Can you do it yourself?”

Lin Qian didn’t answer as Zheng PingQing butted in and said: “Don’t worry, I’m here. I’ll come back later and help him sort his stuff.” sTQkAn

Lin YaZhi looked at Zheng PingQing up and down in suspicion but reluctantly acquiesced. “Alright...I’ll trust you this one time.”

After putting down Lin Qian's suitcase, they all went to L University to do Zheng PingQing's admission procedures.

Because of his excellent appearance, Zheng PingQing only had to show his face, and the sister operating the booth immediately walked them to Zheng PingQing's dormitory.

Chen ShiYi commented: "I didn't expect the two universities to be so close, ah. It's great that you two will be able to take care of each other during your time here." EiumbD

Zheng PingQing smiled. "Of course, ah. Before I even applied for this university, I checked the distance between University L and University A. One kilometer more, and I would've gone to University Z."

Chen ShiYi: "..."

University Z's ranking was at least a hundred places below University L.

Chen ShiYi suddenly had the greatest urge to ask Lin YaZhi to beat up her son. eFg7XP

When they arrived at the dormitory, the sister that led the way told them: "Your dorm room is on the fifth floor. It's neither too high nor too low, very nice. I'll take you up."

Walking up to the fifth floor usually isn't that of a big deal, but with the added suitcase in his arms, it was still a bit of a burden.

Zheng PingQing gave Lin YaZhi an expectant look.

Lin YaZhi ignored Zheng PingQing's glance and politely said to the sister: "We've troubled you." yCLeF

After that, he walked up the stairs and left Zheng PingQing and his heavy luggage on the first floor.

Zheng PingQing: "...." Tsk, in the end, the treatment compared to one's biological child is different.

Zheng PingQing was moderately lucky as University L recently changed their accommodations a few years ago from six-person rooms to four-person rooms. When he entered his room, there was only one person inside.

After greeting his roommate, Chen ShiYi said: “PingQing, just put your suitcase away for now. Let’s have a meal together first.” PEL459

With a light ‘Nn,’ Zheng PingQing pushed his suitcase under his table and turned to leave. However, he suddenly felt something amiss.

Zheng PingQing thought for a moment, then looked at Chen ShiYi: “Mom, aren’t you going to say something?”

Chen ShiYi was confused. “What do you want me to say?”

Zheng PingQing pointed toward his bed: “Like offer to help clean up or something?” KtohgJ

Chen ShiYi furrowed her brows. “Ah Qian didn’t let his elders clean up after him, yet you take the initiative and ask your own mother to do this?”

Zheng PingQing: “...”

No, his mother didn’t treat him like this before, ah!

Lin YaZhi also became doubtful. “You want your own mother to clean up your bed? Are you really doing to help Ah Qian unpack later?” 2z7Qam

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Ah, the mystery’s been solved. It must be father-in-law who was whispering things in his mother's ears!

A vengeful Zheng PingQing looked towards Lin YaZhi, intending to retaliate by shaking the man’s mental state. He said: “By the way, there’s something I almost forgot to say to father-in-law.”

Lin YaZhi, who immediately knew that Zheng PingQing was about to say something terrible due to his expression, promptly refused. “I won’t listen.”

EkLAck

Of course, Zheng PingQing wasn't the type of person who would stay quiet just because someone didn't want to listen to him. With a smile, he continued: "I proposed to Lin Qian, and he accepted. He's no longer my boyfriend, but my fiancée."

Zheng PingQing tugged at Lin Qian's hand and showed off the glittering rings on their fingers. "Look."

Lin YaZhi: "!!!"

In the end of the day, Chen ShiYi still loved her son. She quickly rushed to stop Lin YaZhi and said: "YaZhu, just forget it, forget it..." J1H590

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Specifically, wife's father.

Specifically, Husband's father

Specifically, Husband's father

to recommend for postgraduate studies / to admit for postgraduate studies without taking the entrance exam

In China, Avril Lavigne's name is translated as Ai Wei []

they'll be old and grow bald. Everyone will be the same, so you don't need to be sad about your own baldness lol.

Like using pillow talk to bad-mouth and scheme. Usually, this kind of scene is for concubines using pillow talk to influence the emperor.)

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Ch96 - Extra 3: University Life

“Look, look, its that boy again.” Dressed in military fatigues, some girls were sitting on the ground, pointing towards a boy standing under the shade of a distant tree. They whispered towards each other, their eyes shining like stars.

“Ah, ah, he’s so handsome! It’s like he’s glowing.” One of the girls pressed her hands against her cheeks. Bg4f W

“I heard that school flower the in the next class has taken a fancy to him. After military training’s finished...”

“Hiss- so fast?”

“You have to be quick, ah. Don’t you see how many people stare at this boy every time he comes? If you’re just a little bit late, you may not even have the chance to ask him out.”

“Right, right, right. Alas, I don’t have the confidence of that school flower. Otherwise, I would ask him out too...” aq8Lxi

Another girl whispered: “Don’t be silly, ah. That boy’s not in our university, but he frequently visits this old military training grounds for no apparent reason. I think it’s obvious he’s here to visit his lover.”

Next to her, another girl chimed in: “That makes sense.”

“Oh, yeah, I didn’t think about that. Alas, what a pity.”

Just as the girls were about to howl in indignation when someone informed them: “No, no, I heard from someone that he’s a friend of Zheng PingQing from business management. The boy is here to visit him.”

pE3XIb

At the mention of Zheng PingQing, the girls immediately perked back up.

“Ah ah, Zheng PingQing? He’s also really handsome, ah.”

“Right, right, right. Hey, which do you think is more handsome? That boy or Zheng PingQing?”

“Drooling about Zheng PingQing is useless, ah. I heard that on the first day of the semester, a lot of people approached Zheng PingQing and asked about his love life, only to be directly told that he was already engaged.”
9haKTW

The girls: “....”

Someone’s mouth twitched. “....really?”

The girl nodded. “Really. I heard that they even wear engagement rings and are just waiting to graduate to get married.”

The girls were in disarray. “Getting engaged during high school?” YwD3fR

“That...isn’t he a bit too impatient. ah?”

“Could it be some kind of arranged marriage?”

“Arranged marriage? What, is Zheng PingQing a bigwig that’s inheriting a great fortune?”

Some of the girls cursed. “He’ll regret it sooner or later. How many people do you meet in high school? Now that he’s in university, he’ll meet all sorts of people and find out just how naive he’d been.” dhTx6v

One girl couldn't help but ridicule the others' explosive allegations: "I don't know if he'll come to regret it in the future, but I heard that he's a super show-off. Someone heard him say that if he hadn't been underaged, he would've already married his lover the moment they got engaged..."

The girls: "..."

The girls who previously had starry eyes when Zheng PingQing was mentioned, now became confused.

"What the hell..." DXmlOE

"He's not the lady-killer I imagined him to be..."

"He doesn't look like someone who can't pick up girls, why does he need to show off..."

"Forget it. We still have that handsome boy from the other university."

Everyone nodded. "Yes, yes. It's better to stay loyal to him." ax8cKF

"I wonder if he's still single..."

"Even if he isn't single, who knows? They might break up..."

In any case, this handsome boy was still much better than Zheng PingQing, who had enthusiastically talked about his engagement to anyone and everyone. The smug expression Zheng PingQing had as he spoke of his lover completely shattered the 'cool guy' image that everyone thought up about him.

..... CiVh8q

Similar conversations had taken place in University L's freshmen military training group in recent weeks, with all of their discussions centered around Lin Qian, who had come to visit Zheng PingQing every day.

It had been a month since the semester had started, and the one-month military training that all universities did was about to come to an end.

Coincidentally, L University's military training ended one week later than A University's training. That was why a week ago, after Lin Qian had finished his own military training, Lin Qian would visit University L and watch Zheng PingQing train.

Zheng PingQing was a man of outstanding appearance, with his handsome face and long limbs. So it wasn't much of a surprise that his military instructor took a liking to him. His military instructor would often use him to demonstrate things, and his training often ended up becoming several times more intense than the other students. But despite the hardship, Zheng PingQing never missed the chance to talk to Lin Qian on the phone every night. iMR FB

Of course, because Lin Qian had also been in the middle of his military training, Zheng PingQing was worried about affecting Lin Qian's rest and only dared to talk to Lin Qian on the phone for a few minutes.

After carefully counting the days of their separation, the two had realized that they hadn't seen each other for more than half a month. This was the longest time they'd been apart since their rebirth. This was why after his military training, as long as he didn't have any classes, Lin Qian would go over to University L to watch Zheng PingQing train and give him moral support.

Because of Lin Qian's eye-catching appearance, after a week of standing under the same tree just outside University L's military training grounds, he had become the number one choice for the female students to watch when they wanted to relax after military training.

Finally, with great difficulty, University L concluded its military training. With great relief, the freshmen stumbled away, and the audience also dispersed. OvjTIk

Instead of retreating with the crowd, Lin Qian stood still underneath the shade like he always did this past couple of days.

Before long, Zheng PingQing came running, cutting through the heavy stream of people to get to Lin Qian.

“I missed you so much.” Zheng PingQing wrapped his arms around Lin Qian into a tight embrace. He buried his face into Lin Qian’s neck and rubbed his sweaty forehead against Lin Qian’s collar.

“I missed you too.” Lin Qian hugged Zheng PingQing back. axZOBL

Zheng Pingqng was still wearing his military fatigues, so it wasn’t obvious. But because Zheng PingQing was embracing him, Lin Qian could feel his wet back and smell the faint scent of sweat.

But Lin Qian didn’t mind one bit. Instead, he hugged Zheng PingQing even tighter. Even if a few passers-by gave them curious looks, Lin Qian didn’t care.

Perhaps to make up for his past regrets, Zheng PingQing put a lot of effort into everything he did in this life. So while his fellow freshman classmates complained endlessly during military training, Zheng PingQing followed and completed his training by the letter.

“You got tanned.” Lin Qian commented as he lifted a hand to touch Zheng PingQing’s forehead. mqk4Hw

Because Zheng PingQing hadn’t been lazy during his training, he didn’t lower his head or fool around even when the sun was high. So despite the sunscreen, after one whole month, it was like Zheng PingQing had transformed into a completely new person.

Zheng PingQing became nervous at Lin Qian’s words. “What? Do I look ugly?”

“Nope, you still look very handsome.” Lin Qian looked at him. “Your handsome face transcended your skin color.”

With that peace of mind, Zheng PingQing also commented. “You also got a little tanned.” tFhgkN

“Not enough sunscreen.” Lin Qian explained.

“But, you’re still the whitest one, ah.” Zheng PingQing told him, feeling a little depressed. He put his arm up against Lin Qian’s and compared them. Their skin tone was obviously different. Lin Qian was born with very fair skin, but after a month of military training, he didn’t tan much. Instead, Lin Qian’s complexion only turned into a light wheat-looking shade, a sharp contrast of Zheng PingQing’s much darker tan.

Zheng PingQing frowned. “We don’t match anymore.”

Lin Qian earnestly replied: “How is that possible, ah. Even if you change into every color under the sun, you’re the only person for me.” 6Qqh1Y

Satisfied at Lin Qian’s answer, Zheng PingQing held his hand and said: “Let’s go eat.”

.....

The couple slowly walked along the school road.

University campuses were different from high school campuses. There was less oppression in the air, and instead, the atmosphere was more lively and relaxed, and the people were more open. ZjmuSH

Because of their tall figures and attractive looks, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were always eye-catching. Especially Zheng PingQing, who was still wearing his military fatigues. The tight clothes made his shoulder broader and waist more narrow, while his tanned skin made him more refreshing.

With such a man next to him, Lin Qian, despite becoming a little tanned, looked much paler than usual. Coupled with his more delicate looks, Lin Qian’s elegance became much more prominent as he walked next to the rugged Zheng PingQing.

Like yin and yang, there was an unexpected sense of matching between Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. It was as if their figures fit perfectly together.

This attracted many peoples' attention.

But, as if they were used to it, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing didn't heed the stares. They were much too immersed in their own little world. eRkFoi

The sun was bright and scorching, but as the light passed through the trees, it cast a sort of tenderness on the couple.

However, the shade of the trees wasn't enough. While the two walked, Zheng PingQing had Lin Qian walk near the side of the road, leaving half of his body exposed to the hot sun.

Seeing him raise a hand to block the sunlight, Lin Qian pulled Zheng PingQing towards him."Shuffle over a bit."

"Oh, there's not enough space." Zheng PingQing wrapped an arm around Lin Qian's shoulders. "I'm going to have to squeeze in." bcJ eP

Lin Qian gave him a funny stare but didn't resist. Instead, Lin Qian reached up to touch Zheng PingQing's damp forehead and said: "You're sweating a lot."

Zheng PingQing carelessly replied: "It's just sweat. I have thick skin, so even if I sweat a lot, I don't get burned. But you need to take care, ah. If you stay under the sun, you won't tan anymore and instead get sunburnt."

Lin Qian directly wiped Zheng PingQing's sweat off with his hand and said: "Care about your own well-being too, ah."

"I'm just trying to tug on your heartstrings." Zheng PingQing shrugged. He then asked: "Where do you want to eat? Should we eat out or go to the center?" iRBupf

Lin Qian pondered for a moment, then said: "Let's go and eat at your canteen. I want to try it out and check the quality of the food. It's what you're going to be eating in the future, after all."

"Oh, we can have wontons!" Zheng PingQing replied, his expression full of yearning.

Lin Qian, who knew Zheng PingQing all too well, felt his hair stand up on end. “What are you planning?”

Zheng PingQing didn’t bother covering up his intentions and instead revealed a kinky/evil smile. “Guess.” 9yNdh4

Lin Qian replied: “...I don’t want to guess.”

Lin Qian soon learned of Zheng PingQing’s plans. It seems that the cafeterias in University L were a little different compared to other universities. Although the food in this second canteen wasn’t as good, the environment was beautiful, and the seating was quite far apart from each other. It was the go-to canteen for couples on campus.

It currently wasn’t the peak time for the cafeteria, but there were still many couples scattered around the hall. In fact, there were even a few couples who were directly feeding each other.

Lin Qian had no words. “Uh...” 6S5tOE

Zheng PingQing pressed down on Lin Qian’s right shoulder, resolutely keeping him in place. “Oh, after practicing how to shoot for a while month, I can’t lift my arms, ah.”

But Lin Qian’s reply was ruthless: “Then you can learn how to eat like a cat.” Just shove your head directly into the bowl.

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Zheng PingQing immediately tried to act cute. “Then, will you pet your cat?” aHZyDT

Lin Qian lifted his hand and rubbed the top of Zheng PingQing’s head. “Good kitty, go get food.”

The huge black cat named Zheng PingQing obediently followed his master’s order and walked straight towards the window that sold wontons. He skillfully ordered: “Boss, can you give me two dry wontons with green onions, no coriander.”

“Two wontons, coming right up.” With drooping eyes, the chef at the canteen window quickly put together two bowls of wonton, then sprinkled two handfuls of coriander on top.

Zheng PingQing: “...” PkFB6m

“That guy is really bad, ah.” Zheng PingQing said as he picked out the coriander from Lin Qian’s bowl one by one. “Not the least bit of attention is spent on his customers.”

Lin Qian didn’t care much. “Well, when he has to work in a cafeteria like this.”

“After such an exhausting day, we should properly rest! Why don’t we go to our ‘love nest’ tonight and sleep on a proper bed!” Zheng PingQing pretended to carelessly suggest.”

Zheng PingQing had always planned to buy a nearby residence after they settled in their respective schools so they could live together. However, before Zheng PingQing could even make a move, Zheng BuLu had already given them an apartment. Zheng BuLu said it was a birthday gift for Lin Qian and had directly registered the place under Lin Qian’s name. ntjwXC

Lin Qian hadn’t been too put off by this extravagant gift. On the one hand, there was no way that he and Zheng PingQing were ever going to break up. On the other hand, this expensive gift showed Zheng BuLu’s attitude towards their relationship. Lin Qian couldn’t reject this attempt of a welcoming attitude. Besides, Lin Qian knew that in the coming years, house prices in the capital will rise sharply. Although houses and apartments were still different, in the end, the prices of these both rose.

“Love nest?” The corner of Lin Qian’s mouth twitched slightly.

“You don’t like that name?” Zheng PingQing thought for a moment, then suggested: “How about ‘the new house’?”

But then, Zheng PingQing was a little dissatisfied with this title. “But ‘the new house’ feels a bit generic, a bit soulless.” 6di4mk

After a moment's silence, Lin Qian calmly said: "You might as well call it 'lewd nest.'"

Zheng PingQing pretended to feel embarrassed. "That's too straightforward, ah."

Lin Qian gave him the side-eye. "I thought you couldn't lift your hands. Do you even have the energy to have sex tonight?"

Zheng PingQing: "... " This is called lifting a stone and dropping it on your foot. 1XnboH

But Zheng PingQing refused to admit defeat. "I can drink an aphrodisiac and paste on some patches."

Lin Qian laughed. "You need to think this through."

Zheng PingQing was somewhat puzzled. "Why?"

Lin Qian's eyes went up and down, sweeping through Zheng PingQing's body. "Your face and limbs might be tanned, but your skin is still pale in other areas. As soon as you take off your clothes, I might not be able to keep myself from laughing." Rdiosd

Zheng PingQing imagined such a scene and suddenly became calm. "It seems that this matter still needs long-term considerations."

He doesn't want to have such a funny picture in his life history, ah.

Zheng PingQing picked out some coriander for a while and finally managed to finish the work. He pushed the wontons towards Lin Qian, and as he did so, a lightbulb suddenly lit up in his head. "Oh, we can just wait until its dark and turn off the lights!"

Lin Qian: "... " yAQo6F

Zheng PingQing looked at his lover and earnestly said: "If you don't want to, then just eat some coriander, and I'll back off."

Lin Qian: “...”

First of all, he really, really, hates coriander.

And second... 6 gmFd

Lin Qian looked down and saw that all the coriander in his bowl had been picked clean. There wasn't a single leaf left to eat.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

prettiest girl in class/school

(idiom); fig. follow a prescribed pattern to the letter / scrupulous attention to detail

to rub one's hand along

is also the word for bridal chamber lol

the actual raw here is a lewd herbal plaster. Herbal plasters are used to heal wounds.

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Ch97 - Extra 4: University Courses

“...it’s settled. Monday afternoon, I’ll go to your university and attend the ‘Finance Analysis’ class with you. Then on Thursday morning, you’ll come to my university to accompany me to my ‘Marketing and Business Administration Class.’” Zheng PingQing had extensively studied both their schedules and had finally determined their class schedule for the semester.

Although he had failed to get into the same university as Lin Qian, that didn’t stop his plan to attend classes with his boyfriend. When it comes to campus romance plots, how can you not have classes together! VLkgD4

So after carefully analyzing both their curriculums, Zheng PingQing did some tricky maneuvering to finally force out two classes they could take together.

Fortunately, the courses arranged for freshmen weren’t that heavy. They each had one half-day in during the week, which made it convenient for the couple to attend a class at the other’s university.

Lin Qian took a quick look at his timetable and pointed towards one of the columns. “I only have the first class on Friday afternoons. After my class, I can go accompany you to your third class.”

Zheng PingQing was elated. “I didn’t expect you to be so sticky.” Ru34fq

But while he was happy at Lin Qian’s words, Zheng PingQing felt a little reluctant. He said: “Of course I’d be delighted if you were to attend class with me, but then won’t you have to constantly rush about?”

“No.” Lin Qian glanced at Zheng PingQing’s schedule. “This ‘Reforming Business Management’ taught by Professor Zhou will be very popular in the future, and any public lectures he had would always be full. I had wanted to

listen to his lecture when I was working, but I never had the opportunity to attend. Since I have the time now...”

Zheng PingQing: “...”

Zheng PingQing’s expression slightly collapsed, and he looked out of sorts. “So you just wanted to listen to Professor Zhou’s class. It wasn’t because you wanted to spend more time with me!”

YhvQ0n

Lin Qian was a man who had already coaxed his boyfriend countless times before. He had done it so many times that by now, he can do it with one hand tied behind his back. So the tone of his voice didn’t even change as he replied: “Because Professor Zhou’s class is so popular, It’ll be the perfect cover. Even when I come rushing over to attend his class, everyone would just think that I’m genuinely coming for his lecture. No one would be able to guess that the real reason I would tirelessly come to every single lecture was to accompany my boyfriend.

Lin Qian then hugged Zheng PingQing and gave him a kiss. “I’m merely taking advantage of Professor Zhou’s popularity. Everything I do is for you, ah...”

A resentful Zheng PingQing hugged Lin Qian back. It was only after several kisses that Zheng PingQing finally said: “Then I’ll reluctantly forgive Professor Zhou...”

..... 1bIeQ

Both Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing had university and work experience already. Compared to the ordinary freshmen, the couple was much more certain about their major and the classes they needed to take.

Lin Qian and Ke MuZi's partnership had already progressed well. The product had already been developed, and the operation of their company was gradually getting on the right track. They were about to start looking for external funding, but Lin Qian was confident that their company would be listed earlier than even that of Ke MuZi's company in their last life. Therefore, despite being pressured by all sides, Lin Qian chose an accounting major instead of the engineering major. University A was so famous for. Lin Qian was very clear about the fact that he would never surpass Ke MuZi in terms of technical prowess. What he needed was to master finance and understand the financial strategies that he and his company will surely implement in the future.

Meanwhile, Zheng PingQing felt that the hardships he had experienced in his last life were enough and didn't need to be done a second time. He already garnered an accomplished career and felt that he had already proved himself. Since his relationship with Zheng BuLu was fixed in this life, Zheng PingQing didn't see the need to start a business from scratch all over again. Besides, his boyfriend was busy starting his own company. If he went and started a new company himself, they wouldn't have the time to be lovey-dovey. After comparing the importance of love and career, the result was obvious. Zheng PingQing decided to graciously allow his father to pass on his company to him and chose to major in business management.

For the next semester, they followed the schedule and went to each other's school every Monday afternoon, Thursday morning, and Friday afternoon. Rain or shine, neither was absent. ykC5rf

During the first few times, the other students thought nothing of it. University A and University L were both first-class schools with famous courses, so it was normal to see other students from different majors occasionally sit in a class.

But as time went on, the students began to feel somewhat strange. It was mainly because these two students were really eye-catching and unforgettable, so every time they appeared together, they attracted a lot of

attention. Soon, more and more students discovered that these two students were always together during these particular classes.

However, at this point, the other students only thought that they were particularly studious and that Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing simply liked the course enough to regularly visit.

For one, although Zheng PingQing was keen to show off his love, he wasn't crazy enough to shoot himself on the foot by randomly exposing his gay identity to strangers. And another thing, whenever they visited each other's class the other party...would be quite serious and would earnestly listen to the lecture.

Therefore, after a few weeks, all the other students didn't suspect them. In fact, they even felt a little moved by their passion for learning and studying (?) I39E1Q

By this time, the students have gotten to know one another, and the class had become lively.

On this day, it was time to attend Professor Zhou TianRan's class again.

Professor Zhou TianRan's lectures were always a popular pick. He would quote from the classics while combining them with current events, making his classes interesting and engaging for his students.

Initially, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were very low-key. They would sit at the back of the room and would stay quiet the entire time. However, after a few classes, Zheng PingQing noticed that Lin Qian really enjoyed the course. So instead of sitting at the very back, the couple would now come in early and sit on the front row. Of course, since they were quite tall, they didn't sit directly in the middle of the row and sat on the very edge. But this made them just as conspicuous as if they sat in the middle of the row. 6N0dMW

After speaking for a while, Professor Zhou TianRan suddenly took out a stack of test papers and said: “I’ve already taught eight classes of this course, so today, I thought we’d do a quiz to see how well you students have grasped the content.”

He then slyly winked. “Quizzes are naturally included in your final grade. I hope you take this quiz seriously.”

The students didn’t expect their teacher to give them a quiz so suddenly. What’s more, it affected their final grade! They were taken entirely off-guard and began to howl one after the other. But Professor Zhou TianRan just acted like he didn’t hear anything and began to distribute the test papers.

As students sitting at the edge, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were given test papers by Professor Zhou TianRan himself. Professor Zhou TianRan smiled at them and said: “You students are always early and would always listen attentively. I think you’ll do quite well on this quiz.” zgiXET

Lin Qian had attended every class and had never been absent, so Professor Zhou TianRan didn’t actually know that Lin Qian wasn’t a student at this university.

Lin Qian was about to explain that he wasn’t a student of L University, but Zheng PingQing took the test papers and whisper to him with a smile: “The teacher will know once he checked the test papers.”

Some of the other students behind them wanted to tell Professor Zhou TianRan the truth but swallowed their words down when they saw the situation. Instead, they looked at each other with knowing smiles and whispered amongst each other.

“Haha, Professor Zhou doesn’t know that he isn’t from our class!” 4ifjdd

“He never called the roll, and no one said anything. How could he possibly know? Even I almost thought that he was our classmate.”

“Yes, some people from the next class really thought he’s a part of our class and asked me about him. I just laughed, ah.”

“My gosh, are we really not going to tell Professor Zhou? Isn’t this bad?”

“What’s wrong with it? That boy has come to so many classes, ah. It’s time to see the results of his studies, heh.” wtSU1K

“Pffft, Professor Zhou might become overwhelmed by his grief once he sees that boy’s test paper. He comes to every single lecture, but his quiz results are like that? Professor Zhou might start to doubt his teaching prowess.”

“Then, we can just tell Professor Zhou that the boy isn’t actually a part of his class. It’ll be a huge mood reversal, haha.”

“Wow, I can’t wait to see the look on Professor Zhou’s face once he knows the truth!”

..... v0VFLG

It was a pity that the shocking reveal everyone expected never appeared. On Professor Zhou TianRan’s lecture the week after, the papers had been marked, and the scores had been counted.

Professor Zhou TianRan’s face had a big smile on his face as he said: “The student with the highest marks in last week’s quiz is student Lin Qian. Which one of you is Lin Qian? Raise your hand and let this teacher have a look, ah.”

Lin Qian, who was sitting in the first row: “...”

Feeling a little embarrassed, he raised his hand. bBSX5D

The students: “...”

Professor Zhou TianRan’s eyes lit up. “So it really was you. You didn’t let me down, ah.”

“Students, although L University has always advocated self-development, this teacher has to say that this time, we should really learn from Lin Qian.” Professor Zhou TianRan sounded very excited as he said this. “I don’t have standard answers to a lot of the questions I put in this course and always mark your answers personally. But this was the first time I’ve read such a beautiful answer like Lin Qian’s. And I’m not exaggeration things, ah. After teaching for so many years, I’ve definitely seen it all. However, Lin Qian’s answer is an answer that combines theory with practice. I usually teach my classes to other businessmen too, but none of them have this kind of understanding...”

Professor Zhou TianRan’s words felt exactly like going outside without any money on you. But while Lin Qian was listening with a head full of black lines, Zheng PingQing was listening to Professor Zhou TianRan with rapt attention. He even opened the recording software on his phone. 4xun7D

Professor Zhou TianRan has been teaching for many years, but he seldom praised his students to this extent. Generally speaking, as long as he sincerely gives a student a kind word, it would attract the attention of the other students. A more lively class might ever directly poke fun at the student.

However, this time, after a round of generous praise, Professor Zhou TianRan didn’t hear the familiar teasing he expected from the other students. Instead, what he heard was an unexpected silence.

A dead silence. yVjUpH

Honestly, Zheng PingQing would’ve loved to wantonly applause, but with an atmosphere like this, it was certain that he would become isolated from his classmates for the next four years if he did so.

Professor Zhou TianRan began to feel a little confused. But when he looked at the embarrassed and slightly ashamed faces of his students, he suddenly realized.

It seems that he praised Lin Qian too much and hurt the self-esteem of the other students.

Professor Zhou TianRan secretly reflected on his actions. He didn't pay attention to the emotions of the other students and inadvertently hurt their pride. He softly coughed and pretended nothing happened. Instead, he said to Lin Qian: "By the way, when I tried to register your mark, I didn't find your name on the list. Did you miss putting your name on the class list?"
hQ5XiW

"Er-" Lin Qian didn't expect that this small quiz would make everyone feel so embarrassed. He really just wanted to take the quiz to check his knowledge, ah.

In the end, Lin Qian coughed and said: "Excuse me, Professor Zhou. Actually, I'm not a student of L University. I just wanted to sit in for your lectures."

Professor Zhou TianRan: "...???"

The other humiliated students buried their heads even lower. I3UQiC

After a long silence, Professor Zhou TianRan opened his mouth and said: "Lin Qian, are you interested in taking the postgraduate entrance exams for our university? I also bring graduate students...oh, no wait. What university are you from? I'll see if I can apply for a spot for you..."

The other students: "..."

Zheng PingQing calmly blocked Lin Qian and said: "Professor Zhou, he has no intention of taking the postgraduate entrance exams. You'd better forget such notions."

Professor Zhou TianRan: "...." OzxvdN

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

an easy drive on a familiar path (idiom); fig. experience makes progress easy / a task that is so familiar one can do it with one's hand tied behind one's back

The raw actually means: to explode / spontaneous detonation / self-detonation / suicide bombing / to disclose private matters about oneself
ywgD2L

But I felt like this idiom fit the situation, so I translated it like this even though the raws don't actually mean this.

Because Lin Qian isn't a student of the class, the other students believe he's just listening and not taking notes/studying about it in his free time/etc. So they think Lin Qian will do badly.

Ch98 - Extra 5: A Day-to-Day Account of University

Lin Qian became famous after that incident in Professor Zhou TianRan's class, and it caused gossip to run wild among the freshmen of L University. Later, the professors from the two other classes Lin Qian also attended heard about him. After finding out that he wasn't actually a student at their University, they began to ask him some professional questions. To their surprise, Lin Qian answered all of them fluently. So the result was, Lin Qian's excellent answers captured the hearts of the other teachers too.

Nobody knew if it was truly a coincidence, but later the other two teachers, like Professor Zhou, wrote up quizzes for their lectures and actively invited Lin Qian to participate. After everyone's papers were marked, it came out that Lin Qian won first place again. J3Fudf

Honestly, Lin Qian was at a total loss about the situation. Because of the commotion he caused in Profesor Zhou's class, he had tried to restrain himself in the other quizzes. Instead of using the practical experience he gained in his last life to answer the questions, he had answered these quizzes using only the theoretical knowledge he had attained from attending the lectures.

So after learning that he got the top score once more, he unconsciously blurted out: "Other people's scores are so low?"

Zheng PingQing's classmates: "...". Because he's so handsome, we'll bear with it.

"Yes, it's really low." The teacher replied. hAWy6B

The students: "...".

Lin Qian came back to his senses and realized that his words sounded too insulting. He couldn't help but put his hand on his forehead.

However, Zheng PingQing was very proud of his boyfriend. He tried his best to pull aggro by saying to Lin Qian: "It's not that other people's scores are too low, it's just that you're too excellent, ah."

The students: "..."

sR5AQy

They wanted to put a sign outside their classroom that says: Dogs and traitors aren't allowed in.

The teacher was a little confused by Zheng PingQing's behavior. "Student Zheng, why are you so happy after being defeated by a student from another university?"

Zheng PingQing perfunctorily replied: "No sir, you're wrong. This is my sad and ashamed expression, ah."

The professor: "....." This was the first time he'd seen a sad expression that included a mouth that was smiling so hard, it looked like it hurt. Sx2kAE

Because of what happened in Professor Zhou TianRan's class, the other two professors knew not to ask Lin Qian about the postgraduate entrance exams. However, when faced with their actual students, it was hard to avoid such things.

Meanwhile, L University's freshmen management was getting antsy. If it had been a student in their University that was getting top marks, then it wouldn't have mattered to them. After all, even if that student was in a different major and wasn't actually part of the class, at least the person in question was still their own student. But not only was this person an

outsider, but he was oppressing their students in three classes! How can they just sit back and do nothing!

Perhaps it was out of dissatisfaction, or maybe it was to restore the dignity of their freshmen. But L University's freshmen management department suddenly became very diligent in their work. This term would later be considered the department's most outstanding era since its establishment. Of course, attached to this story was the saga of Lin Qian, the tyrant, and Zheng PingQing, the traitor. Together, the two became one of the few undying tales in the University's business department.

Of course, that was another story that would come to pass later. vxWUFM

Right now, the couple left Professor Zhou TianRan's class, discussing where to go for dinner.

"There's a really nice takeout place near the gymnasium. We can buy some food and go back to the apartment to eat." Zheng PingQing suggested. Generally, he and Lin Qian would spend the weekend in their apartment. Since tomorrow was a Saturday, Zheng PingQing figured they would go to their apartment as usual.

But Lin Qian shook his head. "Let's just quickly go to the canteen. I have a meeting with Boss Ke in the evening, and I have to go to the company tomorrow too."

He and Ke MuZi's company had finished their product's closed beta test and were ready to start rolling it out to the public. This meant that Lin Qian was going to be very busy for a while. Because even though Ke MuZi was a technical genius, he was still much too young to know how to handle their company's day-to-day operations. Fortunately, their company was still small, so Lin Qian wasn't too stressed. dua7cV

"We need to recruit some people, but those who have work experience aren't willing to come. So I wanted to hire some interns and train them ourselves." Lin Qian explained. He and Ke MuZi were too young, and their company had just started. While they stood out amongst the crowd for

being ambitious, experienced and capable people wouldn't take a chance on a company helmed by newbies.

"I'll help you." Zheng PingQing worked as a group executive in his last life, so he also knew how to handle new businesses. It would be a piece of cake to help Lin Qian take care of his budding company.

Lin Qian didn't argue and readily accepted his offer. "Ok."

Zheng PingQing continued: "But it doesn't really solve your problem. You can't always use interns, right?" GMkyn5

Lin Qian replied: "Don't worry, I'm well aware of the situation. I have a few plans."

Truthfully, he had already begun to contact a few people. Some of them worked in Ke MuZi's company in their last life, while others came from his own workplace. He knew them to be knowledgeable, competent, and very reliable.

But right now, these people were still very young. Some of them were still in school, and most of them had no connection to each other whatsoever. So the main problem Lin Qian faced right now was to somehow persuade these people to join his freshly made company.

By the time the couple had reached the canteen, Zheng PingQing had devolved back into his one-track capitalist habits. "It's a good idea. Before they grow into their talents, you should give them meager salaries and exploit your labor force." FSlen8

Lin Qian: "...I hope you can remember that these people are to be the future backbone of my company."

When they stepped inside the canteen, they were just in time for lunch. Since the dining hall was full of students, the couple restrained their hand-feeding habits and kept their lovey-dovey atmosphere to a minimum.

Lin Qian walked off to find a table while Zheng PingQing ordered a few dishes according to Lin Qian's taste. Then, the two sat opposite each other and began eating.

Halfway through their meal, two girls carrying trays suddenly approached them with a smile. "Zheng PingQing, Lin Qian, what a coincidence, ah."
KvxV U

When the couple looked up, they noticed that one of the girls was Kuang Ling, a student in one of Zheng PingQing's classes. The other was a stranger, but she was also just as beautiful.

Kuang Ling asked: "Do you mind if we shared a table?"

Lin Qian looked at the empty chair beside him, never even realizing that the people next to them had already left. Lin Qian smiled at Kuang Ling and replied: "This is a public area."

At his words, Kuang Ling and the girl next to her sat down. Kuang Ling introduced them: "This is my high school classmate, Jiang Zhi. She's an arts major like me." UqW4SR

Jiang Zhi gave them a sweet smile. "Hello."

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing acted politely towards the two girls and nodded their heads. Then, they looked at each other, immediately understanding each other's thoughts in a glance.

When Kuang Ling started introductions, she only introduced Jiang Zhi to Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. The fact that she didn't introduce the two men to her friend implied that Jiang Zhi knew them already. It was evident that this wasn't a chance encounter.

Sure enough, Jiang Zhi looked at Lin Qian and said: "I heard what happened at Professor Zhou's class, Ling Qian. So interesting, ah. I'm really interested in listening in on Professor Zhou's lectures now." eb6kSp

Lin Qian didn't reply and simply let out a light laugh.

The conversation descended into a brief silence, leaving Jiang Zhi at a loss. Kuang Ling quickly took over and said: “If you really want to come, then I can take you. Professor Zhou’s lectures are really worth listening to. Otherwise, Lin Qian wouldn’t come to every single class just to listen in, right?”

Lin Qian didn’t manage to reply as Zheng PingQing spoke first. He modestly said: “Actually, Lin Qian attended Professor Zhou’s class not for his lectures, but for me...”

Kuang Ling: “...??” oE2Dli

Jiang Zhi: “...??”

“The braised ribs are perfect today, ah. Try it.” Lin Qian commented as he picked up a piece and casually sent it to Zheng PingQing’s mouth, interrupting the rest of his sentence.

Zheng PingQing accepted the food and ate it. He then affirmed: “It’s good.”

Kuang Ling and Jiang Zhi: “!!!” f5H9YK

Lin Qian turned back to Jiang Zhi and smiled. “But Professor Zhou’s lectures really are great. If you’re interested, you should go.”

Jiang Zhi was silent for a while, then she turned away and looked towards the distance. “No, since I’m studying the arts, I should stay true to my passions.”

Kuang Ling: “....”

Oh no, has her friend seen through the world of mortals? ANo2U6

The two women became befuddled as their minds became filled with images of gay love. But it wouldn’t be good to just get up and leave, ah. They had to brave the storm and continue to eat.

In the end, the atmosphere became awkward.

Fortunately, Lin Qian didn't feed Zheng PingQing again, so the girls' eyes got a little break. Lin Qian was also a gentleman, ah. After stopping Jiang Zhi's attempts to approach him, Lin Qian didn't continue to embarrass the two women. He brought up a few random topics during the meal and eventually eased the situation.

After they finished eating, Zheng PingQing stacked Lin Qian's plate on top of his own, ready to take the dishes to the dishware station. Lin Qian politely said his goodbyes to the girls: "We'll be leaving first." TYQNB1

Although Lin Qian's sudden coquettish action left a psychological shadow in the minds of the two young women, his gentle and calm temperament made it difficult to harbor grudges. In the end, the two women were friendly as they said goodbye.

Jiang Zhi's goodbye was tinged with regret.

Lin Qian was about to leave when a tall, handsome boy suddenly approached their table and talked to Jiang Zhi. "Junior sister, I've finally found you."

Jiang Zhi's expression showed a trace of impatience as she said: "Senior brother Yang Yi, what can I do for you?" u64NyV

The boy named Yang Yi said: "You mentioned in QQ yesterday that you wanted to quit the student union. Can I take that as nothing more than a funny joke?"

Jiang Zhi replied: "I wasn't kidding. I meant it."

Yang Yi immediately straightened. "Junior sister, don't you know how many people would kneel for an opportunity to get into the student union? I gave you such a precious opportunity, ah. How can you just give it up so easily?"

Jiang Zhi gave him a perfunctory response. "I'm sorry, senior brother. But the student union is far too hectic for me. I want to spend more time practicing my dancing." lOR9PF

But Yang Yi continued to lecture Jiang Zhi: “Junior sister, why can’t you understand? Having the student union in your resume will make it much easier for you to get a job in the future. This senior brother told you...”

At Yang Yi’s non-stop gushing, Jiang Zhi’s expression became more and more impatient.

Lin Qian sent a timely interruption by saying: “Truthfully, the experience you gain in the student union has limited effects when looking for employment. Professional ability is the most important thing. Jiang Zhi’s thinking is correct in this case.”

Yang Yi’s long speech had been interrupted. With a frown, he turned his head to look for the source of this interruption but was shocked by Lin Qian’s appearance. Yang Yi suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis. Fortunately, the man in front of him looked very young. Young Yi figured that he was just a freshman, so he straightened and asked: “Are you a freshman?” p4jmVe

Lin Qian smiled but didn’t deny it.

Yang Yi became emboldened by Lin Qian’s lack of response and acted like an all-knowing senior as he said: “Freshman, your words are too naive. Don’t you know how organizations emphasize student work? If you mislead junior sister like this, it’ll affect her future, ah. Are you going to take responsibility for this later?”

“Jiang Zhi is a performing arts major. I don’t think such things will have too much of a big impact.” Lin Qian replied.

Jiang Zhi hurriedly nodded in agreement, though it was mostly because she had been long fed up with Yang Yi’s constant harassment. Y2P3HA

Having been talked back to, Yang Yi became somewhat angry. “Between the two of us, who do you think has more experience in the matter? I’m the vice-president of the student union. Do you actually believe you understand the importance of the student union better than me?”

Then, looking a little prideful, he said: “You may not know, but seniors are starting to apply for prospective jobs now. I’ll have you know that I received the most interview spots compared to all my other classmates simply because I’m the vice-president of the student union. Do you still dare to say that this kind of experience doesn’t matter?”

Lin Qian concisely replied: “Doesn’t matter.”

Jiang Zhi and Kuang Ling couldn’t help but laugh. XGFLPK

Yang Yi became so angry, but then he suddenly thought of something. He asked Lin Qian: “Have you already tried to join the student union?”

Lin Qian had the urge to roll his eyes.

Seeing Lin Qian’s hesitation, Yang Yi immediately became elated. “I get it now. You couldn’t enter the student union yourself, so you’re telling everyone that it isn’t good...”

At this time, Zheng PingQing had come back after taking care of the plates and heard Yang Yi’s words. He casually asked: “It’s difficult to get into the student union? Didn’t that president say that as long as I was willing to join them, he’d definitely relay the position to me in the future?” 6zNyg9

Lin Qian: “...Did you mean he’ll pass it on to you?”

Zheng PingQing shrugged. “Close enough.” Cz4MxF

Yang Yi recognized Zheng PingQing: “It’s you.”

Zheng PingQing replied: “Yes, it’s me.”

During his military training, Zheng PingQing had attracted a lot of attention. Various associations aimed for him one after the other, trying to get Zheng PingQing to their side. Naturally, the student union was no exception.

Yang Yi, as the vice-president of the student union, naturally knew about it. ji6Frn

Initially, the student union of L University had an unspoken rule that the president of the union would always be a junior, and the vice-president would be a sophomore. However, Yang Yi insisted on staying in the student union, so he managed to become vice-president, despite being a senior. Yang Yi was actually quite jealous of Zheng PingQing, who had already been chosen as the future president even though he was just a freshman. Honestly, while he was the vice-president, Yang Yi had only obtained an empty title. He couldn't affect the union's decisions and had little say on things.

That was why Yang Yi had been relieved when he found out that Zheng PingQing had no interest in student work. Zheng PingQing didn't participate in any clubs and mostly stayed to himself.

So Yang Yi really didn't expect to see Zheng PingQing here. He looked between Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian and felt embarrassed.

Lin Qian smiled and asked Zheng PingQing: "If the position isn't passed on to you, do you think you'll have a hard time finding a job?" Ar8q d

Zheng PingQing indifferently replied: "What does that matter? I'm rich and headstrong, ah."

In the end, Yang Yi was ridiculed by the two. His expression turned dark, and he bitterly spat: "When you start job-hunting, you'll know just how hard it is."

After that, he ran away, leaving the two women giggling to each other.

Jiang Zhi breathed a sigh of relief and gratefully said: "I've finally gotten rid of that annoying fly." bz5id

.....

Pissed, Yang Yi went back to his dorm and saw the large pile of interview notices on his desk.

In general, students would try and look for internships outside University. Students wouldn't usually look for internships during their junior year, but because L University was a good school, many companies would try to rope in students to them early on.

Yang Yi had a lot of work experience, so he received plenty of interview notices. However, his professional achievements weren't that great, so his actual pass rate was relatively low. At first, he chose famous companies to attend interviews, but he was always dismissed. Later, he lowered his standards and accepted an interview invitation from a few small companies. He was dissatisfied with these subpar companies, but in the end, he decided to try.

The next day, Yang Yi set out early for an interview with a start-up company called 'Shuttle Technology.' He didn't want to try for these newer companies, but the internet industry had rapidly developed over the past two years. From time to time, Yang Yi would hear these tech start-ups suddenly explode in wealth. As long as you bet on the right one, it was possible to get rich overnight. And anyway, the office of this company was very close to L University, so in the end, Yang Yi decided to give it a try.

Shuttle Technology's office was situated in a regular office building. They had a small space, but the decorations were tasteful, which improved Yang Yi's mood.

There weren't many people in the office. The liveliest place was in reception.

Yang Yi sat at reception with several other students who were also applying for an internship. The students around Yang Yi were exchanging information and discussing potential questions that may be asked later.

Yang Yi didn't join in on the discussions around him for fear that his rich experience in interviews would be exposed.

After sitting for a while, the frosted glass door of the reception room opened, and a man came in. Everyone in the room looked up and

immediately sucked in a breath.

The man who entered was very young, but he was tall and quite handsome. Despite the casual suit he wore, the man looked like he could be one of their peers. But everyone could immediately tell that the man had a totally different atmosphere from them.

Calm, but powerful. xdgzeF

While everyone was still surprised, Yang Yi suddenly stood up and sneered. “What? Are you here for an interview too?”

Yang Yi scoffed. “A freshman trying to get an internship? What happened to all the posturing you did yesterday?”

Yang Yi was overjoyed. He didn’t expect to see Lin Qian again so quickly. He immediately took this opportunity to get revenge for yesterday’s humiliation. He continued to mock Lin Qian as he said: “Junior brother, don’t blame this senior for not properly teaching you...”

Lin Qian waved his hand to interrupt Yang Yi’s words and looked down on the document he was holding. “Yang Yi, right? You can go back first.” paVT9n

Since they didn’t hadn’t hired any specialized personnel yet, the resumes submitted for the internship role was handled by the front desk. So Lin Qian hadn’t actually known that this exotic flower would also be here.

Yang Yi was struck silent for a moment, unable to comprehend Lin Qian’s words.

Lin Qian turned to look at the others and asked: “Who’s Li ZhengRong?”

A boy raised his hand, and Lin Qian nodded at him. “Please come with me.” S7uKcO

Lin Qian then turned to leave, but Yang Yi quickly reached out a hand and stopped him. Staring at Lin Qian, Yang Yi asked: “You didn’t come for an interview?”

Lin Qian hadn't dealt with such a bureaucratic, student union-type person for so long that for a moment, he found the situation a little funny. He said: "Yang Yi, you can go back."

Yang Yi angrily said: "Are you a staff member here? If so, you're not qualified to ask me to leave. It's not up to a lowly intern whether or not the company will employ me."

At this moment, the receptionist, who had been in charge of receiving them, poked his head in the room and said to Lin Qian: "Boss, conference room one has just been requisitioned by Boss Ke. Your interview has to be done in conference room two. Is that alright?" dnSwNT

Lin Qian nodded. "That's fine."

The receptionist left.

Yang Yi: ????

The author has something to say: xlGDAa

I originally wanted to write another chapter about the interview but felt that it wasn't needed, so I just wrote this one chapter.

Also, I don't mean to say that the student union isn't a good organization. Most student union-type people are great, ah.
It's just that this person mixed up his priorities and placed too much emphasis on seniority, ah.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Pull aggro is a gaming term that means to act in a way as to make yourself seem like a bigger threat than the rest of your squad, particularly in competitive team sports or MMORPGs. This is a popular tactic for Tanks so that the other party members, who are usually weaker, will not be targeted by enemies potentially stronger than they wish to challenge.

to see through the world of mortals (idiom, of Buddhist monk) / disillusioned with human society / to reject the world for monastic life. Basically, Jiang Zhi is doing the thousand-yard stare, haha.

what you call a fellow junior female student. They aren't actually siblings.

Direct translation is a senior male fellow student

is used here and it can mean both chuán or zhuán.

Chuan means to pass on / to spread / to transmit / to infect / to transfer / to circulate / to conduct (electricity)

while zhuan means biography / historical narrative / commentaries / relay station

I didn't know how else to word it, so I just translated it sort of literally. Basically, Zheng PingQing made a funny blunder despite being so cool.

exotic flower / (fig.) marvel / prodigy / (slang) weirdo / outlandish

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Ch99 - Extra 6: A Small Episode

During Entrepreneurship

“Mr. Yuan, hello.” Lin Qian reached out and shook the hand of the middle-aged man in front of him. With a professional smile on his face, Lin Qian said: “Welcome to Shuttle Technology.”

“Hello.” Yuan Jue’s expression had a trace of surprise as he commented: “Mr. Lin, you’re younger than I had imagined.” MFqPVI

“I think it’s my biggest advantage.” Lin Qian replied with his smile unmoved. “The internet is a young industry.”

Yuan Jue laughed, and his worry about Lin Qian’s young age subsided a bit. “Yes, the internet is a subversive industry. It makes heroes out of youths.”

“This is Ke MuZi, our CTO.” Lin Qian took a step back to let Ke MuZi approach.

“Hello.” Ke MuZi had done his best to improve his image today. However, he couldn’t cover his dark eyes and pale face. In fact, Ke MuZi was much whiter and gaunter than ever before because he was now living with computers all year round. yecowx

Of course, this was only from an outsider’s perspective. As long as he was in front of a computer, Ke MuZi would be happy and excited. Once, he even set a record of doing continuous work for 36 hours.

It made Lin Qian worried that their company might never get listed. He had once heard of a technical head of some company suddenly dying in front of a computer. So Lin Qian issued new regulations for the company, and Boss Ke was threatened with server shutdown if he didn’t sleep for at least six

hours a day. After that, the situation eased. Though, it was mainly because the other programmers were afraid of Lin Qian and thus monitored Ke MuZi every day and pressed him to sleep on time.

“Chief Ke, are you really an adult?” Yuan Jue was surprised yet again. Lin Qian already looked young, but he didn’t expect Ke MuZi to look even younger.

Ke MuZi was indeed younger than Lin Qian. He was a genius who jumped up two grades. Honestly, if his university hadn’t stopped him, he would’ve already graduated instead of being stuck as a sophomore.

Ohp37m

Ke MuZi directly took out his ID card and showed it to Yuan Jue. “Look for yourself.”

Yuan Jue: “....”

Behind Lin Qian and Ke MuZi, part-time receptionist Zheng PingQing did his best to suppress his laughter. It seems that in their last life, Ke MuZi really relied on his strengths to secure that initial funding.

Yuan Jue is an investment manager of a medium-sized investment institution. They had money, but they didn’t have a lot. So Yuan Jue’s company tended to be more careful when choosing their investments.
VvtaPu

Shuttle Technology was a small technology company that suddenly emerged during the second half of last year. The first product they pushed into the market was a live broadcast software called ‘NOW.’ Live broadcasting wasn’t a new concept, but Shuttle Technology introduced a new feature: the so-called national broadcast. Soon after NOW went online, several seemingly unrelated events caused the software to become wildly

successful, causing Shuttle Technology popularity to skyrocket in a very short time. Their userbase had begun to rapidly expand, and all of a sudden, live broadcasting was becoming the new hot thing.

Shuttle Technology quickly attracted the attention of many investment companies. But the company was much too small, and their team was much too young. People have said that Shuttle Technology's owners were still college students. While the country has encouraged college students to start their own businesses these past two years, in the eyes of investors, an entrepreneurial team without any working experience was obviously something to be avoided. What's more, no one knew whether the events that made them famous was due to Shuttle Technology's marketing efforts, or if it was just by chance. Was it due to their strength, or simply due to luck? Such things also had a great impact on an investor when judging a company's value.

Of course, since Yuan Jue was visiting, his investing company had already made an in-depth investigation of Shuttle Technology.

But Yuan Jue had still been surprised when he met the two creators of Shuttle Technology. ODmrMH

Although he knew that the co-founders were still university students, Yuan Jue's belief was that youngsters who could start a business would look much more mature compared to their peers. Yuan Jue was beginning to understand that this wasn't the case.

Yuan Jue quickly composed himself and introduced his entourage to Lin Qian.

At this time, Lin Qian noticed a familiar face among the people behind Yuan Jue.

It was He YiJun, Zheng BuLu's ex-girlfriend who had tried to be Zheng PingQing's stepmother. Wlhk78

“Lin Qian, long time no see.” He YiJun’s smile was professional and detached.

Lin Qian was a little astonished, but his expression didn’t fluctuate as he replied: “Aunt He, long time no see.”

Yuan Jue looked back and forth between his secretary and Lin Qian. “You two know each other?”

He YiJun smiled and explained: “Yes, he is a friend of my former boss.” to vRY

After she said this, her eyes fell on Zheng PingQing, who was standing to the side. He YiJun continued: “And that person is the son of my former boss.”

Yuan Jue suddenly realized something. He turned to He YiJun and joked: “I see. That’s great, ah. You can also give us some advice.”

He YiJun didn’t try to take advantage of the situation and replied: “How can I? I’m not versed in such things.”

At her words, Yuan Jue glanced at He YiJun with a hint of appreciation in his expression. 3 oAyO

He YiJun had joined their company a year ago and became his secretary. She had worked in a large company before, and her professional abilities were also quite good. After a year of working with her, Yuan Jue noticed that she barely made mistakes. Yuan Jue trusted her quite deeply.

“Come in, please.” Lin Qian didn’t say anything more and led everyone in Shuttle Technology’s offices.

Shuttle Technology’s main office was still situated in an office building near the university that they had rented when they first started. They had recently expanded by renting two office areas, but there wasn’t much contact between the two offices. To be honest, sometimes it almost feels like they were operating an unregistered and illegal business.

Lin Qian wasn't one to care about how ostentatious or grandeur their company offices looked like. They just started their company, and the internet industry was a very much a money-burning industry. They only managed to successfully promote NOW after spending all the money Zheng PingQing had initially invested in them, and after Zheng PingQing extorted money off of his father. Twice. Right now, every cent was to be scrimped and used sparingly. Xvld2O

He YiJun followed Yuan Jue's group and walked in. She swept her gaze around the office and had to sneer. She believed that such a shabby office would produce anything good.

As she passed the threshold, she neared Zheng PingQing, who was welcoming the guests. Their eyes met, and He YiJun smiled. "PingQing, you haven't greeted me yet."

Zheng PingQing's tone was neither salty nor indifferent as he replied: "Hello, Aunt He."

He YiJun was satisfied by her little powerplay and haughtily walked away without replying. aKxBtm

As he watched her walk off, Zheng PingQing suddenly realized that he had almost forgotten He YiJun.

He had once thought that he would hate He YiJun forever. But today, Zheng PingQing found that his heart didn't fluctuate once. It was like he was looking at a stranger. If He YiJun hadn't taken the initiative to greet him, he would've even pretended that he didn't know her.

His life was already completely separated from that person. Whatever she did, it had absolutely nothing to do with him.

But Zheng PingQing also knew that this was just his own opinion. Based on his previous understanding of He YiJun, she wouldn't give up so easily. FNZb8H

Her greeting was clearly a provocation.

However, Zheng PingQing didn't care. He YiJun wouldn't be able to shake him and Lin Qian, no matter what.

Lin Qian gave Yuan Jue and his entourage a tour around the office, but Shuttle Technology wasn't a big company. It only took them ten minutes to circle the place before Lin Qian took them to their largest conference room to sit down.

The young girl who operated the front desk brought them water and coffee.
o2h3Qz

Yuan Jue didn't immediately talk business and instead asked: "The events that led to NOW's success was handled by Shuttle Technology, correct?"

Lin Qian didn't hide it and nodded. "Yes, they were planned."

Yuan Jue praised their ingenuity. "It's very clever. Who planned it?"

Lin Qian adopted a modest attitude as he replied: "It was my proposal."
Q2T1tp

Yuan Jue's eyes widened as he was shocked once more. These events happened so organically that even experts couldn't determine whether or not it was truly a marketing scheme. It had been a long-standing conclusion amongst the professionals that if it had been a marketing ploy, then it had to have been planned by a veteran.

But it turned out that the mastermind wasn't old, nor was he a professional.

Of course, he didn't know that the fantastic marketing plan didn't actually need too much professional knowledge. Right now, things like viral marketing and internet marketing were still in the middle of maturing. Many classic marketing tactics that would later astonish the whole industry had not yet come out. Lin Qian's casual and implementation of random future cases was already enough to make him a pioneer in the industry. Moreover, these methods would make Lin Qian a prodigy for the next ten years. For the internet's fast-paced and ever-changing landscape, ten years

was enough to give his business an unshakable and solid position in the industry.

Giving a top student the power of foresight would make him utterly invincible. Y6t5DP

Negotiations lasted for nearly four hours. If Yuan Jue came in apprehensive about Lin Qian, Ke MuZi, and the future of this company, he left the office with almost no doubt left.

Lin Qian was too professional and calm, nothing like a greenhorn university sophomore. If it wasn't for his face, Yuan Jue would even doubt whether Lin Qian had lied about his age. It can be said that his proficiency might be as good as those with many years of experience.

"I don't think there will be any problems with us cooperating." Yuan Jue seldom said such obvious words without his company making the final decision, but he appreciated Lin Qian's practical and sincere attitude. Yuan Jue was sure that as long as the other investment firms met Lin Qian, they would surely be convinced. It was lucky that the other firms hadn't contacted Shuttle Technology yet because they had other cases that were still waiting to be done.

Yuan Jue hoped to take the lead before other firms took notice. h0lJqw

"We'll be waiting for your call." Lin Qian shook hands with him again, then looked at his watch. "Why don't we have a meal together?"

Yuan Jue thought about it but had to refuse. "I have another meeting this afternoon, so I'm afraid I won't be able to. I'd be glad to keep in touch, though."

Lin Qian nodded, then sent Yuan Jue off. When he came back, Zheng PingQing, the handsome and professional man who greeted the guests, yawned repeatedly and placed his head on Lin Qian's shoulders. He asked: "How is it?"

“If He YiJun doesn’t make trouble, then it’ll be no problem.” Lin Qian replied. IR6LYK

Zheng PingQing snorted. “If someone like He YiJun can lead him by the nose, then they aren’t worthy to invest in your company.”

“But while the big investment firms are waiting, we’re running out of money fast.” Lin Qian rubbed his cheek against Zheng PingQing’s head. “Fortunately, we were prudent with our money right from the start. Otherwise, things would really be a bit troublesome.”

Lin Qian’s words were worrying, but his tone wasn’t the least bit concerned. Zheng PingQing was similarly composed as he said: “If you need more, then I’ll just ask my father to give you your betrothal gift in advance.”

Lin Qian was silent for a moment, then said: “Haven’t you used that reason already?” bJxuLP

Zheng PingQing paused. “...have I?”

Since that plan was no longer useable, then Zheng PingQing decided to just do something else. “Then I’ll just embezzle my father’s money, ah.”

Lin Qian lightly tugged at Zheng PingQing’s hair. “I hope that you won’t have cheated your father of all his possessions by the time we get married.”

Zheng PingQing’s eyes brightened. “It’s easy, ah. We can just get married as early as possible!” cJrUhK

Lin Qian: “....”

Zheng PingQing figured he had teased enough and became serious as he said: “Otherwise, I can help you pull some investments. Anyway, in the past two years, I’ve been working part-time in several different positions in your company. I’ve even operated the front desk, ah. I might as well be your financial manager too.”

During the early days, Lin Qian was usually short of staff. Zheng PingQing would often come and work as a part-timer in various positions. During one summer vacation, Lin Qian needed a front desk receptionist, and Zheng PingQing was free, so he sat at the front desk for a month. It should be said that during this month, Zheng PingQing's charming and handsome self had single-handedly increased the company's recruitment applications several times.

Lin Qian laughed and told Zheng PingQing that it wasn't needed. Then, he said: "I've been given the opportunity to speak at an industry summit. Ask me again afterward." E24mPA

Zheng PingQing was utterly devoid of worry. "By then, I believe that the only thing I'll be able to do is to help you screen out the institutions that aren't qualified enough."

The couple took the opportunity to kiss during this momentary peace. Unfortunately, Ke MuZi had happened to come by, wanting to make some coffee. With blank eyes resembling that of a dead fish, Ke MuZi glanced at them and said: "Although I've seen this picture a thousand times, I still feel blinded every time I encounter it."

Lin Qian smiled and replied: "That should be because you've been facing the computer for too long."

Ke MuZi raised his hand and made a gesture. "I do eye exercises, ah." tshBRT

Zheng PingQing concluded: "It seems that no matter how many eye exercises you do, it can't treat the dark circles underneath."

Ke MuZi: "..."

Meanwhile, in his car, Yuan Jue couldn't wait to open his laptop to start writing his evaluation report.

He YiJun was next to him, preparing some materials for his next meeting. Suddenly she commented: “I didn’t expect Shuttle Technology’s Lin Qian to be the Lin Qian that I knew. I thought they just coincidentally had the same name.” aNxVgO

Yuan Jue paused for a moment, then said: “By the way, YiJun, what kind of person is Lin Qian in private?”

He YiJun was a competent secretary who could always figure out what her boss wanted. This time was no different. Without declaring her position on the matter, she replied: “I don’t think I should say anything that could influence your judgment.”

“No, I want to talk about it. Lin Qian’s quite young, which gives him an advantage, but it also brings a lot of uncertainty. We’ve never cooperated with a university student before. I needed to know what kind of person he is.”

He YiJun decided to tell him the truth. “I haven’t had much contact with him. He’s a friend of my former boss’s son. I think his initial capital was also provided by my former employer.” djkVia

Yuan Jue nodded. He YiJun had always done and said things objectively, which was why he would sometimes ask for her opinion.

He YiJun declined to say anything else about Lin Qian’s past, and after she saw Yuan Jue’s attitude turn serious, she secretly sneered in her heart.

She didn’t know why Zheng BuLu suddenly broke up with her, but she could guess that it must have something to do with Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing. After breaking up with Zheng BuLu, her status in the Zheng family plummeted, and any backing they had given her disappeared overnight. He Fei had lost his job as the Zheng family secretary and could

now only work in a small company. His salary was less than a third of his previous salary.

He YiJun fared a little better. In the first place, she had been able to gain Zheng BuLu's trust due to her excellent professional abilities. When she left Zheng BuLu's company, she was able to find a good job. However, without Zheng BuLu's protection, it was impossible for her salary to be the same as before. Many people in the same trade knew that she had an affair with her former boss. As a secretary, this was a black mark in her record. In the end, she was left dissatisfied and would change jobs frequently.

uhSwon

Until last year, when she finally got hired by this investment firm. It wasn't the best in the industry, but they were generous and had given He YiJun a salary that satisfied her. Afterward, she had tried her best to gain a firm foothold and win the trust of her boss.

She hadn't expected to meet Lin Qian again, nor did she expect to see him on such an occasion.

He YiJun wasn't bad at her work. After working with Yuan Jue for a while, she gained some understanding of how the industry worked. She knew that Lin Qian's company was in dire need of money. In her short year as Yuan Jue's secretary, she already understood how vital capital was to these kinds of start-ups, especially for internet-oriented enterprises. The internet was a money-burning industry. No matter how good your idea or product was, as long as you had no money, your company was likely to die at any moment.

In this business, companies go into liquidation every day. 9TrwKb

"He's brilliant. Although he's just a sophomore, I think his ability should be good. Over time, he'll definitely become a powerful person." He YiJun said.

Yuan Jue replied: “I know that. What I want to know is his usual personality.”

He YiJun was silent for a moment, then she said: “I’m not too clear about that. He might’ve been a bit too impulsive in the past, but I think it should have little impact on this.”

Yuan Jue raised a brow. “Impulsive?” Q1z tT

He YiJun recounted some of Lin Qian’s previous fights and brawls, but her voice remained gentle, and she didn’t arouse Yuan Jue’s suspicions. Finally, she commented: “After all, this all happened during his high school days. He was simply young and vigorous. This is common among teenagers, ah.”

Yuan Jue went quiet.

He YiJun noticed this and added: “He used to fight a lot, but it never affected his grades. The teachers were also very tolerant of him.”

Yuan Jue slowly replied: “Impulsivity doesn’t affect learning and doesn’t affect intelligence, but for entrepreneurs, it’s a huge taboo.” x65gd

Yuan Jue slowly closed his laptop and felt like he had been a little too hasty. He had been blinded by Lin Qian’s outstanding performance and actually forgotten about other things.

He saw Lin Qian as an excellent person, but it was on the basis of Lin Qian’s ability, intelligence, and bearing. But one’s personality was the key to an enterprise’s success. How many talented people out there were ultimately destroyed by their impulsivity?

Yuan Jue nearly overlooked the fact that a business helmed by a student had a significant probability of failing.

“I have to think it over once more.” Yuan Jue touched his chin. ybhgUs

He YiJun also suggested: “Maybe you can make a more definite decision after you see several other companies.”

Yuan Jue nodded.

The internet industry has a shallow threshold, and almost everyone could take part in it. It was still in a state of savage growth. After a great product appeared, many other imitations were soon to follow. Not long after NOW's release, many other similar live broadcast apps had popped up, and the teams behind those products were far more mature than Lin Qian.

However, because of that marketing event, no other live broadcasting service could compete with Shuttle Technology in terms of its userbase.

.....

“It seems that Yuan Jue has calmed down after leaving and has raised a few concerns regarding our collaboration.” Lin Qian commented.

Zheng PingQing, who was fixing his hair, replied: “I guess we have He YiJun to thank for that.”

Lin Qian smiled. “He'll hate He YiJun so bad in the future.”

Right now, they were at the science and technology summit. There were many representatives of various investment firms attending, and newly made start-ups were seizing this opportunity to show their faces. Shuttle Technology, the current leading figure in live broadcasting software, was fortunate enough to get the opportunity to speak for 10 minutes.

It wasn't time for Lin Qian's speech yet, so they had been busy exchanging business cards.

Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing were handsome, but they weren't quite old enough, so few people came to chat with them.

Yuan Jue also came with He YiJun and had greeted Lin Qian: “I look forward to your speech.”

Lin Qian joked: “Mr. Yuan, do you want to take this opportunity to sign a contract with me before I go up and perform?”

Yuan Jue played along and said: “The contract is being revised, we’ll talk again in a little while.” gDeBEu

Zheng PingQing inserted: “That might be tough to accomplish later.”

Yuan Jue was a little unhappy at Zheng PingQing’s words, but he didn’t show it. Instead, he laughed and said: “I’ll wait and see.”

After saying his farewells, Yuan Jue left Lin Qian and met another acquaintance of his. This person was in charge of another company. As they chatted, the young man who was following his acquaintance suddenly asked He YiJun: “Aren’t you the secretary of Zheng PingQing’s father?”

He YiJun’s eye twitched, but she quickly recognized the person in front of her. She immediately smiled and greeted: “Young master Zheng, hello.” 9P6A5j

This person was Zheng Chong. After being stimulated by Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing during Huo YeRui’s birthday party, he had tried his best and managed to get into an ordinary university instead of repeating a grade.

His father had been extremely pleased by his progress and, for the next two years, had begun to encourage Zheng Chong to learn the business. However, Zheng Chong’s father hadn’t arranged his son to enter his company. Instead, Zheng Chong had been given to a friend and had joined that friend’s company. He became a small intern first to experience the workings of a company. Although his position was quite low, Zheng Chong was often taken along to some crucial occasions to see the world.

Zheng Chong was actually very unwilling to go to work, but at the thought of his painful past, he eventually agreed to come to this summit.

He YiJun had often helped deal with his several fights with Zheng PingQing in the past. This was why Zheng Chong was able to recognize He YiJun. While he didn't know that she was no longer Zheng BuLu's secretary, he was still happy to see her. He impatiently asked: "Is Zheng PingQing here? Lin Qian? Where are they?" pcE0y8

Yuan Jue raised a brow. "You know Lin Qian?"

Zheng Chong's expression turned a little strange at the question.

Seeing this, He YiJun naturally noticed that the enmity between him and Zheng PingQing had not yet dissipated. Her lips quirked up, and she said: "Why, do you still have a vendetta against PingQing?"

At the mention of Zheng PingQing, Zheng Chong's expression became even worse. "No way, ah." 2Veyjs

Zheng Chong couldn't be compared to Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing's calm demeanors. One could tell from a glance that he was still a hairy boy and that he was incompatible with the summit's more mature atmosphere.

Zheng Chong still had a great impression of Zheng PingQing mainly because if it wasn't for him, Lin Qian might've been his tutor instead!

Yuan Jue looked at He YiJun, but she didn't explain things right away. It was only after they had left Zheng Chong that she gave him a brief account of her relationship with Zheng Chong. Of course, she added some embellishments and included Lin Qian in the story.

In any case, if Zheng Chong decided to seek revenge on Zheng PingQing, Lin Qian certainly wouldn't just sit by and let it happen. Yuan Jue wouldn't know the truth. bgBEke

Zheng Chong was a hot-head. Once Lin Qian gets involved with him, it would be hard for Yuan Jue to invest in him.

The conversation Yuan Jue had with He YiJun after visiting Shuttle Technology had led him to doubt Lin Qian and had thus delayed their

collaboration. But after seeing several other live broadcast companies, Yuan Jue still obviously preferred Lin Qian. He YiJun was worried that she wouldn't be able to find another reason to stop Yuan Jue from investing in Lin Qian, but unexpectedly, God gave her a big help in the form of Zheng Chong.

He YiJun had met Zheng Chong several times before. He was a brainless second-generation rich kid. What's more, he was impulsive enough that he could potentially start a fight with Zheng PingQing on a solemn occasion like this.

He YiJun couldn't help but look forward to it. As long as Zheng Chong made a move, she estimated that even other investment companies attending today's summit would give up and avoid Lin Qian. jqZ4xg

"I hope they don't meet each other." He YiJun anxiously told Yuan Jue. "That child has a mischievous and impetuous character, ah. He doesn't care about the place or time. I hope he doesn't affect Lin Qian's image."

Yuan Jue commented in a heavy tone: "I guess Lin Qian really just a student, ah. To be so reckless, regardless of the consequences. I guess he still needs a few more years of experience."

But even so, Yuan Jue liked talented people. He decided to go and remind Lin Qian.

Yuan Jue walked around and finally spotted Lin Qian. He was about to approach when he heard someone else exclaim: "Lin Qian, I finally found you!" GXhPL

Yuan Jue turned his head and saw Zheng Chong fly over.

Zheng PingQing quickly stepped in front of Lin Qian, resistance all over his posture.

Yuan Jue's heart tightened. Alas, children were children after all. They would stir things up, no matter the occasion.

Next to Yuan Jue, He YiJun quietly smiled and waited for an amusing scene to start. xcU251

Zheng Chong's speed was fast. He was like a tiger pouncing on a sheep.

Yuan Jue quickly started: "Student, please calm down..."

But before he could finish speaking, Zheng Chong was already upon them. Zheng Chong tried to pry Zheng PingQing away from Lin Qian, saying as he did so: "Get out of my way, ah. Don't block me from speaking with Lin Qian!"

But Zheng PingQing remained motionless. "You can talk to him from there. He can hear you just fine." t6AQmB

Zheng Chong clicked his tongue. "You go away, ah. I haven't seen him for so long. Let me see him, let me see him."

Zheng PingQing rolled his eyes.

Ever since Huo YeRui's birthday party, Zheng Chong would come and try to harass Lin Qian from time to time. And every time this happened, Zheng PingQing would block him. Zheng Chong even visited Lin Qian in A University once. Later, when Lin Qian became too busy with his studies and career to pay attention to him, Zheng Chong gave up.

Honestly, Zheng PingQing had to wonder whether this guy was suffering from some sort of Stockholm syndrome. If Zheng Chong didn't constantly have girlfriends and had no signs of bending, Zheng PingQing would've already made sure that Zheng Chong didn't have the chance to see Lin Qian. 2vgpmq

Lin Qian's face popped out from behind Zheng PingQing's shoulder, and he smiled at Zheng Chong. "Why are you here?"

Once Zheng Chong saw Lin Qian, his entire mood instantly stabilized. He solemnly replied: "I listened to your words and studied hard. I've gotten an internship and am following my boss today. I'm carrying his bag."

“That’s great.” Like coaxing a child, Lin Qian encouraged: “Continue to work hard.”

Zheng Chong saluted and said: “I know, I’ll work hard, ah.” 2knKAW

They were like father and child. Even their words had a paternalistic tone to it. Lin Qian asked Zheng Chong about his studies and work, then gave him some advice.

Meanwhile, Zheng Chong....took out a pad and began to take notes.

With arms crossed, Zheng PingQing rolled his eyes non-stop.

He YiJun: “....???” 2jDU7H

Yuan Jue: “...???”

After a while, Lin Qian finally dismissed Zheng Chong. Then, he turned to Yuan Jue and chuckled embarrassedly: “Children nowadays are like this. You need to teach them slowly.”

Lin Qian said this in a completely adult tone.

Yuan Jue gave Lin Qian a blank stare as he robotically replied: “Yes, yes, that’s right.” DUJEzB

After who knows how long, Yuan Jue finally came back to his senses, he slowly looked towards He YiJun.

He YiJun’s entire person felt sluggish.

It wasn’t supposed to play out like this!

While He YiJun’s mind was in chaos, the summit officially began. oxNldi

And by the time the summit ended. Yuan Jue’s expression was extremely ugly.

He had known that anyone who met Lin Qian would be impressed by him. But he never imagined that Lin Qian could shine so brightly on stage. He was simply too dazzling, ah.

Zheng PingQing's words before the summit hadn't been out of arrogance.

Now, they were no longer Lin Qian's only choice. KTxXQg

Yuan Jue took a deep breath. He knew that ultimately, he was the one responsible for this. However, if it hadn't been for He YiJun, he wouldn't have delayed signing the contract again and again.

He needed to explain himself to the company. Similarly, He YiJun needed to explain herself to him. From the very start, He YiJun had given him completely false information.

As He YiJun followed behind him with trembling hands, she said: "Mr. Yuan..."

Yuan Jue didn't respond. c7xBfy

He YiJun's heart suddenly cooled. This was the best job she had been able to find. Once Yuan Jue fired her, she may never turn around from this.

But she couldn't understand.

Why are those people acting so strangely?

All of a sudden, she heard a familiar voice. She turned around and saw Zheng Chong stretching his arms and attempting to get past Zheng PingQing. He complained: "Why are you stopping me from seeing Lin Qian, ah, ah, ah-" h8CJlp

Zheng PingQing had pressed Zheng Chong down to his knees and was now slapping Zheng Chong on the top of his head. "Is this how you talk to your second dad?!"

"Mr. Yuan." He YiJun quickly called out to Yuan Jue so that he could see, but Yuan Jue had already slammed the car door closed and was already

driving away. There was nothing left but a trail of exhaust gas.

He YiJun: “....”

On the other side, Zheng Chong continued to shout abuse at Zheng PingQing: “Let me go! I really want to punch you, ah!” S6Vw v

Zheng PingQing gave him another conk. “How can you talk to your father like this! Such an unfilial son!”

Right after the summit, Lin Qian had been surrounded by people who wanted to talk to him. Zheng PingQing had taken this opportunity to find Zheng Chong while Lin Qian was busy.

“I don’t have a father like you, ah. Lin Qian is my dad!” Zheng Chong yelled.

“Humph!” Zheng PingQing sarcastically replied: “That’s fine. You can call me mom too.” Omyigb

Zheng Chong: “....”

Zheng Chong’s hands froze, and he slowly looked at Zheng PingQing with trembling eyes. “What...what did you say?”

Zheng PingQing raised a brow. “Is it that difficult to comprehend?”

Zheng Chong stuttered: “The rumors...the rumors are true?” Hf4SaK

Zheng PingQing replied with a sneer.

Zheng Chong exclaimed: “I don’t want! I don’t want a mother like you-”

The author has something to say:

(;3 ∠) The ending of the villain is shown here.

This extra also shows the development of Ah Qian and Boss Ke’s company! Zheng Chong wasn’t supposed to be in this chapter, but I didn’t have a suitable plot to put him in, so I just dropped him here. Hehe. WOJgzE

To those that had forgotten, Zheng Chong is the son Ah Qian and Xiao Qing had acquired in Chapter 24.

What a chapter! Managed to kill three birds with one stone!

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

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Ch100 - Extra 7: Little Overlord Shao SiJia (1)

“SiJia, can you please make three copies of these documents. We’ll show them to our customers later. Be careful, and make sure you don’t make any mistakes.” Shuttle Technology’s business manager Deng Han handed a few documents to Shao SiJia. “Make the copies and give it to me in conference room 6.”

“Alright.” Shao SiJia didn’t say anything else and took the stack of thick documents, before heading towards the copier. mdsxRl

This was Shao SiJia’s second month working in Shuttle Technology. She learned fast and soon became the best employee in her group. Deng Han thought highly of her.

After finishing her undergraduate studies, Shao SiJia entered a postgraduate course in a famous university. But as a result, on the first day of the semester, her graduate tutor tried to harass her and ended up being beaten up by Shao SiJia in his own office. It caused quite the uproar.

At first, the school wanted to protect the tutor. But Shao SiJia had a recording device on during the tutor’s attempts in harassing her, and so she directly posted the audio track online. She bought a spot in the hot searches at her own expense, so it was heard by a lot of people and caused a public outcry. In the end, the tutor was expelled, and the university’s reputation took a big hit.

To appease the public, the university wanted to keep Shao SiJia with them, but she simply quit school. Before she left, though, she also hijacked the university’s broadcast line and spouted abuse at the leader who tried to cover up for the tutor. It caused an irreversible separation between her and the university. 5m3WnF

After dropping out of school, Shao SiJia reapplied to a famous foreign school and was successful. But since there were still a few months before the semester starts, she had nothing to do. Seeing that Lin Qian's company was booming, Shao SiJia decided to send in her resume and apply for Shuttle Technology's business department to help her younger brother for a bit.

Shao SiJia didn't tell her brother. By the time Lin Qian noticed, she had already entered the company and was too late to stop it.

Fortunately, Shao SiJia really just came to work. She didn't use her status as the boss's family to do things. Every day, she would come in as a low-level employee and work as quiet as a chicken. As she was still in her probation period, in addition to her regular work, she would also run errands and do odd jobs for her boss.

This was the fourth year since Shuttle Technology was founded. Lin Qian and Ke MuZi were still university students, but their company already became a mythical figure in the industry.

kA9BgZ

In just a few years, Shuttle Technology had won five rounds of investment in a row, with the last round setting a new record for the highest investment given to a start-up. The company's value was growing exponentially.

Along with 'NOW,' the live broadcasting software that helped them get into the market, Shuttle Technology had since launched several other products. With each one becoming the new innovative leaders in their trade, the company was steadily developing towards a diversified business model.

The company's office had also moved from the small economic office space to a new building in the city's science and technology park. They directly rented an entire five-story building and greatly improved their image.

By now, Lin Qian and Ke MuZi had become the new superstars of the industry that no one dared to despise. They were constantly sought after by numerous investors. Fortunately, they applied to fast-track their studies two years ago and had already completed most of their courses in advance. Now, they only needed to take two classes and write papers once in a while. If they hadn't tried to balance their studies and work, they would've been completely swamped right now. M04A86

Shuttle Technology's public copier room was near the front desk. Shao SiJia started copying the documents and looked around in boredom. She watched as people came and went to the company. Everyone seems to be in a hurry. The atmosphere felt prosperous and lively.

When Shao SiJia was halfway done, she saw Deng Han lead two people in the company. She guessed that it was the two customers he was meeting with today. They were the people of a traditional goods enterprise who wanted to put advertisements on Shuttle product's products. The money changing hands because of this is estimated to be quite significant.

Shao SiJia looked at the two people. One was a middle-aged man and looked like the project leader. Next to him was a very young and pretty girl. She should be a subordinate. However, Shao SiJia was amazed to see the middle-aged man be so obviously polite to the girl. He asked her opinion from time to time and didn't dare walk in front of the girl.

Shao SiJia acutely concluded: They were from the same household. vr7R31

Shao SiJia didn't know why, but the girl seemed oddly familiar to her.

While Shao SiJia was busy pondering where she might've seen her before, the girl found her first. The girl quickly walked over, raised her chin, then said: "Shao SiJia, I didn't expect to find you here!"

Shao SiJia still couldn't remember her, so she could only modestly ask: "Excuse me, who are you?"

The girl replied: “What are you pretending for? I’m Tong SuHong.”
db32RO

Shao SiJia was still clueless. “I don’t know you...do I?”

Tong SuHong was furious. She angrily replied: “I’m Liang YanQing’s girlfriend.”

Shao SiJia thought hard and finally remembered. “Oh, that scum man.”

Liang YanQing was the scum man she had thrown into a sack and beaten up several years ago. Shao SiJia had put some eye drops, ‘tearfully’ broke up with him, then gave him a good beating. Ever since then, Liang YanQing had since become obsessed with her. But unfortunately for him, Shao SiJia didn’t give him the slightest chance. Liang YanQing never got the opportunity to see her face again, and in the end, things were settled by leaving things unsettled. 8P3DvS

After their break-up, it didn’t take long for Shao SiJia to completely wipe that scum man and his mistress from her mind. But who knew that the world could be this small? She unexpectedly encountered the mistress today. No wonder Shao SiJia thought that this girl seemed a little familiar.

After Tong SuHong saw that Shao SiJia finally remembered her, she immediately began settling old accounts. “When you broke up with YanQing, did you say a lot of bad things about me?”

Shao SiJia was a master who never let herself suffer any losses. When she broke up with the scum man, she deliberately pitted him and his mistress against each other. As the eyedrops dripped down her face, Shao SiJia told Liang YanQing that she had been threatened by his mistress, which made her decide to reluctantly leave for his sake. Afterward, she flicked her ‘tears’ away and happily departed. However, her performance left Liang YanQing and Tong SuHong in disarray.

Now, after several years, the relationship between Tong SuHong and Liang YanQing had stabilized. However, Tong SuHong still very much hated Shao SiJia because she knew that Liang YanQing still missed her. bLr3Jf

Shao SiJia seemed to have become the white moonlight that Liang YanQing just couldn't forget. Tong SuHong found this to be a complete eyesore.

However, not only has Shao SiJia wholly forgotten the two, but she also completely forgot the lies she told Liang YunQing. Shao SiJia bluntly denied: "I didn't tell him anything. I just told Liang YanQing that you were a nice woman. I even gave you two my blessings. If you don't believe me, then just ask him."

How can Tong SuHong causally believe her words? She continued to question Shao SiJia. At this time, Deng Han and the middle-aged man named Ou Xiao approached them. Deng Han asked: "Miss Tong, you know SiJia?"

Deng Han had a smile on his face, but his heart was calculating. Based on his brief conversation with Ou Xiao, he knew that while Tong SuHong looked like a subordinate, she was actually the daughter of Ou Xiao's big boss. The boss had assigned his daughter in charge of this advertisement agreement between the two companies. Ou Xiao was actually just a helper, while Tong SuHong was the one making the decisions. ktNlV2

"An old acquaintance." Tong SuHong's lips hooked up, and she asked Deng Han: "What does she do in your company?"

Deng Han told her the truth: "She's my department's new employee and is still learning the ropes."

"Oh, a rookie, ah." Tong SuHong's expression morphed into one of pleasure. "Rookies should be diligent and quick. Let her send us some coffee."

Dread started to fill Deng Han's heart. It was evident that Tong SuHong and Shao SiJia were in some sort of conflict. What's more, it seems that this lady had a pretty bad temper. She's probably going to torment Shao SiJia later. XQ3D1N

Deng Han didn't expect something like this to happen during their cooperation talks. He tried to quickly find a way to deal with the situation.

Tong SuHong saw Deng Han's hesitation and became somewhat dissatisfied. "What, your newbies don't even know how to make something as simple as coffee?"

Deng Han laughed and pasted on a smile. "Our company has people who specialize in making coffee. Our department isn't responsible for this kind of work."

Tong SuHong frowned. "How can she not do something as simple as this? Rookies should do whatever is asked of them, ah. How can they be choosy." EvLaXU

What else could Deng Han say? But just then, Shao SiJia raised her hand and said: "Alright, alright. You go inside first. I'll bring the coffee in later."

This was the first time Tong SuHong saw Shao SiJia admit defeat, and it made her extremely delighted. Tong SuHong still remembered how firm and unyielding Shao SiJia had been all those years ago. But sure enough, no matter what kind of person, once they step into society, they would have to learn how to bow their head to reality.

Thinking that she could continue to humiliate Shao SiJia later, Tong SuHong's mood improved. She stopped making trouble and willingly went to the office with Deng Han and Ou Xiao.

Shao SiJia made some coffee, then took it to conference room 6. On the way, she encountered Ke MuZi, who was being forced by the other programmers to rest and breathe fresh air. SeOoal

Ke MuZi struggled to get back to his computer and complained: "Let me go, I can still code—"

Although Ke MuZi looked thin, his strength couldn't be underestimated. The two programmers dragging him were unable to hold him down, and Ke MuZi ended up free. One of the programmers quickly said: "Boss Ke,

please just do this one favor for us. You haven't left your seat for six hours, ah. Just go pee!"

Because of Lin Qian's slip-ups, 'Boss Ke' had become Ke MuZi's official name in the company.

Upon seeing this, Shao SiJia walked over and placed her free hand onto Ke MuZi's shoulder. "Boss Ke, please take a break when needed. You're still young, so you need to be careful with your health; otherwise, you might suddenly collapse." vcmH4K

Ke MuZi felt a sharp pain in his shoulder and immediately went quiet.

The other programmers: Boss Ke was tamed so effortlessly?

"Well, alright. I'll go take a break." Ke MuZi didn't dare disobey Shao SiJia. He rubbed his shoulder and promised to go down and sit in the company's small garden. But before he left, he looked at Shao SiJia and curiously asked: "How did you end up serving coffee?"

Shao SiJia thought for a moment, then decided to tell the truth. She simply explained the situation and said: "After today, I think I'll resign and apologize. But you still have to remember to rest on time and take breaks in the future, alright? Don't work so hard." RXTSOJ

However, Ke MuZi's eyes lit up. "Ooh, so exciting. I'll go with you."

Shao SiJia: "...."

Shao SiJia couldn't understand the thought process of this technology-oriented man. She curiously asked: "Shouldn't you be trying to stop me?"

Ke MuZi raised his hands and replied: "Stop you, my ass. It's rare to encounter such an interesting drama, ah. Besides, it's not like we'll go under if we don't get that small sum of advertising fees." FhTx7v

"You have a courageous spirit." Shao SiJia gave him a thumbs up. Then she raised her chin and said: "Let's go, I'll give you a wonderful performance."

And so, Ke MuZi forgot about his computer and followed Shao SiJia into conference room 6 with eager eyes.

In conference room 6, Tong SuHong absently listened to Deng Han and Ou Xiao discuss the details of their collaboration. From time to time, she would glance towards the door, and eventually, Tong SuHong asked: “Why hasn’t Shao SiJia come yet? It’s just coffee ah, why is she so slow? Manager Deng, your rookies aren’t very good.”

Deng Han felt a little irritated, but he couldn’t disagree with her so he could only smile. bEuHNX

Ou Xiao knew Tong SuHong since she was a child, so he knew that this young lady had been spoiled since childhood. He knew that she was arrogant, so he could only softly remind her: “That isn’t urgent. Let’s talk about the collaboration first...”

But Tong SuHong was becoming impatient. “How is it not urgent? I’m thirsty.”

As soon as she finished this, the door to the conference room finally opened. However, two people came in.

Deng Han suddenly stood up. “Boss Ke, why did you come?” mTW6pq

Ke MuZi casually waved at him and pulled a chair to sit down. “I’m on my break, just looking around.”

Deng Han: “....”

Ke MuZi was usually obsessed with technology. How come he suddenly decided to waste time watching someone else?

Although Deng Han didn’t know Ke MuZi’s purpose for being here, he still felt uneasy. se1BPU

This was the first time Ou Xiao met the famous young genius, and so he quickly complimented him. Tong SuHong acted high and mighty towards

Deng Han, but to Ke MuZi, she restrained herself and specially made a few polite remarks.

Ke MuZi didn't say anything. He simply placed his elbows on the table and held his chin like a child. He looked at them and said: "You go on and continue."

As Deng Han and Ou Xiao nervously prepared to continue, Shao SiJia handed the cups of coffee. "Here, please drink."

Deng Han and Ou Xiao took a cursory sip, then placed down their cups.
482mnD

Tong SuHong finally drank Shao SiJia's Coffee. She very proudly took a big sip.

Then, with a 'pfft-' Tong SuHong spurted the coffee directly onto the table, staining all of the documents.

With his hands still on his chin, Ke MuZi moved slightly back and covered his mouth to hide his laugh.

Tong SuHong flung the coffee cup away and furiously shouted: "Shao SiJia, what did you give me to drink?!" 7lCHGJ

Shao SiJia innocently replied: "Coffee, ah."

Tong SuHong roared: "Coffee? Do you even know how to make coffee?!"

"No way." Shao SiJia calmly explained. "As my boss said just now, our department isn't in charge of making coffee. Since you wanted me to make coffee, I could only try and do something random."

Tong SuHong's chest heaved. If it hadn't been for the other people around her, she might've started to scratch Shao SiJia. She gasped for a while, then suddenly turned her head towards Deng Han. "Manager Deng, is this the kind of employees you hire here?" D9vKBU

Deng Han was already sweating. He hadn't expected today to be the first time Boss Ke visited and watched him work. What's more, he certainly didn't expect the usually polite Shao SiJia to suddenly do such a thing.

Deng Han quickly turned to Shao SiJia and covertly winked at her. "SiJia, you should quickly apologize to Miss Tong, then give her another cup."

Shao SiJia hadn't answered when Tong SuHong already spoke up: "How can a cheap apology solve something like this?"

Deng Han placed a hand on his forehead. "Then how do you want to solve this, Miss Tong?" ZYrpL0

Tong SuHong pointed towards her cup of coffee. "Shao SiJia, drink this coffee that you gave me."

Deng Han: "...." Well, Shao SiJia really shot herself on her foot.

Feeling like his tongue was in a twist, Deng Han said: "SiJia..."

Shao SiJia crossed her arms on her chest and raised her nose higher than Tong SuHong. She said: "Who do you think you are?" qm tlx

Deng Han: "...??"

Wait a minute. Is this Shao SiJia's true personality?

Deng Hand's heart suddenly jumped.

FML, this was not good! So all this time, Shao SiJia was just pretending? pyAwnC

If so, then today will end really badly, ah!

Deng Han wanted to cry. Trembling, he looked towards Ke MuZi, but he saw that Ke MuZi stayed silent and was simply covering his mouth. He seems to be trying to hold something in. The important thing was...the corners of his eyes were curved!

Deng Han: "...???"

Wait, boss, what are you doing?!!! Zjtrmy

Tong SuHong initially thought that she would finally be able to lord over Shao SiJia. But unexpectedly, Shao SiJia didn't even pay attention to her status as a client! In a flash, Tong SuHong felt embarrassed. She was so angry she had no other choice but to put pressure on Deng Han. She said: "Manager Deng, I didn't realize your company hires employees like this. I don't think the collaboration can go through."

Deng Han wanted to die right then and there. In front of his boss and his employee, this lady was trying to stab him, ah.

Deng Han looked at Shao SiJia pitifully. "SiJia..."

"That..." Ke MuZi finally managed to control his smile enough to speak. "Listen to me first." KjkZ8f

As soon as he spoke, Tong SuHong and Ou Xiao finally remembered that there was a big boss present. Tong SuHong immediately said: "Boss Ke, look at what your employee has done!"

Ke MuZi nodded, then turned to Shao SiJia. "Employee, you went a little too far."

Shao SiJia nodded. "I know. That's why I quit."

Ke MuZi also very simply replied: "Alright, I approve of your resignation." ESGMwi

After that, Ke MuZi turned towards Tong SuHong and said: "As you can see, she's already resigned. She's no longer our employee."

Tong SuHong: "...???"

Deng Han: "...???"

Deng Han wanted to say: Boss, aren't you a little bit too perfunctory?
F7IVjA

However, Tong SuHong refused to give up. She said: "Even if she resigns, she has to drink that cup of coffee first. Otherwise, I won't collaborate with your company."

Ke MuZi made a helpless expression. "I can't do anything, ah. She's no longer our employee, so I can't tell her what to do."

Deng Han: "... Why does he feel like it wasn't that the boss can't control Shao SiJia, but that the boss is shielding her?

Tong SuHong continued to threaten: "It seems that you don't want this collaboration?" wICg3i

Deng Han started: "No..."

But Ke MuZi waved his hand and interrupted him. "Of course we want to. But it's not like we absolutely need it."

Deng Han: "...."

No, wait, boss. Have you thought this through, ah? xAU3MG

Ou Xiao had been in a work environment for many years now, but this was the first time he met a boss like this. He was confused for a moment. But he quickly went to Tong SuHong and advised: "SuHong, why don't you calm down first..."

Honestly, Ou Xiao was feeling a bit anxious. Although they were the customers here, and they were the ones paying, Shuttle Technology's products were the best network platforms right now. Their company needed this collaboration just as much as them. If a new employee ends up messing up their collaboration, it would be difficult for him to explain things to the boss.

But Tong SuHong was already on the verge of a rampage. "No! Shao SiJia has to drink this coffee. Otherwise, our collaboration ends here today."

“Alright, fine. This coffee will be finished.” Shao SiJia had run out of patience and cracked her knuckles. Then she dragged Tong SuHong and pushed her to the table. vto3Hx

Tong SuHong was stunned at the sudden predicament she was in and cried out: “What do you want to do?”

Shao SiJia’s tone was relaxed as she said: “Please drink the coffee.”

Tong SuHong’s expression turned to one of panic as she began to struggle. “You...let me go!!!”

But Shao SiJia was as steady as a good old dog, and Tong SuHong didn’t have the strength to move away. dNPvAq

Ou Xiao was so shocked. He tried to pull Shao SiJia off Tong SuHong but was subsequently kicked away.

Deng Han was also stunned. He called out: “SiJia, stop!”

Only KeMuZi was the only one who remained calm. His eyes lit up as he faked concern and said: “Ah, ah. You can’t beat her. Go and call security.”

Ke MuZi pushed Ou Xiao and Deng Han out of the room, then followed them out. He left the two women inside some parting words: “Ex-employee, we’re going to call security, so don’t mess around, ah!” W24qwX

And then the conference room was shut.

Tong SuHong: “...??”

It doesn’t take three people to get security, right? If everyone leaves, there will be no one left to save me!

“Go on, I’ll stay here and watch.” Ke MuZi told Ou Xiao and Deng Han this, then watched them run off to get security. Then, he stood guard just outside the door, quickly pulled out his phone and connected to the security cameras, then watched the live broadcast of conference room 6 with great interest. BgJL0f

By 'watching,' Ke MuZi really meant that he was just going to watch.

The main reason that he trusted Shao SiJia. Although she had a violent temper, she would never hit a girl. Of course, getting people to drink coffee was harmless.

So when Ou Xiao and Deng Han finally led the security guard into the room, Shao SiJia was already calmly sitting down. Meanwhile, Tong SuHong was sitting far away from her, looking like she had nothing else to live for.

The security guard was expecting chaos and violence, so he was unprepared for this peaceful scene. He could only stare at them blankly. *DjWIus*

"Call the police! I want to have her arrested!" Tong SuHong shouted.

Shao SiJia glanced at her and asked: "What are the charges?"

"That, that..." Tong SuHong was dumbfounded for a moment. Shao SiJia didn't hit her. She just forced her to drink that horrible coffee."

And made her pride experience an inedible trauma. *dArc9u*

"You hit me!" Tong SuHong insisted, even though it was a lie.

"Are you hurt?" Shao SiJia laughed. "Or did someone see me hit you?"

"They saw it!" Tong SuHong pointed towards Deng Han and them.

Shao SiJia looked at Deng Han and asked: "Did you see?" *cnDtIu*

Ke MuZi poked his head in the room and said: "Nope. They all ran away to call the security guard just now. They didn't see you hit her before that."

Tong SuHong was furious. "You're covering for her?!"

Ke MuZi looked very innocent as he replied: "No, I'm just telling the truth. Miss Tong, do you have any evidence? If so, we'll cooperate and go with you to the police."

Tong SuHong: “....” Qs3mIr

Ou Xiao was feeling quite embarrassed at this point. He pulled at Tong SuHong’s hand and said: “SuHong, why don’t we go back first?”

Tong SuHong was very unwilling, but she couldn’t do anything. There was no evidence, and there was no one who helped her.

She could only spout cruel words. “This collaboration is over.”

Tong SuHong then looked at Shao SiJia hatefully and said: “I’m not going to let you go.” Ku47xh

Shao SiJia didn’t move and simply replied: “Then I’ll be waiting for you.”

Tong SuHong and Ou Xiao left Shuttle Technology in embarrassment, and the security guard was also sent away by Ke MuZi.

Deng Han, who’s legs had become soft, fell onto a chair. He wanted to cry, ah. He said: “Boss Ke, I really had nothing to do with this.”

“I know.” Ke MuZi waved his hand. “You can’t do something as wonderful as that.” 0LoO1D

Deng Han: “??!!!”

Why is the boss still acting so proud, ah?

If things continue like this, won’t our company die?

Do I still have time to change jobs?! qtohev

The author has something to say:

I originally planned to finish Shao SiJia’s extra in one chapter, but I didn’t expect to write so much...her story isn’t finished yet!

This chapter was a little too long but not long enough to split.

Shao SiJia the queen haha. And Ke MuZi just be eating melon seeds on the side. pV2REj

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Science and technology park is like silicon valley, which is famous for being a global center for high technology.

to settle a matter by leaving it unsettled / to end up with nothing definite

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Ch101.1 - Extra 7: Little Overlord

Shao SiJia (2)

Although Ke MuZi made it clear that he didn't blame Deng Han, Deng Han was still depressed. He sighed and said: "If we had signed the Tong collaboration, we would've achieved half of our performance goal for the year...."

But with his eyes fixed on his phone, Ke MuZi was too busy rewatching the silent video of Shao SiJia filling Tong SuHong with coffee. He casually replied: "No one can guarantee a 100% signing, ah. If one collaboration doesn't work, we can always just plan a new one..." YpRiDL

Deng Han looked at the leisurely Ke MuZi and wanted to tell him: Boss, it's it's easy for you to say, ah, but actually doing it is another matter.

Ke MuZi suddenly raised his head and said: "There's no absolutely perfect code out there. There will inevitably be some bugs, no matter how much you go over it. Therefore, we shouldn't focus on writing the perfect code, but to have the absolute ability to cope with emergencies when things do go wrong."

Ke MuZi's tone was flat when he said this, and he sounded neither passionate nor inspirational. However, Deng Han felt that his words rang true.

Deng Han seldom came into contact with Ke MuZi. Ke MuZi was in charge of technology development and would either nest in front of his computer or scold the programmers every day. But amazingly, the company's technical team admired Ke MuZi, and almost no one ever criticized him. TfvUpK

But now, Deng Han understood. Although Ke MuZi and Lin Qian were the types of bosses in opposite extremes, they both work towards the same goal. No matter what, both of them possess an extraordinary willpower that could overcome any difficulty.

Deng Han was about to praise Ke MuZi, but Shao SiJia suddenly said: “I’ll take responsibility for this matter.”

Deng Han was just about to catch his breath, but after hearing Shao SiJia’s words, he felt like he was about to suffocate once more. Shao SiJia was still too young to understand just how big the situation was. Thankfully Ke MuZi didn’t pursue the matter, but just why did she have to insert herself in this again, ah?

Deng Han quickly told her: “This isn’t your problem. You don’t have to....”

xuXEJQ

Shao SiJia interrupted him: “I was ready to take responsibility before I even started this.”

Deng Han was afraid that Ke MuZi would agree with her words. This wasn’t the kind of thing a young girl who just entered society could bear. Deng Han even considerately said: “SiJia, this isn’t as easy as you think...”

Shao SiJia replied: “I know, but I should take responsibility. Although this is my first real job, I know that this isn’t the kind of place one should do things casually like that. It’s only natural that I compensate for the loss I caused.”

Deng Han was really stunned this time. His shock couldn’t be compared to when he saw Shao SiJia’s fierceness. 45uv7e

One could say that youngsters nowadays are more self-centered. They put more emphasis on their feelings rather than thinking about the needs of the collective. So Deng Han didn't expect Shao SiJia to have already planned on taking responsibility even before she started taking action.

For a moment, Deng Han didn't know what to say. Shuttle Technology was a very young company that mostly employed freshly graduated students, so Deng Han was familiar with this demographic. He knew that these graduates were mostly arrogant and had explosive tempers. One too many disagreements and they would leave without hesitation. Very few of them would stay after stirring the hornet's nest.

He thought Shao SiJia was like this. He didn't expect her to be so magnanimous.

It was a pity that Shao SiJia viewed the business world too simply. The Tong collaboration was to net a considerable amount of money- the kind of money that she wouldn't be able to handle. JR30PD

Deng Han sighed. "SiJia, I'm glad you have this kind of intention. We can make up for it slowly. You don't have to shoulder it all yourself."

Ke MuZi also chimed in. "Yes. Even if you didn't get involved, Miss Tong certainly would've taken the opportunity to make things difficult for us. Even if we did end up doing the collaboration, who knows how much trouble they would cause for us later. This isn't your cross to bear."

But Shao SiJia refused to relent. She said: "It doesn't change the fact that I caused this. I'll try and find new customers for the company until I make up the money this collaboration was supposed to give."

Seeing Shao SiJia's determination, Ke MuZi could no longer disagree. So he didn't continue to express his opinion and instead, asked: "Can you do it? Aren't you going to the U.S. for university in September? Are you sure you can make up for it before you go back to university?" JDkQGx

Shao SiJia replied: “If I can’t pay it back by September, then I’ll just apply for a gap year and continue to work here.”

Ke MuZi let out a noncommittal ‘oh.’

After listening to their conversation, Deng Han couldn’t help but feel like something was wrong. He stared at the two and asked: “Boss Ke, do you and SiJia know each other?”

Otherwise, how could you know about Shao SiJia’s private affairs? cA8Rm

Ke MuZi blinked, then said: “Yeah. She’s your immediate superior, boss Lin’s, older sister. Didn’t you know?”

Deng Han did a spit-take. “I didn’t know!”

“S-sister?” Deng Han looked at Shao SiJia in horror and suddenly realized that Shao SiJia’s eyebrows and eyes really did look similar to Lin Qian’s.

Shao SiJia giggled and replied: “Yep.” gAuLZO

Seeing Deng Han’s bewildered expression, she said: “I follow my mother’s surname.”

Today, Deng Han had been thrown into exciting situations one after the other. His brain could no longer keep up, and his thoughts were chaotic. Quivering, he asked: “Then...then, did you come to my department for an incognito inspection? Or maybe to experience life?”

Ke MuZi: “...”

Shao SiJia seriously replied: “It’s to snatch away my brother’s assets.” y7p0Fh

Deng Han: “....” Now he believed that Shao SiJia and Lin Qian were siblings. They both say such scary words, ah.

After that brief heart-attack, Deng Han became lively again. Pleased, he said: “Since it’s like this, the losses today...”

Shao SiJia said: “What are you thinking? I’m not going to rely on Lin Qian to solve the problems I’ve caused. I’ll solve this on my own.”

Deng Han: “Hah?” fNejRB

.....

Shao SiJia did as she promised and started to look for other potential customers.

Ke MuZi had explained things to Deng Han and allowed Shao SiJia to continue working in her previous position, but it was impossible for Deng Han to keep viewing Shao SiJia as a lowly employee like before.

Shao Sijia had entered the company just two months prior. Initially, under company policy, she should be following a senior staff member to learn. However, Shao SiJia felt that this would be too slow, so she directly skipped this step and taught herself the necessary skills while working on her own. Soon, she could contact customers by herself. X89wg6

She had already been seen as the fastest rising newcomer in her group, but now, she redoubled her efforts. In her department, Shao SiJia would be the first person to come into work during the morning and would also be the last one to leave the office. Her work performance was growing rapidly at a visible rate.

Nevermind the fact that she was the boss’s sister. Deng Han seldom saw such diligence amongst the ordinary employees. As someone who valued such talents, Deng Han began to take her to meetings more frequently.

Shao SiJia didn’t care what the implications of this would be. Competition amongst the department staff was inevitable, and despite the growing reservations of some of the employees, Shao SiJia had long felt that there was nothing to learn from the older staff. Instead, working with Deng Han allowed her to break through her shortcomings much faster.

But Shao SiJia’s actions caused the other people in her department to have a problem with her. e7CkK2

Shao SiJia was a pretty woman with a bright personality. Soon after she entered the company, people from other departments often came by to inquire about her. Male colleagues in the same department also actively tried to take care of her. Although Shao SiJia doesn't pay much attention to such things, it didn't stop some people from becoming sour.

And now that even their department manager was treating her differently and was personally teaching her, some people could no longer sit still.

One such person was a female colleague named Bi XiaoFei. She was a pure and lovely-looking woman who worked in the same department and was dubbed the 'flower of the department' before Shao SiJia came. Bi Xiao Fei was capable enough and had a good performance record as most of her male colleagues treated her very well. But now, their attention had moved to Shao SiJia, causing Bi XiaoFei to feel that she had been dethroned.

Naturally, Bi XiaoFei became indignant. She began to 'ask' Shao SiJia to do things for her more frequently in retaliation. y0MhGU

At first, Shao SiJia didn't think much of it. She was a newbie, and the older employees would often ask for her help too. But as Bi XiaoFei summoned her more and more often, Shao SiJia began to understand what was happening.

Therefore, the next time Bi XiaoFei asked Shao SiJia to help send something via courier, Shao SiJia pretended not to hear.

Shao SiJia didn't even look at the package. She simply pushed it aside and said: "You do it yourself."

Bi XiaoFei frowned and said: "What's with your attitude?" FpD04e

Shao SiJia was too lazy to pay attention to her and simply started her 63rd call of the day.

The amount of money the Tong collaboration would have made the company was quite large. Shao SiJia hadn't been able to find such a big customer at the moment, so she could only contact small customers one by

one. Nowadays, she had to make at least 100 calls a day. Her voice would get hoarse after a single day, and yet this Bi XiaoFei still came looking for trouble? Shao SiJia was tolerant when it came to women, but it didn't mean that she had an infinite amount of patience for them.

Her phone call soon connected, and Shao SiJia put on a sweet voice. "Hello, this is..."

Before Shao SiJia could finish her sentence, she heard a soft 'pa.' Bi XiaoFei had pressed the hang-up key and disconnected the call. She looked down on Shao SiJia in a condescending manner and said: "You've been working here for quite some time now. Shouldn't you know how to speak to your predecessors properly by now?" 0PrwH4

Shao SiJia raised her head. "Go call back and apologize to my client."

Bi XiaoFei angrily retorted: "What's with that attitude!"

Shao SiJia gave her a faint smile. "Whatever attitude you give me, I'll give back."

Shao SiJia had always been gentle and polite towards her co-workers, so even now, Bi XiaoFei viewed Shao SiJia as a spineless woman who never talked back. Bi XiaoFei indignantly said: "Weren't you trained on professional etiquette when you joined this company?" bpQ0G9

"The training didn't cover someone like you." Shao SiJia stood up. She was a half head taller than Bi XiaoFei, so when she stood up, their positions immediately changed. Now, it was Shao SiJia who looked down on Bi XiaoFei. Shao SiJia calmly asked: "Do you want to fight?"

Shrouded in Shao SiJia's shadow, Bi XiaoFei suddenly felt frightened. She subconsciously said: "What are you..."

Before she could finish, Shao SiJia suddenly reached out and snatched Bi XiaoFei's cellphone from her hand. Then, she grabbed Bi XiaoFei's wrist and forcibly unlocked the phone using her fingerprint.

Shao SiJia's movements were quick and decisive, leaving no room for Bi XiaoFei to interrupt. She could only yell: "What are you doing?" 0ljDJe

"Are we fighting or not?" Shao SiJia's tone didn't change, and she continued to look at Bi XiaoFei with indifference.

Bi XiaoFei didn't know what Shao SiJia was planning to do, but she refused to bow her head. She continued to curse: "You sick..."

But Shao SiJia just rolled her eyes at this. She brought up Bi XiaoFei's contacts, then deleted the entire list, making sure they weren't recoverable. Afterward, she threw the cellphone back to Bi XiaoFei, turned back to her desk, and said: "There, it's settled."

Bi XiaoFei never expected Shao SiJia to act like this. Her contact list had all her customers. Although she still had a backup in her computer, Shao SiJia's deletion was so fucking annoying as she wouldn't know who it would be when she receives a call. 8ZLU0G

Bi XiaoFei was stunned. She cried out: "I'll kill you!"

Bi XiaoFei reached out to pull at Shao SiJia's hair, but Shao SiJia sidestepped her hand. She efficiently put Bi XiaoFei's hands behind her back, then pressed her head onto the desk. Shao SiJia told her: "If you try anything else, don't blame me for not being merciful."

Bi XiaoFei struggled against her hold, but couldn't move a single inch. In the end, she directly cried, smearing her makeup.

At first, the other staff members did nothing and simply watched as things unfolded. It was only when the situation started to become heated that people wanted to intervene. But who would've thought that just as they were getting out of their seats, Bi XiaoFei had already been knocked down! bMhJmo

Everyone: "...???"

Somebody rubbed their eyes and thought: What? What happened?

Some people rushed forward to pull Shao SiJia back. “SiJia, don’t be like this. We’re all colleagues.”

Shao SiJia let go of Bai XiaoFei, placed a foot on a chair, and rotated her wrist. She slowly looked at everyone in the office and, like a delinquent leader, said: “You all saw that Bai XiaoFei was the one who started it. She hung up my phone conversation with a customer, so I deleted her contact list in retaliation. Isn’t that fair?” 5yItgf

Everyone: “...”

Fuck, she’s so intense, ah. It feels like she could beat people to death in minutes! Who would dare refute her words, ah.

In the end, everyone hastily nodded their heads and said: “Fair, it’s very fair.”

Bai XiaoFei: “....” DWVOzp

Shao SiJia turned to Bai XiaoFei once more and told her: “If you want to complain, we can go to the front desk and play out the scene you wanted. We can scratch each other’s faces and pull at each other’s hair.”

Shao SiJia began cracking her knuckles, the sound implying the unspeakable terror that was to come. “Do you want to go?”

Bai XiaoFei: “...”

Everybody: “...” qHNDzV

The young girl in front of them was obviously so beautiful, ah. So why is it that they suddenly feel their legs go soft?

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

He's calling Ke MuZi an armchair expert / that he's blabbering on about something he doesn't know well

They think more on the single person (themselves) rather than the company (everyone as a whole). I don't know how to explain this properly, but like, Deng Han thought Shao SiJia only considered the consequences that would happen to her and not the consequences everybody else would have to bear with her.

means to make trouble/to make someone angry/to cause a problem/to create an unpleasant situation

idiom meaning a heavy responsibility or burden that someone must handle on their own.

I've paid you back for the grief you've given me.

Ch101.2 - Extra 7: Little Overlord

Shao SiJia (2)

Bai XiaoFei had never been so embarrassed in her life. However, she didn't have the courage to scratch Shao SiJia's face. With nowhere else to vent her anger on, she could only sob and run to Deng Han and complain.

Bai XiaoFei was a pretty girl and had a good track record, so she was popular in their department. Bai XiaoFei figured that Deng Han would be on her side on this. However, after hearing about their fight, Deng Han's first reaction was to say: "Well, I'll go and ask Shao SiJia about the situation." eTa3Wn

Then, he tried to comfort Bai XiaoFei with some half-hearted words: "Since you weren't hurt, there's no need to take it to heart. SiJia is still new here. Since you're her senior, you should be more tolerant."

Bai XiaoFei: "..."

Bai XiaoFei didn't realize that at the moment, Deng Han was trembling and fervently thankful for the fact that Shao SiJia restrained herself when it came to the fairer sex. Otherwise, even ten Bai XiaoFeis wouldn't be a match for her, ah.

After this scene, even if someone in the office was dissatisfied with Shao SiJia, no one dared to make trouble with her anymore. Unconsciously, Shao SiJia had become the resident tyrant in their department, despite the fact that she hadn't even passed her probation period yet... FSjC f

But not daring to confront her face to face didn't mean that they wouldn't criticize her behind her back.

Now long after, news of the failed collaboration with the Tongs spread, causing howls of discontent. The Tongs was the big customer everybody had high hopes for. If they had won this collaboration, the rest of the year would've been much easier for their department. Nobody expected such a shoo-in contract to fail, and it inevitably made everyone depressed.

Then, the reason for the collaboration's failure came out. What's more, Bai XiaoFei had found out about it and promptly began urging everyone to start a crusade against Shao SiJia.

And some people really were set off by Bai XiaoFei. Because if the Tong collaboration had been signed, they would've had the chance to get the company's overseas travel award this year.

OpjKFA

Shuttle Technology's offices utilized an open floor plan, so Shao SiJia often heard their harsh remarks. At first, she simply concentrated on her work and turned a deaf ear to their words. She would either be on the phone with customers or be out visiting customers.

But two days later, when she arrived at work, she had a military knife in her hands.

Deng Han: "..."

Everybody in the office: "..."

Next to Shao SiJia's desk was a potted plant of unknown species. When she sat down on her chair, Shao SiJia calmly pulled out the military knife from its sheath and smoothly stabbed it deep into the plant's trunk.

As a result, the office was quiet once more. It left Bai XiaoFei furious.

That day, Bai XiaoFei waited until Shao SiJia left the office to visit a customer and united several of her dissatisfied colleagues together. They all went to Deng Han and tried to pressure him into punishing Shao SiJia. They suggested that he simply fire her directly.

They even had a legitimate excuse. This person not only affected the performance of their entire department, but she also threatened everyone's mental health. xWd3fR

Deng Han was left feeling helpless. It was normal for the department to feel resentful. After all, it was true that this one contract with the Tongs had such a significant impact on their end-of-year performance goals.

What's more, unless he could disclose Shao SiJia's family connection with the boss, Deng Han didn't dare protect her too much. Otherwise, his subordinates would feel that he was too biased and not a very good team leader.

Finally, after the extremely pressured Deng Han sweated for a while, Shao SiJia came back. As soon as she entered the door, Bai XiaoFei asked in a shrill voice: "Shao SiJia, how come you haven't signed any clients after running around outside every day? How long will it take you to make up for the loss of the Tong collaboration?"

Bai XiaoFei had posed this question to Shao SiJia, but she mainly said this for Deng Han. If Deng Han still doesn't say anything after this, their team will surely be angry. BklZH

Next to Bai XiaoFei, other people started to speak up too: "You go out for so long...how do we know that you're really visiting customers and not lazing about?"

"While we're working ourselves to the bone, you're making excuses and hanging out at coffee shops?"

Deng Han: "..."

The workplace had always been a complicated environment to traverse, and this was even more true in the cutthroat business industry. Infighting and intrigue were rampant in their department. But as long as it didn't affect their department's overall situation, Deng Han would usually turn a blind eye. However, they were currently trying to crowd out their boss's family member, ah. Deng Han really didn't know what he should do in this situation. qsc1QV

These people were unknowingly seeking death, ah.

Just when Deng Han opened his mouth, he saw Shao SiJia grab the military knife she had stabbed on the plant. With a 'kacha-', she knife smoothly slid out, its blade glinting against the light. With her tone light, Shao SiJia said: "In the past, someone once doubted me like this..."

The people united with Bai XiaoFei: "!!!"

The other employees: "..."/>uBl6K

The male employees watching were inwardly bitter. To be honest, while Shao SiJia was gone, they had tried to pull the military knife out of the plant. But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't get it out...

How come Shao SiJia could do it so casually, ah...

Shao SiJia sneered, she waltzed up to Deng Han's desk. She opened her briefcase and threw its contents onto the desk. Shao SiJia said: "These are my daily records. It details all my customer visits, all my phone calls. You can call each customer one by one and check."

Use force before peaceful measures. Such decisive actions directly blocked all their suspicions. GimBkn

Deng Han: "..."/>Unexpectedly, it seems that being quick to anger was sometimes effective.

Bai XiaoFei was speechless for a while. But she soon snapped out of it and replied: "Since you visited so many customers, then you should have

garnered plenty of contracts? You know, whether or not our department can travel abroad this year depends on this...”

Before Bai XiaoFei could finish, Shao SiJia had already handed Deng Han a pile of documents. She told him: “This is the contract signed this week. Please look over it. If there are no mistakes, I’ll bring it to the legal department and to legalize it.”

Bai XiaoFei: “...” RTymkD

Deng Han briefly looked over the document a few times, then smiled. “Not bad. I’ll read it now.”

Shao SiJia then said: “With this contract and all the previous ones I’ve managed to get, I’ll have recouped almost half the amount we lost from the Tong collaboration case. I’m visiting another customer tomorrow, and if it goes well, I’ll be able to make up for the lost amount completely.”

Bai XiaoFei: “...”

The people grouped with Bai XiaoFei: “...” SN 5d6

The other employees: “...”

Deng Han was pleasantly surprised. With a huge smile on his face, he laughed and said: “SiJia, you’re so capable, ah.”

Shao SiJia didn’t act proud and only replied: “Tomorrow’s customer is very important, so I hope you can help me talk to them.”

Deng Han firmly nodded. “Of course. Who are they?” ntbXJg

Shao SiJia reported the name of the company. After Bai XiaoFei heard this, she jumped and said: “That’s my client. Shao SiJia, how can you contact my client?”

To avoid vicious competition between colleagues, most companies implemented a customer division system where certain people had dibs on certain customers. Shuttle Technology was no exception.

The rules were simple: If you contact the customer first, whether it ended up with a signed contract or not, no other colleague could rob the customer from you.

The client Shao SiJia had mentioned was someone Bai XiaoFei had contacted first. However, Bai XiaoFei had a hard time working with this company and had never been able to get them to collaborate with Shuttle Technology. She never expected Shao SiJia, a newbie who hadn't worked for long, to be able to pull such a grand client. If Deng Han really allowed this to happen, then Bai XiaoFei resolved to quit! Y4iuRb

Deng Han looked at Bai XiaoFei's client list, and sure enough, she really did contact this client first. Deng Han found this situation a bit difficult. Although contracts were important, rules couldn't be broken. He could only look at Shao SiJia in embarrassment and say: "SiJia, you shouldn't have contacted this client..."

Shao SiJia interrupted him and said: "It was the client who contacted me first."

Deng Han: "..."

Bai XiaoFei was furious. "What a liar! I called this company many times before, ah. They refused to collaborate with us. How could they suddenly take the initiative and contact you?!" eOXyba

Shao SiJia looked at her funny and replied: "Should you be asking yourself that question? Why didn't you answer after they contacted you so many times?"

Bai XiaoFei: "..."

Deng Han's mind started churning, and he asked: "SiJia, who contacted you?"

Shao SiJia said a name and told him: "It's the director of their marketing department." 5aPCX6

Deng Han let out a meaningful ‘oh.’ He turned to Bai XiaoFei and asked: “XiaoFei, you were mainly in contact with one of their assistant director, right?”

As a long-time employee, Bai XiaoFei understood that a company’s assistant director couldn’t actually decide their company’s advertising plans and that only the marketing director had the power to finalize contracts. However, getting the marketing director’s contact information was difficult to obtain. Generally speaking, one would start with the assistant director first, then slowly try to get to the director’s radar.

However, the general staff also have their considerations. If they aren’t sure about the offered collaboration plan, they wouldn’t just hand it over to their boss. This was why Bai XiaoFei had called her contact so many times, yet still hadn’t produced a single contract. The assistant director she was in talks with simply wasn’t willing to pass her proposal over to their marketing director.

Deng Han asked Shao SiJia: “How did he end up contacting you?” gsAFUq

“I was just lucky.” Shao SiJia stretched out her hand and stabbed her dagger back into the plant. Of course, despite not stabbing it in the same position as last time, she still made it look like it didn’t take any effort whatsoever.

It caused everyone to shut up and listen to Shao SiJia’s explanation quietly.

Shao SiJia was a hard worker. Every day she would call countless customers and visit plenty of companies. As long as it was a business nobody in her department had contacted yet, she would call them one by one and offer contracts. If they haven’t signed in the initial phone call, she would visit them. Eventually, Shao SiJia had become a recognized figure by companies in the same industry. Shao SiJia’s sincere attitude and professionalism, regardless of whether she got a contract signed or not, made her highly thought of in their business circles.

Recently, there had been a gathering of some top people in the industry. The marketing director that was so hard to get in touch with had coincidentally attended this gathering. He casually mentioned to some people that his

company was preparing to do a blitz of internet advertising this year, and unexpectedly, many of his associates recommended Shao SiJia. It made the marketing director curious, and eventually, he took the initiative and contacted her. EIVZLR

Also, Bai XiaoFei was a senior employee. She already had her hands on all the big companies, so she looked down on the smaller business and never bothered to contact them. She focused on the larger corporations and stuck the lower employees to the other, 'less important' companies.

So Shao SiJia was telling the truth when she said she didn't contact Bai XiaoFei's customers and truly did contact the marketing director in a bout of good luck. Bai XiaoFei had been too focused on the more prominent companies and let this opportunity go herself.

Everyone in Bai XiaoFei's group was speechless, and Deng Han felt a little gloomy. Bai XiaoFei's group had been relying on their good work performance to make trouble with Deng Han, but now somebody finally suppressed their arrogance.

Deng Han patted Shao SiJia on her shoulder and said: "SiJia, once you've passed the probationary period, I'll assign you two assistants." ufMdVc

Shao SiJia stared at the hand on her shoulder and then gave Deng Han a meaning full hum. It made Deng Han quickly take his hand back.

He glanced at the dagger stabbed on the plant and felt a lingering fear.

Ah, he almost lost his hand just now.

..... mEvxuQ

When Shao SiJia left work, the sky was still bright.

I the past two months, she had been making phone calls and visiting clients during the day, then sorting out contracts and documents at night. Sometimes she worked so late that she would meet Ke MuZi when she got out of work.

The concept of leaving work at the same time as Ke MuZi had become synonymous with skirting the edges of sudden death.

But in the end, the amount of money lost from the Tong collaboration had finally been made up. Shao SiJia, who hadn't had a decent rest for a long time, finally breathed a sigh of relief. There was still a month left before she needed to go abroad, so if she were lucky, she would have a month of rest.

Shao SiJia left the Shuttle Technology building and was about to get into a taxi when she heard a surprised voice call out to her: "SiJia." ZAyGVI

Shao SiJia turned her head and suddenly went: "..."

The person who called out to her was a tall, well-dressed young man. He looked quite handsome.

But Shao SiJia didn't feel the least bit happy. She even wanted to roll her eyes.

Because this person was the man she dumped a few years ago: her former boyfriend, Liang YanQing. sxIKw8

Liang YanQing quickly approached Shao SiJia, his face full of surprise. "SiJia, we finally meet."

A while ago, Liang YanQing found that his girlfriend, Tong SuHong, wasn't in a good mood. At first, he didn't pay much attention to it, but later, he overheard Tong SuHong calling someone and complaining about Shao SiJia. Only then did he find out that his lover and ex-girlfriend had crossed paths.

Liang YanQing's long-silent heart burned once more. After so many years, he still hasn't forgotten Shao SiJia.

Unfortunately, Tong SuHong refused to tell him where Shao SiJia was. LiangYanQing had to coax her for a long time before finally finding out that Shao SiJia was working somewhere in the Science and Technology Park. He didn't even know which company she worked in. ZFaPRX

But Liang YanQing's obsession never faded, and he resolutely waited on the gates of the park several times after normal working hours. However, Shao SiJia usually stayed in work till late, so Liang YanQing never actually bumped into her. He had already considered giving up; his last effort paid off.

Liang YanQing gazed at Shao SiJia and felt like she hadn't changed one bit. Even if there was something different about her now, all Liang YanQing could see was the young Shao SiJia, eyes full of pain and grief. Her expression that day seemed as if her breaking up with him was worse than death.

Liang YanQing was absolutely sure that as long as he was affectionate enough, strong enough, Shao SiJia would return to him.

So Liang YanQing looked at her affectionately and softly said: "SiJia, I missed you so much." 07iPzl

Shao SiJia rolled her eyes and replied: "Miss me your ass. Get lost."

After that, she got into a taxi and left.

Liang YanQing, who had been left behind: "?????"

The author has something to say: uqMI67

At first, I planned to finish sister SiJia's chapter here.

But who gave me that misconception?

Who gave me so much self-confidence?

I worked so hard, but I still ended up not finishing her story...

The next chapter is EVEN LONGER (This chapter was 7k, next chapter is 12k). I think author loves Shao SiJia haha

syI8b

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

This is the opposite of the idiom peaceful measures before using force. So instead of trying diplomacy first, Shao SiJia used violence, then diplomacy.

Going home the same time as Ke MuZi has become an indication that you're working too much and that you're in danger of dying via overwork.

Like a silicon valley type of place.

to be so in pain as to not want to live / to be so grieved as to wish one were dead

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Ch102.1 - Extra 7: Little Overlord

Shao SiJia (3)

“Dear colleagues, we have successfully signed a two-year contract with Jin Huang. This year’s overseas trip can be considered ours.

The next morning, a smiling Deng Han announced the good news to his department. C9VgTQ

Bi XiaoFei had contacted Geng ShiGuang, the marketing director of Jin Huang, a well-known company that hadn’t had an online presence for a long time. Now, Geng ShiGuang had personally come to their company and was received by Shao SiJia and Deng Han.

Geng ShiGuang had only planned to sign a half-year basic contract with Shuttle Technology to try their services. However, Shao SiJia had formulated an entirely professional personalized plan for their company’s situation. She provided some future statistics and showed him what the predicted result of their collaboration would have. In the end, Geng ShiGuang was convinced, and he signed a two-year contract in one go. Of course, the money involved in a two-year deal was immense.

This contract, coupled with all the other collaborations Shao SiJia had gotten with the smaller customers, not only made up for the loss they had with the Tong contract but even exceeded it.

As soon as she sent Geng ShiGuang off, Deng Han immediately informed everyone in the department. This time, he didn’t bother covering up his bias towards Shao SiJia. RL8KWD

“This contract was acquired by SiJia. It’s because of her that our department is now on top of the performance charts.” Deng Han’s tone was full of

praise. “She just recently passed her probation period, yet she already achieved such remarkable results. I hope everyone can learn from her!”

Although Shao SiJia showed her true unbridled personality in the office when she fought with Bai XiaoFei, her efforts when acquiring these contracts were evident to all. So all the employees gave their most sincere and respectful praises, and also took the opportunity to coax Shao SiJia into treating everyone to a meal.

When he heard this, Deng Han hurriedly said: “Don’t be so shameless, ah. Letting a young girl who just passed her probation period to treat you...If you have the ability to ask someone so brazenly, then might as well as me, ah.”

Everyone laughed and began to take advantage of Deng Han instead. However, Shao SiJia smiled and said: “It’s fine. Manager, I also don’t need a bonus for the contracts I’ve gotten. Use the money on department activities instead.”

ddJqcU

When she said this, everyone was shocked.

“FML, Shao SiJia, don’t be so impulsive!”

“No, no, be impulsive! Aren’t we going to travel abroad at the end of the year? Should we go on a tour?”

Some people thought that Shao SiJia didn’t know the amount of bonus she would be getting and kindly asked her: “SiJia, don’t you know how much your bonus is?” 50QWGq

Deng Han also began to sweat a bit. “Shao SiJia, are you joking?”

Shao SiJia crossed her arms across her chest. “You people talk too much. Just tell me already: do you guys want it or not?”

Everyone: “...”

Really worthy of being called the office tyrant. We aren’t allowed to refuse anything, even when she’s offering money. dTHrGY

Immediately after she said this, an undignified voice blurted out: “Want-”

Deng Han: “....”

Deng Han looked at Shao SiJia’s expression and abruptly remembered that she was planning to go abroad to study. Shao SiJia had also previously said that she would resign once she recouped the amount of money lost from the Tong contract.

This was actually Shao SiJia’s way of saying goodbye to her colleagues. k2jLTQ

Deng Han’s heart felt torn. He felt regretful and disappointed, but he also felt admiration for her.

Although Deng Han hadn’t spent much time with Shao SiJia, he had come to understand her personality somewhat. He knew that Shao SiJia was someone who never said anything she didn’t mean, and never acted in the spur of the moment. So Deng Han stopped persuading Shao SiJia and clapped his hands to get everyone’s attention. “Since it’s like this, let’s all thank SiJia for her generosity.”

Since the team leader said so, the other employees no longer declined Shao SiJia’s offer and instead expressed their thanks. However, some people couldn’t help worrying about Shao SiJia and tried to calculate her bonus for her on a computer. Shao SiJia stole the office chair from them and said: “I can calculate it myself.”

Of course, not everyone was happy about this situation. Bai XiaoFei’s group had rather ugly expressions on their faces, and one even commented

in their private group chat: “Youngsters really know how to buy people off, ah.” WKwl4z

Seeing that everyone in the department was acting all nice to Shao SiJia, Bai XiaoFei sneered. She said: “Isn’t this wrong? First off, Shao SiJia was supposed to get those contracts to make up for the Tong contract. That bonus shouldn’t have been hers to keep in the first place. Why are you all acting like she’s so generous?”

Bai XiaoFei, with her senior status and excellent track-record, was still a domineering figure in the office. So as soon as she spoke, everyone subconsciously quieted down.

Meanwhile, Shao SiJia, who was in the middle of typing her resignation letter, raised her head and gave Bai XiaoFei a half-smile. “Louder, I didn’t hear you clearly.”

Bai XiaoFei: “...” E2I6vf

The others: “...”

In the past, whenever Bai XiaoFei wanted to rag on someone, nobody dare spoke up for fear of getting burned. But this time, some people couldn’t stand it anymore and said: “XiaoFei, you’ve said too much.”

At first, Bai XiaoFei was afraid of Shao SiJia. When ShaoSiJia opened her mouth and replied, Bai XiaoFei almost reflexively cowered in fright. However, her anger was aroused when her coworker opened his mouth. She immediately spat back: “What I said was the truth.”

Bai XiaoFei’s confidant also nodded. “Do you really think that Shao SiJia’s that good? XiaoFei’s right. She only achieved such results because Shao SiJia was desperate to make up for the losses she caused. If she really had the ability, then let’s see her get another big contract again.” BHYkAW

Seeing that they were ganging up on the newcomer, Deng Han wanted to speak up. But just as he was about to open his mouth, he received a call from the front desk. He could only pick up the phone and accept the call.

Meanwhile, Shao SiJia stood up and walked towards Bai XiaoFei step by step. She slowly said: “Trying to shove your false arguments down our throats is pointless. I can easily refute your words by telling the truth. But the thing is, I don’t want to let you off so easily...”

Bai XiaoFei and her group: “...”

Bai XiaoFei’s voice shook as she asked: “What do you want to do...”
XzkrL7

Suddenly, Deng Han’s surprised voice resounded through the entire office: “SiJia, hurry, and get ready! Mr. Liang of JingGuang came to our company and said he wanted to collaborate with us. He’s now waiting in a conference room and specifically requested that you attend the meeting. Quickly get the necessary documents and come with me.”

In this situation, everyone’s first reaction wasn’t to calculate the amount of money a contract with JingGuang would net. Instead, they all focused their attention toward Bai XiaoFei and her group.

Just a moment ago, Bai XiaoFei’s group had arrogantly tried to suppress Shao SiJia by telling her to get another big contract.

Although everyone knew that Bai XiaoFei’s accusations were unreasonable and that Shao SiJia didn’t need to prove herself, nobody expected the face slap to come so quickly. zN qHE

Bai XiaoFei’s group, who had always been domineering in the office, had never experienced such embarrassment. As the others looked at them with derisive eyes, they felt very uncomfortable and awkward.

Deng Han had no time to take care of them and hastily told Shao SiJia: “Quickly, quickly. We need to meet Mr. Liang, ah.”

However, Shao SiJia wasn't as excited as Deng Han.

Because needless to say, it was Liang YanQing who came. EdBy0S

Shao SiJia wasn't the least bit interested in finding out how Liang YanQing found her, but if he wanted to deliver money to her doorstep, then she didn't mind chatting for a bit. Shao SiJia swept her gaze through Bai XiaoFei's group, then loosened her closed fist. "I'll be back."

And then, with a swing of her ponytail, she picked up a file and followed Deng Han out of the office.

Bai XiaoFei and her group: "..."

Why do they feel like the upper part of a sewing machine? Trembling so much, ah. voPRGg

.....

Although Liang YanQing suffered a little setback when he met Shao SiJia yesterday, the fire in his heart was burning even brighter.

He was familiar with the independent, principled, never-do-myself-wrong Shao SiJia he met yesterday. Her impolite personality always used to stir him up in the past. But now, whenever he thought of Shao SiJia, he would remember the fact that this self-reliant young woman had once burst into tears as she unwillingly left him. The memory made Liang YanQing's heart ache.

Knowing that she had been hurt so deeply, Liang YanQing had resolved to forgive Shao SiJia, no matter how many malicious words she throws at him. A91zGd

So Liang YanQing went back home and had a big fight with Tong SuHong about Shao SiJia. Eventually, he found out where Shao SiJia worked and impatiently arranged to meet her today.

His plan was perfect. Because his company and Tong SuHong's company were similar, he would just replace them. Since Tong SuHong caused Shao

SiJia to lose an important contract, he'll supply Shao SiJia with a new one. As long as Shao SiJia can be happy, spending money was nothing. Liang YanQing would help Shao SiJia gain a firm foothold in her company and ease her worries.

In order for Shao SiJia to feel his sincerity, Liang YanQing was very friendly during the negotiation process and hardly raised any objections to the terms Shao SiJia had proposed.

Meanwhile, Deng Han was simply dumbfounded. jeyNbu

Mr. Liang's performance during the meeting could be summed up in one sentence: I'll give you my money Shao SiJia.

Deng Han: "..."

When negotiations ended, and they came back to the office, he was still baffled.

The people in the office were very excited to know what the results of the negotiations were. However, when they saw the sluggish and dull Deng Han, their hearts sank. 68R0nX

In contrast, Bai XiaoFei's group struggled to contain their glee. They put on a fake look of pity, and said: "Manager, did the negotiations fall through? Don't be sad. It's not easy..."

"Shut up." Deng Han, a man who had always been a good-tempered, shouted. Then he dreamy smile slowly unfurled on his face as he happily said: "Comrades, the annual goal of our department has been achieved."

Bai XiaoFei and her group: "???"

Everyone else: "!!!" NM6r9g

Deng Han continued: "General manager Liang signed the contract on the spot!"

Everyone: Fucking hell-

This was the fastest and simplest signing Deng Han had ever seen in his life. Liang YanQing had been extremely responsive to Shao SiJia, but Shao SiJia didn't take the opportunity to cheat him. Of course, Deng Han wasn't as polite. He talked about the framework of their collaboration, then directly printed out the contract for Liang YanQing to sign.

Then, Liang YanQing didn't act ambiguously and actually signed the contract right then and there. jAvWNJ

However, what happened next was something Deng Han hadn't expected. Since Liang YanQing signed such a favorable contract, of course they had to treat him well...right?

But after Liang YanQing had signed the document, Shao SiJia got up, put away the contract, and immediately turned to see the visitor out.

Deng Han: "..."

It was the most ruthless scene he had ever seen in his life. SUQtRj

Deng Han worried that Liang YanQing would be furious, but not only did Liang YanQing not get angry, but he also stopped talking and silently followed Shao SiJia's lead. In the end, Liang YanQing only dared to ask Shao SiJia to send him downstairs.

Deng Han: "..."

He honestly suspected whether Liang YanQing had been beaten up by Shao SiJia before and had developed Stockholm syndrome.

gOf83P

.....

Shao SiJia walked Liang YanQing downstairs in an entirely business-like attitude. She treated him just like any other client.

At the same time, Liang YanQing's mind was in chaos. He couldn't stop looking at Shao SiJia, wondering how she must be feeling right now. It made his chest stuffy. fC4dHo

"Alright, we're here. Travel safe." Shao SiJia walked out of the front doors and stopped, then attempted to see the guest off with a smile.

It was only then that Liang YanQing realized that there were already outside of the building. He quickly said: "SiJia, let's go have coffee together."

But Shao SiJia looked down at her watch. "No, I have to go back and resign."

Liang YanQing: "???" zeupO1

Liang YanQing thought he heard wrong. He asked: "What did you say?"

Shao SiJia looked at him. "I'm going abroad next month, so I want to resign before it's too late."

Liang YanQing: "..."

Liang YanQing was incredulous. "Then, who will be coordinating with me during the collaboration that I just signed off on?" PnFqIA

Shao SiJia showed him her professional smile and politely told him: "You're a VIP customer, ah. Our manager will contact you personally."

Liang YanQing almost collapsed on the spot. Everything he did today was to help Shao SiJia gain a foothold in her company and to make her see his importance in her life. Furthermore, if this collaboration goes well, he'll have more chances to associate with her at work.

He never expected that Shao SiJia would be resigning. If she really did quit, then wouldn't his actions today be completely meaningless?

Liang YanQing became exasperated. "Why didn't you tell me?" fd lMp

Shao SiJia looked at him strangely. “We have no relation with each other. Why should I tell you?”

Her short sentence directly stopped Liang YanQing’s questioning. What she said was true. She wasn’t his girlfriend, so she had no obligation to report such things to him.

Even so, Liang YanQing still found it hard to leave things like this. He asked: “Are you doing this on purpose?”

Shao SiJia magnanimously replied: “No.” U93oyV

To her, Liang YanQing was now a complete stranger. What did his opinions have to do with her?

Today’s contract signing was proposed by him, ah. Shao SiJia just did things according to her job and provided the contract. She acted professionally during the entire meeting.

Liang YanQing wasn’t angry because his intentions weren’t pure either. But he couldn’t accept the situation because he had the preconceived idea that Shao SiJia should be trying to get his favor.

Liang YanQing looked at Shao SiJia’s clear and fearless eyes. It was evident that Shao SiJia didn’t think she had swindled him. Still, he couldn’t help but say: “SiJia, don’t go. Come back to me, alright?” 1m eNc

Liang YanQing took a step closer, and his voice dropped a bit, but his innate self-confidence was still present. “I’m willing to do anything for you.”

Shao SiJia casually replied: “No need.”

Liang YanQing’s heart sank, and his eyes dimmed. “Do you even have the smallest amount of feelings for me?”

Shao SiJia silently looked at him and felt that he was nothing more than a memory she couldn’t no longer properly recall. She couldn’t even remember why she had dated him in the first place. x 3HEe

There were plenty of men who said they liked Shao SiJia and have pursued her, but most of them didn't stick with it once they properly knew her. She didn't have the best of tempers, and she could beat most of her suitors in a fight. Once they found out about her personality, they would often hesitate and consider whether they could withstand her punch if they ever make a mistake.

Liang YanQing was probably one of her more patient suitors.

While Shao SiJia tried to recall how they began dating, Liang YanQing mistook her silence as hesitation. He began to feel hopeful once more, but as he was about to continue trying to coax Shao SiJia, he heard her say: "No."

After thinking for so long, Shao SiJia just couldn't remember their relationship. She really had no feelings for him. rMZaUJ

Liang YanQing: "..."

Liang YanQing didn't want to give up and tried to play the emotional card: "Don't you remember all the happy times we had when we were dating?"

Shao SiJia replied: "I don't remember."

This time, Liang YanQing finally collapsed. He said: "SiJia, don't be like this. I know you're still angry at me, but..." SHaFzM

Shao SiJia couldn't help but find his words a little funny. If she remembers correctly, the reason they broke up was because he cheated on her. Can't he see that his affectionate words are so contradictory to his previous behavior?

Shao SiJia's heart wasn't moved at all. In fact, she even wanted to laugh.

"I'm not mad at you." SiJia solemnly explained. "But if you try to delay me again, that could change."

After Shao SiJia said this, her patience was officially exhausted. She turned around to leave, but then the screeching sounds of tires suddenly sounded

out. xQ5D8F

The two people turned to look towards the source of the sound and saw Tong SuHong get out of a car. She cried out: “Liang YanQing, I knew you were going to look for her!”

Shao SiJia looked at Liang YanQing, greatly amused.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

Because technically, this company was Bi XiaoFei’s customer in the first place. So she was the one that got in contact with Geng ShiGuang and arranged an appointment.

a condition where hostages develop an emotional bond with their kidnappers.

He tried to use Shao SiJia’s nostalgia and old feelings for him. Of course, queen had none to manipulate lel.

Ch102.2 - Extra 7: Little Overlord Shao SiJia (3)

Liang YanQing was nervous for a moment, but then raised his voice to say: “I broke up with you yesterday.”

After saying this, he glanced at Shao SiJia. He said this not only towards Tong SuHong but also to Shao SiJia. y7zDno

However, Shao SiJia didn't look indignant or sad like he expected. She simply looked at the both of them indifferently.

Tong SuHong ran towards them and pulled at Liang YanQing's arm. "I never agreed to that! It doesn't count!"

Liang YanQing shook her off. "Don't be like this. Isn't it better to end things amicably?"

"No! I'll never break up with you." Tong SuHong yelled with red, tearful eyes. "We've been together for so long. How can things just end like this?" Fpz16N

Liang YanQing's eyes grew cold. "I have always liked Shao SiJia, and these feelings will never change."

Shao SiJia silently took a step back. She wanted to say: Can you not drag me into this?

But the answer was clearly no.

Tong SuHong pointed a trembling finger towards Shao SiJia and screeched: "Where is she better than me? Am I not as beautiful as her? Aren't I obviously much better?"

4yEHY0

This time, Shao SiJia couldn't help but say: "No."

Liang YanQing wanted to prevent Tong SuHong from going crazy, but he also wanted to reassure Shao SiJia. Stuck between two women, he could only say: “Feelings can’t be forced.”

Tong SuHong yelled: “Can’t be forced? Then why are you telling me to break up suddenly? Was all those years nothing to you?”

Liang YanQing was embarrassed by Tong SuHong’s biting questions. He turned to Shao SiJia and said: “SiJia, listen to my explanation first. Things aren’t really...” eDVELu

“It’s the truth.” Tong SuHong yelled, her voice becoming sharper. “You say you like Shao SiJia? What does she have? She’s nothing but a pretty face. She’s nothing, absolutely nothing, and you’re falling for her tricks!”

Liang YanQing became angry at her words and pulled at Tong SuHong’s hand. “Don’t talk about her like that.”

But Tong SuHong ignored him, her eyes full of scorn. “Am I wrong? Liang YanQing, do you think Shao SiJia can give you resources like I do? She’s nothing but a pheasant acting like a phoenix!”

As soon as she said this, Tong SuHong suddenly found herself unable to open her mouth. dxy9K2

It was because Shao SiJia reached out and pinched her lips closed with her fingers.

In a flash, Tong SuHong recalled the fear she felt when she had been forced to drink coffee. Tong SuHong became so frightened that she tried to pull Shao SiJia’s fingers away, but she was unable to do so.

Shao SiJia looked at her coldly. “I don’t want an apology from you, but I don’t expect this to happen again.”

Shao SiJia pulled Tong SuHong’s lips towards her and gave the woman a long and sharp glare. After seeing the terror in Tong SuHong’s eyes, Shao

SiJia smiled in satisfaction and said: “Take better care of your chicken beak.” R0uA5m

She then let go and allowed Tong SuHong to hastily retreat.

Tong SuHong quickly covered her lips and looked at her in horror. She didn’t dare say another word.

Meanwhile, Liang YanQing, who had wanted to help, slowly lowered his outstretched hand.

Shao SiJia yawned, feeling like she had just watched a very dull soap opera. The plot made her sleepy, but the two other actors were idiots who kept trying to drag her back in the drama. HVlGRQ

She was tired of this shit.

“You two can keep going, just don’t drag my name into this.” Shao SiJia clenched her fist and threatened the two, then turned to exit the stage gracefully.

“SiJia, don’t go! Listen to my explanation.” Liang YanQing ran after her and placed a hand on her shoulder.

Shao SiJia rolled her eye and turned around to punch Liang YanQing violently. Liang YanQing instantly dropped to the ground. 4OB9D0

“YanQing!” Tong SuHong rushed towards the fallen man.

Liang YanQing felt an unbearable pain on his nose. His head was a mess, and for a while, he couldn’t think straight.

How could this happen? How could Shao SiJia be so cruel to him?

While he was at a loss, Tong SuHong began cursing at Shao SiJia. Hf4YUj

Hearing this, Liang YanQing subconsciously said: “Don’t scold her.”

This was the last straw for Tong SuHong. She began hitting Ling YanQing, yelling: “Liang YanQing, she treats you like this, and you still want to involve yourself with her?!”

Liang YanQing initially wanted to say yes, but now, he wasn’t so sure.

He had been so confident that he could get Shao SiJia to come back to him. After all, she had shed tears for him and had only broken up with him because she wanted him to have a better future. Liang YanQing thought that Shao SiJia wouldn’t have forgotten him, despite their long separation. Xvx0mq

But now, he wasn’t so sure.

Shao SiJia’s fist didn’t have an ounce of emotion.

Seeing his hesitation, Tong SuHong finally revealed her ace. “Liang YanQing, think. Can Shao SiJia help you catch Zheng BuLu’s interest like I can?”

At the mention of Zheng BuLu, Liang YanQing’s eyes suddenly cleared. However, he was still somewhat unwilling to give up. r1PhUD

Tong SuHong glanced at him, then put on a high-and-mighty attitude. “You really live in plenty without appreciating things, ah. My father and Zheng BuLu have known each other for more than ten years. If my father hadn’t heard that Zheng BuLu’s son was gay, maybe he would’ve already introduced me to Zheng BuLu’s son. Do you really believe you can just treat me like this?”

Liang YanQing sighed, his expression pained.

Ever since Zheng BuLu’s son had taken over the Zheng family business two years ago, it had developed at a rapid pace. Nowadays, it wasn’t easy for others to get the opportunity to collaborate or even meet the Zheng family.

But Tong SuHong's father, Tong De, had done business with Zheng BuLu back in the early days. If he pulled some strings and helped Liang YanQing, many things would be much easier to achieve. 6k4Rs

It would definitely advance the development of his career by years.

Liang YanQing's heart wavered once more.

Tong SuHong finally dealt the finishing blow. "Think clearly. Shao SiJia is someone who only depends on her looks. Are you sure you want to be with someone like that?"

..... keBLTs

As soon as Shao SiJia stepped back into the office, thunderous applause broke out. Her colleagues cried out: "SiJia, you're the man!"

"Long live the great Shao SiJia!"

"SiJia, you've helped me reach the pinnacle of my career!"

"You're welcome." Shao SiJia smiled. She glanced towards Bai XiaoFei and noticed her lowered head. It seems that Bai XiaoFei no longer dared to even look at her. Shao SiJia had wanted to settle things with her, but since Bai XiaoFei was now being sensible, Shao SiJia decided not to waste energy. She simply returned to her desk and finished her resignation letter. 9w6YQj

"Shao SiJia, let's have lunch together. We'll celebrate and treat you." One of her colleagues said.

"Let's do it later tonight. I have an appointment at noon." Shao SiJia pressed the enter key, then stood up. "Today will be my last day working with you all. Thank you for your care during this time; I'll happily accept your offer to treat me to dinner tonight."

Everyone in the office was shocked at the sudden revelation. Thinking they heard her wrong, they asked: "What did you say?"

“What do you mean? I don’t understand?” Z9KBVj

Shao SiJia told them: “I quit.”

She then turned to Deng Han and solemnly said: “Manager, thank you for your care and guidance during my time here. I’ve sent you my resignation letter.”

Deng Han had already been warned, but he didn’t expect Shao SiJia to resign so resolutely. Shao SiJia had experienced so much during her time here, and had garnered great success- yet she didn’t look the least bit hesitant or nostalgic.

Deng Han felt so many conflicting emotions in his heart and didn’t know what to say or do for a moment. pZtCVb

Meanwhile, Bai XiaoFei’s confidant seized this opportunity and said: “Shao SiJia, if you wanted a promotion and raise, just tell us directly, ah. Why are you doing it in such a roundabout way?”

As soon as these words were said, people couldn’t help but think about the situation in this way.

Typically, one wouldn’t even think about resigning after getting such a big contract. Compared to that, it was very possible that someone would take a step back and threaten the company in exchange for promotion and a salary increase.

Now that this thought had been said out loud, Shao SiJia’s motives had become questioned. qClpwi

Shao SiJia looked at the man who spoke. She said: “I told you before I left that I’d be back. It seems that you haven’t forgotten?”

The man: “...” FML, he really did forget.

Shao SiJia suddenly reached for the dagger and tore it free from the plant.

This time, she directly stabbed it through her very hard and solid wooden desk. Vgy9Ju

The bright blade could be seen on the top and bottom of the table, standing proud.

The entire office did a sharp intake of air.

Then, Shao SiJia walked towards the man, kicking a chair that had been in the way. She held the man's chin with one hand and lifted his face. As she stared into his eyes, Shao SiJia gave him a faint smile and said: "Say it again."

Initially, the man hadn't been afraid of Shao SiJia. After all, no matter how tough she acted, at the end of the day, Shao SiJia was still a young woman. It was only after Shao SiJia had grasped his chin that he realized: This was someone that shouldn't be provoked. MmTdB

"Sh-Shao SiJia, what are you planning on doing?" The man's voice shook as he asked.

"Shao SiJia?" Shao SiJia banged her fist on his head. "You better call me father instead."

The man. "..."

Everyone in the office: "..."

"Your father worked so hard to get all those business contracts signed, ah. You should act like a dutiful son." Shao SiJia said as she hit him once more. "Do you know what you did wrong?"

The man shook like a leaf and didn't dare resist anymore. "Know, I know."

Shao SiJia let go of him and looked towards the rest of Bai XiaoFei's group. "Does anyone have anything else to say?"

The entire group was silent. Jm4dv6

Shao SiJia clapped her hands and turned to Deng Han. “Manager, it’s settled.”

Deng Han didn’t dare say anything more and quickly said: “Alright, I’ll approve it later. If you’re in a hurry, today can be your final day. If you’re not in a hurry, you can stay and work for a few more days.”

Shao SiJia stretched. “I’d like today to be my final day.”

Deng Han: “That’s fine.” 3QwUFu

And just like that, Shao SiJia had successfully quit. Bai XiaoFei’s group shrunk their necks and began to whisper amongst themselves.

“Deng Han actually approved it, hahaha!”

“I bet Shao SiJia didn’t expect Deng Han to approve her resignation!”

“It’s ridiculous, trying to threaten Deng Han with her resignation. But I didn’t expect Deng Han to do it without negotiating.” qjKZOM

“Instead of a promotion, it’s direct firing. I really want to laugh to death, ah.”

“That fool was too conceited.”

“Her bonus will probably be divided amongst the office. We should ask Deng Han later.”

Bai XiaoFei and her group didn’t dare say anything to Shao SiJia, but they were all happy with how things played out. Even the man who had just been humiliated by Shao SiJia was in a good mood. hzXDwo

As long as Shao SiJia left, no one would dare mention that he had been beaten up by a young woman.

They gleefully cursed Shao SiJia in their minds and began to plan how they would divide Shao SiJia’s clients amongst themselves. Before they knew it, it was already time for lunch.

Suddenly, the company's young but powerful boss, Lin Qian, entered the office. He greeted everyone, then called out: "Shao SiJia, are you finished? It's time to go."

Shao SiJia grabbed her bag, picked up a stuffed toy that had been a present from one of her clients, and took the little potted cactus from her desk. She hesitated for a moment. She couldn't hold all of her things on her own. In the end, she turned to her brother and said: "My dagger, carry it for me."
dm0XPg

Lin Qian looked down at the military knife that had been plunged halfway down the desk and felt his eyelid twitch. "Do you want to harm my company and get it investigated?"

Shao SiJia "Stop talking crap and just grab it already, ah."

With a shaking head, Lin Qian walked to Shao SiJia's desk and very easily pulled out the dagger. Then, after saying their goodbyes to everyone else, they left the office together.

Everyone left in the office was speechless. sT4Hqy

A colleague suddenly spoke up: "S-SiJia and the boss...what's their relationship with each other?"

Deng Han replied with a deadpan voice: "Biological siblings. A brother and sister pair."

With a loud crash, Bai XiaoFei's group collapsed on the ground one after the other.

With deathly pale faces, they all began to say their farewells to their careers.
DwTx8L

.....

Although Lin Qian expected Shao SiJia to make things exciting in her office, he never expected his sister to come to work with a knife and directly stab it onto her desk.

“You went too far.” Lin Qian told her as they walked. “If you don’t go back and mend the table, we’re over, ah.”

Shao SiJia wrinkled her nose. “It’s your company’s fault for hiring a bunch of unsavory people.” 9FiB4c

Lin Qian asked: “Bai XiaoFei’s group?”

Shao SiJia turned towards him. “You know?”

Lin Qian nodded. “I’ve been too busy this past couple of days, but I was planning on talking with Deng Han on how we should deal with that group of people.”

Lin Qian once again admonished her: “But you can’t hurt an innocent table, ah. You have to go back and fix that hole.” DSMKnk

The brother and sister began to haggle over the fixing of the hole. As they bickered, they soon arrived at the garage, where Zheng PingQing was waiting for them. Zheng PingQing smiled and began to say hello but was startled when he saw the knife in Lin Qian’s hand. He asked: “Did sister-in-law kill again?”

“Again?” Shao SiJia frowned. “Kill?”

Zheng PingQing lifted his hands. “I’m just interpreting the facts presented to me.”

The trio got into the car, and Shao SiJia asked: “Has something happened? You specifically asked me to have lunch with you guys today.” N0c65U

Zheng PingQing facepalmed. “It’s my dad. He wanted to ask you something.”

Shao SiJia was confused.

Zheng PingQing sighed and explained: “He’s going to visit one of the company’s branches next week in the capital city. While he’s there, he’ll be attending a party to meet some of his old buddies.”

Shao SiJia still didn't understand. "What does that have to do with me?"
rh5Kku

Looking quite embarrassed, Zheng PingQing said: "He wants you and me to attend the party, to keep up appearances."

Shao SiJia was befuddled. "Your family is already super-rich, and you still need me to keep up appearances??"

As it turns out, Zheng BuLu had an old friend whose business wasn't as successful but had a son and a daughter. It is said that the son and daughter were quite good-looking. Since this old friend couldn't be compared to Zheng BuLu in terms of business, he would often brag about his children instead.

Back then, Zheng BuLu was still estranged with his son. When it came to children, he would always suffer a complete defeat, and it made Zheng BuLu sour. 0tvJHD

However, in recent years, Zheng BuLu had developed a good relationship with his son, and what's more, Zheng PingQing had racked up great achievements. While studying in university, Zheng PingQing had managed to double the company branch's capital several times in a row, shocking Zheng BuLu's peers.

So now, Zheng BuLu was feeling incredibly smug. Before, he had nothing to show off and could only act like a dignified rich man. Now he could happily concentrate on showing off his son and silence those pompous old friends of his.

This upcoming party would be the first head-on confrontation between Zheng BuLu and his old friend in years. Zheng BuLu had to pull out all the stops if he wanted to win.

Zheng PingQing could easily crush the friend's son. If Zheng BuLu could bring out a beautiful daughter...well, the business community wouldn't be able to do anything but bow down to the supreme Zheng BuLu. LdcS2O

Shao SiJia, after listening to Zheng PingQing's explanation: "..."

Lin Qian, who heard this truly fantastic reason for the first time: "..."

Shao SiJia, this dignified little overlord, choked. "That sounds like a reason people just can't refuse..."

"I don't want to do it either, but he's been harassing me for over half a month now. My ears are ringing just thinking about it..." T1V06s

Shao SiJia asked: "Why didn't he ask Lin Qian to go? Isn't it better if his son and son-in-law came together?"

"He invited me, but I need to go on a business trip, so I can't attend." Lin Qian answered.

Shao SiJia looked at her brother. "No wonder you deliberately arranged your business trip for next week."

Lin Qian was determined to act clueless and replied: "Coincidence, it's just a coincidence." POh7yg

Then, Shao SiJia suddenly realized an important point. "Wait, I'm not his daughter, ah."

Zheng PingQing was silent for a moment, then said: "...he's resourceful."

Shao SiJia: "???"

In the end, Zheng PingQing promised to eat chicken butt for a week in exchange for Shao SiJia's attendance. NqcXtw

One more part for this extra, hang tight!

Also, lel chicken butt makes a comeback.

Il2Ggp

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

The actual idiom used here is: to part without hard feelings (idiom) / to cut the knot as smoothly as you tied it

pheasant can be slang for prostitute

Can also be slang for prostitute. Basically, Shao SiJia is saying that Tong SuHong should take better note of what she says/what comes out of her mouth or consequences might happen.

to live in plenty without appreciating it (idiom); not to know when one is well off

To do something with maximum effort or ability; to use all of the best available resources when doing something.

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Ch102.3 - Extra 7: Little Overlord

Shao SiJia (3)

“YanQing, there you are!” Tong SuHong briskly walked towards Liang YanQing and took his arm. “Let’s go and see my father first.”

Liang YanQing nodded and walked through the crowd with Tong SuHong. MjTean

Tong SuHong had dressed carefully today. She chose a classy evening dress with luminous color and elegant design. Watching her, Liang YanQing felt a little moved. He couldn’t help but say: “You look magnificent today.”

Tong SuHong looked at him triumphantly. “Of course. This is the difference between a phoenix and a pheasant.”

At the thought of Shao SiJia, Liang YanQing’s eyes darkened.

Tonight’s banquet wasn’t small. While most of the participants were familiar with each other, there were some new people in the circle. Therefore, the party could be half-considered a social occasion for friends and acquaintances. R6byBc

Many of the people attending were already familiar with Liang YanQing and gave him casual greetings as he passed. After a while, they finally arrived at where Tong SuHong’s father, Tong De, and Tong SuHong’s brother, Tong ShuShan, was.

“Dad, YanQing is here to say hello.” Tong SuHong said.

“Hello, Uncle.” Liang YanQing nodded.

Tong De looked at Liang YanQing and gave him a satisfied smile. “Yes, hello. YanQing, you look lively today.”

B8NI37

Liang YanQing was tall and quite handsome. With the three-piece suit he was wearing tonight, he made for a very striking figure.

Tong SuHong took her father’s hand and happily told him: “Right? Even when you compare YanQing to Zheng BuLu’s son, he isn’t lacking at all.”

Tong De nodded. “Yes, certainly.”

Tong ShuShan also chimed in: “Isn’t Zheng PingQing the one worse in this comparison? After all, isn’t he gay? He can’t compare to YanQing at all, ah.” ESKFX3

Tong De glared at his son. “Don’t say such nonsense. Zheng PingQing being gay is just a rumor. Who knows if such words can be trusted?”

Tong ShuShan was unconcerned. He replied: “Didn’t Zheng PingQing say it himself?”

Tong De told him: “Who knows if Zheng PingQing was serious when he said such things, ah.”

As soon as Zheng Pingqing was mentioned, several people switched topics and started talking about him. iUgLeX

Zheng PingQing could be considered the most influential person in their social circle these past two years. Although his father Zheng BuLu was already quite rich, his base of operations had always been in the south, so his presence in the imperial capital wasn’t high. Therefore, despite doing business together several times, there wasn’t much intersection between Zheng BuLu and high society circles in the capital. Nobody expected Zheng

PingQing, a young boy who just started university here, to take over the business world in only two years. At first, people either bullied or didn't pay attention to the young man. As a result, they all suffered. Before they could even react, Zheng PingQing had already made a fortune here in the capital.

Many people had received the news that Zheng BuLu was attending this banquet, so he could be considered the main character of tonight's party.

However, different from these people who were planning on doing their best to get close to Zheng BuLu, Tong De was much calmer. He had been the very first one in the capital to do business with Zheng BuLu, and they have more than ten years of friendship between them. It would be easy for him to have a conversation with the Zheng father and son pair. In fact, many people would probably ask Tong De to introduce them to Zheng BuLu.

Liang YanQing took the opportunity to say: "Speaking of, I had always wanted to meet Zheng PingQing but never had the opportunity." vMLJC2

"It's because you joined us late." Tong De told him: "Ignore Zheng PingQing's age; despite his youth, he isn't easy to deal with, ah."

Liang YanQing laughed. "I've heard of his deeds. He's quite the character."

Tong De laughed. "Both the Zheng father and son are memorable individuals. I admit that I can't compare to Zheng BuLu, but..."

Tong De looked at the three young people around him and felt satisfied. "I have such an excellent son, daughter, and son-in-law. In this aspect, even someone like Zheng BuLu can't compare. So overall, I consider us tied." n7kLQu

Liang YanQing: "..."

Tong SuHong quickly told him: "Dad, don't mention such things later on, alright? Don't make Zheng BuLu angry. Didn't you promise to help introduce YanQing to Zheng BuLu?"

As the Tong De and Tong SuHong chatted, Tong ShuShan brought Liang YanQing aside and warned him: “I heard that you went to find Shao SiJia again?”

Although Liang YanQing was close enough with the Tong family to be able to ask for favors, he wasn’t close enough to just do whatever he wanted. So Liang YanQing told Tong ShuShan the truth. “Yes, I did.” XTjnbG

Tong ShuShan sneered. “It seems that you don’t know how to have foresight, ah.”

Liang YanQing took a sip of his champagne. “It’s not your place to intervene in my personal life.”

Tong ShuShan replied: “I advise you to grow up. Being unable to differentiate the good from the bad will hurt your future. If you keep hanging around with people that are better kept under the table, you’ll soon be unable to move a single step.”

Liang YanQing was starting to become a little angry. First, it was the sister, and now the brother was scolding him too. Liang YanQing was about to walk off in a huff when there was a sudden commotion in the direction of the entrance. fR7FOX

At first, the chatter was still quite mild, but then, the whispers gradually spread, and soon, almost all eyes were trained towards the doors. Some people gasped in exclamation.

Someone whispered: “Zheng BuLu has arrived.”

“Zheng PingQing’s here.”

“Hey, who’s that girl?” 8FA4G

Liang YanQing and Tong SuHong also stopped talking and followed the eyes of the crowd.

At a glance, everyone knew who the protagonist of tonight's party was.

Although Zheng BuLu was getting old, he maintained his handsome features. His good looks were a rarity in the business world. And his son, Zheng PingQing, was even more outstanding. It was rumored that Zheng PingQing's overwhelming success in the business world was half-due to his colleagues being fascinated by his beauty.

And now, there was a young girl beside the dazzling father and son pair. The young woman's appearance was gorgeous, and her white evening dress made her stand out from the crowd. She walked next to the impressive Zheng BuLu and Zheng PingQing, but her presence wasn't suppressed one bit. kCLhR0

While everyone's gazes were focused on the trio, most of them were following the young woman. Compared to the familiar Zheng father and son, the mysterious unknown woman following them was obviously more intriguing.

"Who is that? So pretty."

Everyone began to whisper amongst themselves.

Meanwhile, Liang YanQing and Tong SuHong were in a daze. USZm4Y

The clearly knew who the young girl was, but they still doubted themselves.

Why did that woman...look exactly like Shao SiJia?

Zheng BuLu had gotten his wish as he had now obtained everyone's envy and admiration (?). With countless eyes trained on him, he led Zheng PingQing and Shao SiJia straight to his old rival for a decisive battle.

"Tong De, long time no see!" Zheng BuLu and Tong De shook hands, then Zheng PingQing and Shao SiJia said their hellos. VuQOMg

Liang YanQing and Tong SuHong were standing beside Tong De, staring at Shao SiJia in utter disbelief. They so desperately wanted to ask, but they didn't dare speak.

Shao SiJia also didn't expect to meet the couple here. For a moment, she felt that the world truly was small and that it really liked melodrama.

Sigh, one can only hope that these two guys don't start performing their screenplay again.

In his heart, Tong De was also somewhat surprised. He turned to Shao SiJia and asked: "Old Zheng, this is?" N5jVAE

Zheng BuLu had been waiting for this question the moment they arrived. With a big smile on his face, he calmly replied: "Oh, this is PingQing's older sister, Shao SiJia."

Tong De: "???"

Tong De's son and daughter: "???"

Liang YanQing: "???" tCFXN8

Tong SuHong and Liang YanQing thought: The name was right, but...how can Shao SiJia be Zheng PingQing's sister? When did he ever have a sister? Isn't being Zheng PingQing's sister mean that she has to be Zheng BuLu's daughter?

Tong De also had the same questions. He asked: "Little Zheng had a sister? Then why haven't you ever brought her out?"

Zheng BuLu's expression turned profound. "She lived with ShiYi and took ShiYi's surname, so it was a bit inconvenient."

He then sighed. "But she's grown up. It's time for her to meet new people and experience new things, so I plan to take her around and meet my old friends." NgCXaY

Zheng BuLu's words sounded logical, but for some reason, his audience just couldn't comprehend it.

It's common knowledge in the business industry that Zheng BuLu divorced early. No one knew much about his ex-wife, just that Zheng BuLu had

gotten custody of his son. It wasn't entirely impossible for Zheng BuLu to have a daughter that had been taken away by his ex-wife.

It was also not too strange that Zheng BuLu hadn't mentioned his daughter before. After all, he barely mentioned his son until quite recently. It was only when Zheng PingQing took over the capital branch of Zheng BuLu's company two years ago that he became a frequent topic of discussion. If his daughter had indeed been with his ex-wife, it's plausible that Zheng BuLu deliberately didn't mention her before.

Everyone reached this conclusion in their minds, but their faces remained impassive, and they didn't dare ask further. 4RZVdF

Zheng BuLu had already explained the situation, so if they asked him again, wouldn't that be questioning his previous actions and motives? Nobody wanted to offend someone as powerful as Zheng BuLu, ah.

So everyone casually laughed things off like the seasoned high-society people that they are, and began focusing on praising Zheng BuLu's children.

And it turned out that this move was the correct strategy. Zheng BuLu seemed to be extremely proud of his daughter, and he boldly challenged his old friend Tong De: "How about it, Tong De. My SiJia is no worse than your daughter."

Zheng BuLu's words were not bad, but his tone obviously said: She's much better, ah! a Pciy

Tong De: "..."

Tong SuHong: "..."

Tong De was infuriated. In the past, he was the one who usually said such things, ah!

Zheng BuLu talked and laughed with the people around him, accepting all the praise from everyone. iolPuW

Zheng PingQing: “....”

Shao SiJia: “....”

A speechless Shao SiJia looked at Zheng PingQing and asked: “This is what you meant when you said he’s resourceful??”

Zheng PingQing replied, deadpan: “I just found out too.” ZFsocq

Shao SiJia asked: “...also, did I just become a rich man’s daughter?”

Zheng PingQing turned towards her with blank eyes. “You might become even more than that.”

Shao SiJia: “...?”

Afraid that his father’s antics would eventually cause Shao SiJia to vent her anger on him, Zheng PingQing quickly made up some random excuse and escaped elsewhere. b1w8y2

As soon as Zheng PingQing left, someone immediately seized the opportunity to talk to Shao SiJia. She was already the brightest and most brilliant firefly in the entire party.

Shao SiJia socialized for a little bit, but she soon found the small talk unbearable. Afraid that she would eventually end up killing someone, Shao SiJia waited for a gap in the conversation and ran away.

“Shao SiJia, is it really you?” A completely bewildered Tong SuHong stopped her and asked.

Shao SiJia replied: “...yes.” VwvdRQ

“You...you...”

Tong SuHong mumbled ‘you’ for a long time, but she was unable to complete her sentence. She felt like she was free-falling, with the way her stomach tightened uncomfortably. Tong ShuShan, who was next to his

sister, managed to fare a little better than her. With wide eyes trained on Shao SiJia, he asked her: “You’re Zheng’s...”

Zheng BuLu hadn’t explicitly stated that Shao SiJia was his biological daughter. Still, according to what he’s said so far, Shao SiJia could already be considered as a part of the Zheng family- whether as a daughter or stepdaughter, that didn’t matter.

Therefore, everyone had already gained a tacit understanding with each other and had enthusiastically tried to flatter Shao SiJia. They were sensible enough not to say what shouldn’t be said. DvLQPm

Tong ShuShan, having suddenly realized this, abruptly stopped himself from continuing.

Shao SiJia could only try to continue playing her role well. Shao SiJia slightly smiled at him, her elegance and dignified figure making Tong ShuShan’s breath stutter.

Shao SiJia softly said: “I’m Zheng PingQing’s older sister.”

Tong ShuShan received a full frontal blow of Shao SiJia’s beautiful looks and finally realized why Liang YanQing had pined for her all these years. kNiA8Z

But Shao SiJia was now an unattainable target.

Tong ShuShan heard all the speculations of the people around him. Zheng BuLu bringing out his daughter after living separately for several years might not be a simple matter.

It wasn’t a secret that Zheng PingQing was gay. Zheng BuLu owns a colossal family business that needed to be inherited by his descendants, so in other words, Shao SiJia is likely...

Tong ShuShan felt his breath stop. 18ewgS

Why, why did he meet Shao SiJia so late?

“I’ll go first.” Shao SiJia gently smiled and then left, leaving Tong ShuShan to look at her with hungry, dazzled eyes.

Tong ShuShan thought: It was like she was under a clear moon, a light breeze drifting underneath her hair.

Finally away from the crowd, Shao SiJia turned a corner, only to be met with Liang YanQing. 9h8JSH

Shao SiJia: “...”

This party is like a game of minesweeper, ah. Can she please just get through this without exploding?

“SiJia...are you really?” Even if everyone else ended up imagining their own conclusions, Liang YanQing still found it too incredible to be true.

Shao SiJia had no strength left to explain, and blankly replied: “I am.” vdD0iw

“I...I...” Liang YanQing didn’t know what else to say.

“It seems you’ve developed a stutter.” Shao SiJia directly passed him and left.

This time, Liang YanQing couldn’t even call out.

..... dU7DOA

.....

“Your father...” After listening to Zheng PingQing recount Zheng BuLu’s performance at the party, Lin Qian was entirely shocked.

“He’s crazy.” Zheng PingQing one-sidedly diagnosed his father. “He dragged Shao SiJia around the room all night. Now half the people in the city believe that Shao SiJia will inherit his property in the future.”

Lin Qian: “....” HQ4XgJ

Lin Qian soon became calm. He said: “That’s not a bad thing. I guess it just means that the Lin family is the biggest winner in this situation.”

Zheng PingQing leaned down and began to pull off his boyfriend’s pants as he replied: “I’m also part of the Zheng family property, and I happily give myself to you.”

Lin Qian lifted a hand and caressed Zheng PingQing’s neck. “Nonsense. You’re clearly my property, ah. Always have been.”

Zheng PingQing readily agreed. “Yes, of course.” ld1JeN

Zheng PingQing had just managed to pull off Lin Qian’s pants when suddenly, Lin Qian’s phone rang. Lin Qian grabbed it and saw that Shao SiJia had sent him a message.

‘I’m going abroad, so don’t expect to see me anytime soon.’

Lin Qian: “???”

Zheng PingQing glanced at the message and wondered: “Wasn’t she going abroad next month? Why is she suddenly leaving?” g1rFte

This time, it was Zheng PingQing’s phone that buzzed. Zheng BuLu was calling him.

When Zheng PingQing answered the call, he heard Zheng BuLu’s anxiously say: “PingQing, is Ah Qian there? Can you ask him to call Shao SiJia? She isn’t answering my calls.”

Zheng PingQing tilted his head. “Why are you looking for Shao SiJia?”

Zheng BuLu replied: “I’m attending another party next week. I want her to go with me...” euL5RG

Zheng PingQing: Ah, she’s ghosting him.

Lin Qian: She’s ghosting.

Zheng PingQing ended the call and turned to Lin Qian: “I’ve solved the case.”

Lin Qian nodded. “If I were Shao SiJia, I’d run away too.” teD7ja

They silently looked at each other for a minute, then took out their driver’s license.

The author has something to say:

((:3 ∠) Shao SiJia, you might not be able to hide from your hardcore fans...

Alas, we didn’t get the big face slap we were all waiting for. Oh well. Shao SiJia will have a happy, incredibly rich future, and at the end of the day, isn’t that the most important thing?

Two more chapters, guys.

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

He entered the social circle late/just recently.

In the one-upmanship the elders are playing, Tong De considers himself the overall winner because his kids make up for his lacking business.

unable to differentiate good from bad (idiom) / not to know what's good for one / unable to recognize others' good intentions

better kept under the table (idiom) / not to be disclosed / too inferior to show in public

unable to move a single step (idiom) / to be in an (extremely) difficult situation. Goddam ShuShan, why all the idioms?!

Zheng PingQing also just found out what Zheng BuLu's plans were.

When a person cuts off all communication with their friends or the person they're dating, with zero warning or notice beforehand. You'll mostly see them avoiding friend's phone calls, social media, and avoiding them in public.

Ch103 - Extra 8: That Weibo ID Affair

The verified Weibo account ‘Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep’ was on the hot search list recently. Though most of the people searching for this particular Weibo ID was Ke MuZi’s fans.

Through it was surprising to find that this grassroots V account actually had 8 million fans on Weibo. Many bored netizens tried analyzing the account’s followers and realized with great shock that the account’s followers were all live accounts. In an era where even the most popular stars only had 5.6 million real fans while the rest were zombie accounts, this ‘Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep’ can be considered a top Weibo celebrity. MxdBsR

What’s more, this ID wasn’t a marketing account. It’s been passed around that after the account became popular, several marketing accounts reached out to the owner and tried to sign them in. However, the blogger seemed to be quite rich. There was a time where the blogger had been so annoyed with all the solicitations they were receiving that they directly posted a pinned comment that read-

‘I already have plenty of money. I’m not selling this account, so you all can just scram.’

As a result, this person had been dubbed ‘The First Person to Show Off His Wealth in Weibo’ for a while. The account had been criticized by a lot of sour people, but of course, it also attracted plenty of fans.

As for how this account came to be, no one could tell. lr48O6

It seems that this Weibo account first gained traction back during Rong City’s No.12 High School scandal. The story about the school’s fraudulent vice-principal had been one of the top ten hot searches of that year. However, there were many other bloggers involved in the incident at the

time, and ‘Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep’ had primarily focused on mocking the vice-principal, rather than providing evidence.

After that, the blogger began to post funny one-liners and sarcastic quips. Every time he did this, it would lead to viral memes or trends that would inevitably become that year’s most talked-about subject. Gradually, more and more people started following this Weibo ID. But as the account grew larger, the unknown blogger behind this account became more and more low-key. The blogger never posted any sponsored advertisements, and they never participated in any online celebrity events either. So far, their identity was a complete mystery.

The more mysterious the blogger was, the more curious the netizens would be. What’s more, despite this account’s talents, its blogger never considered cashing in. Nobody even knew what this mysterious person looked like.

The profile picture? Of course, it was nothing but a random drawing.

V8iAJG

Honestly, Zheng PingQing himself didn’t expect his account’s immense popularity.

Back then, he had spent a small sum of money and bought this verified account simply to ridicule and roast Huo PingChuan and his son. Zheng PingQing had predicted that after taking over this Weibo ID, the account would gradually become one of the countless anonymous accounts on the website. After all, he didn’t rely on this to eat, and he couldn’t be bothered to try and properly manage his Weibo account or anything like that.

As the marketing industry began to evolve, marketing accounts and social media celebrities began to pop up. Popular accounts became the new hot marketing tactic, and in this new era of countless internet stars, many gladly

sold their Weibo accounts that had hundreds of thousands of fans for good money.

So when Zheng PingQing first noticed the slow rise of his followers, he didn't think much of it. Accounts that had a few hundred thousand followers wasn't anything noteworthy. 0bdZLV

But to Zheng PingQing's surprise, his account began to reach the hot search list more and more often. It became popular, then famous, then prominent, until...it became an incredibly huge hit. The account became the first amongst the grassroots to become a huge online celebrity, and he even won a title- 'One of the Top Trendsetters in the Internet Age.'

Zheng PingQing: "..."

It wasn't like he could directly post on Weibo that he wasn't making waves, he was just the porter.

Speaking of the popularity of his account, it really was just an accident, ah. dF5QUd

After the Huo PingChuan incident, Zheng PingQing simply used the Weibo ID as a personal account. When he was in a good mood, he would post something casually. If he wasn't in the mood, then he might not even post anything for half a month.

The problem was, some of his casual comments often contained sayings or memes from his previous life, which would only become popular years later. Zheng PingQing's original intentions weren't to play tricks, ah. For him and Lin Qian, those sayings were nothing but everyday expressions. They can't even remember which buzzwords became popular at which year.

After his unexpected stardom....many of these buzzwords and memes became popular. One casual remark would be reposted and forwarded hundreds and thousands of times and would even be in top trending lists.

At this point, he had been in Weibo's yearly trending lists so many times that Zheng PingQing doesn't want to talk about it anymore. 79IdeB

Once, when he and Lin Qian were in the middle of a date, he accidentally took a photo of a cloud, and it reminded him of a very terrible meme.

So he posted the photo with the caption: "Everything is fleeting."

When he and Lin Qian first saw this crude, unpopular meme X years ago, they both almost fell over from laughing so hard.

Now, when Zheng PingQing posted it...it went viral. ZSy29i

One person commented: 'Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep', you're a creator just brimming with talent, ah.

Zheng PingQing: "...."

Liang Qian: "..."

In any case, no matter what he posted, it would become a trend. Gradually, even Zheng PingQing couldn't control the situation, and he became the first major internet celebrity on Weibo. d6kDVx

What's more, he doesn't do advertisements or participate in any online fights, nor did he open a TaoBao store and started selling merchandise. It can be said that in the entire Weibo platform, he had the most Buddha-like personality. This culminated in perpetual goodwill from passersby and netizens.

Who would've thought that this account would one day be on the top trending lists because of online drama?

Speaking of this...Zheng PingQing expressed that he didn't want to talk about it.

To netizens, his Weibo was a celebrity account, but to Zheng PingQing, it was nothing more than a personal account. Therefore, when Lin Qian started his business, he would occasionally forward some news or product

information about Shuttle Technology. During this period, some people thought that he had finally agreed to advertise things. Later, it was proved that 'Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep' was nothing more than a fan of Shuttle Technology. qkLP1X

....well, to be more exact, Zheng PingQing was a fanboy of Lin Qian, the boss of Shuttle Technology.

Because of Zheng PingQing's Weibo, Shuttle Technology became popular in the early stages of its business. It was something any small start-up that had no money to spare for marketing, was envious of. It wouldn't be a lie to say that Zheng PingQing's Weibo contributed considerably to Shuttle Technology's eventual rise in the tech industry. But that's another story.

Anyway, with Shuttle Technology's growing fame, the company's two founders Lin Qian and Ke MuZi, also entered the spotlight. The handsome Lin Qian's growing popularity wasn't anything unusual. In fact, it could almost be expected.

What was a surprise, however, was that along with Lin Qian's fame, the 'Lin Qian and Ke MuZi CP' also gained traction. ALCKGm

With the rapid growth of social media and the emergence of WeChat, media as a whole also matured. 'Rotten' culture began to sweep through the entire platform.

And Lin Qian and Ke MuZi, in the eyes of these rotten women, was the classic CP template.

Two young men met and studied at the same university together. One was a business genius, while the other was a technology maniac. They co-founded their first company together and eventually became one of the industry's first-tier companies.

In addition to their excellent appearances (though Ke MuZi often looked like he was moments away from dropping dead), they frequently made public appearances together, making the netizens' imaginations run wild. oRT0dy

One only has technology and computers in his heart, the other helps him achieve his dreams and presents his achievements to the world.

↑ The subject above had already repeatedly appeared in tens of thousands of fan content on the web, causing a lot of singing and crying.

The popularity of the CP also helped push up Shuttle Technology's value. Investors couldn't help but snicker under their blankets whenever they read pop culture news at night.

But not everyone was happy to see this CP become popular. F5oIk8

To everyone's surprise, the first one to stand up against this CP was the most low-key and peaceful superstar in Weibo: 'Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep'

At first, blogger QianQian only expressed their dissatisfaction with the CP from time to time. Their comments would include but were not limited to:

'Unworthy, Ke MuZi isn't worthy of Lin Qian, ah. Lin Qian is much more handsome.'

'Ke MuZi's straight-guy smell is so strong it can be smelt in outer space, alright? He and Lin Qian, a CP? Don't even think about it.' c1XM4r

'According to my observations, Lin Qian already be in a happy relationship. He already has a lover, so Ke MuZi has no chance.'

'Ke MuZi fans, get out of my blog, or I'll go and beat Ke Muzi up.'

The 'Buddha' of Weibo, because of this CP, was gradually exposing their violent and irritable side.

Later, some netizens analyzed his posts and came to a conclusion- this person was Lin Qian's poison. oaQjDL

This can also be seen from their Weibo ID. According to some netizens, the 'Sending' in 'Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep' is in reference to Lin Qian and that his Weibo ID actually means that the owner wanted Lin Qian to sleep with them. Of course, some netizens objected to this conclusion. After all, the Weibo account had this ID long before Lin Qian even entered the public eye.

For a time, these disputes were constantly popping on the web.

The reason for blogger QianQian's sudden online drama was because of a madam that recently entered the Lin Qian-Ke MuZi CP circles. This madam turned out to be a well-known veteran in the fanfiction scene and was famous for her high output, good writing, and humongous brain holes. As soon as this madam showed up, well, the situation was done for. 'KeLin' quickly engulfed the madam's friend group, and eventually, KeLin helped create the first domestic doujinshi circle in China.

Zheng PingQing was very upset. CUPEqN

So very childish, he went to do battle with the madam.

Even his battle method was like that of a primary student. Zheng PingQing actually started to comment on the madam's posts one by one using his personal Weibo account.

'Total fabrication. Lin Qian doesn't like the lunar new year. It's the actual new year's day that he finds breathtaking.'

'Cough, Ke MuZi is a total slag, alright? Unlike normal people, he has 18 computers.' cTP8Cg

'It's not Lin Qian who puts Ke MuZi to sleep every day, it's his programmers. What's more, the programmer who puts the slag Ke MuZi to sleep changes every day.'

'The reason Lin Qian and Ke MuZi were in low spirits during that conference was because Lin Qian slept with his partner the night before,

and Ke MuZi was on his computer the entire night. It wasn't because they slept together!'

'Lady, you're totally off the mark.'

'Once again, you're wrong.' rIAg8H

'Ke MuZi is no good! He's totally a scum through and through. He bought another computer, ah. It seems that Xiao Yin is going to fall out of favor.'

'Ke MuZi doesn't even wash his face before going to bed. A total slob!'

While Zheng PingQing mocked this madam, he also ridiculed Ke MuZi. In the end, he splashed Ke MuZi with so much dirty water that Ke MuZi's fans finally grew angry and stooped down to Zheng PingQing's primary student tactics, formally starting the war.

'So laughable. This blogger wants to sleep with Lin Qian but doesn't have the power. He's just jealous, ah.' GD0KJs

'I can smell the sour stench of envy across the computer screen.'

'Blogger, wake up and quickly move bricks. Even if Boss Ke isn't sleeping with Boss Lin, that doesn't mean you have a chance, ah.'

'My cute CP is the best pairing in the world. Lin Qian and Ke MuZi are the perfect match! Just go and die from anger, ah.'

'@Ke MuZi Boss Ke, this evil person is slandering you, ah. Quickly prosecute him, we'll testify for you!' qUIF3L

'I ask this PO to formally apologize to Boss Ke. Otherwise, we won't let this go!'

'This PO said that Boss Ke has 19 computers and doesn't wash his face before going to bed. He says it as if he had seen it with his own eyes!!!'

'Haha, Boss Ke's face is so white and glossy, ah. He certainly washes his face and puts on moisturizer!!! This PO's jealousy is so unbecoming and

ugly.'

Ke MuZi's fans, the madam's fans, as well as countless KeLin fans all worked together to bring this talented trendsetter up to the hot search list once more. But this time, it was because of a scandal. 4QRAc3

The sudden rise in the trending list shocked the No.12 tutoring syndicate. After the emergence of WeChat, they created a WeChat group of their own, so naturally, someone forwarded the details of the drama to the group chat.

Dong MingEn: @Zheng PingQing Boss, look. This QianQian blogger is so funny, ah. I went around and watched them comment. They seem to be a hardcore fan of Boss Lin. He licks Boss Lin material every day.

Lou XingGuang: What's a 'weifen'?

Xu Yao: I think it means they only love Ah Qian? HisVJj

Jiang TingJun: Poor guy. They probably don't know that Ah Qian already has Boss Zheng.

Zhou Daota: Really poor. They're being scolded like this for clarifying Boss Lin's love life.

Gou XinDou: Poor guy, his love is meaningless.

Fu YiFei: Poor guy +1 6t0mn7

Pan QiBo: Poor guy +1

Zheng PingQing: Poor my ass, that's me.

The group:.....

Zheng PingQing didn't care much about his online drama reaching the hot search list. He said those things to create waves anyway. Internet harassment was a trivial matter to him. The most important thing was... Hv4gfD

“Post something to clarify the situation right now, or Xiao Fen will meet a very violent death.” Zheng PingQing put a hand on Ke MuZi’s new computer and threatened.

Ke MuZi hurriedly shouted: “Don’t be impulsive! Xiao Jin is innocent!”

Zheng PingQing paused. “Xiao Jin? Isn’t this Xiao Fen?”

Ke MuZi replied: “It’s rose gold, not pink.” mYM0uq

Zheng PingQing: “... you’re a straight man, ah. How can you tell colors so well?”

Ke MuZi took out his cellphone and said: “I’ll post a statement right now, alright? Please move your hand away from Xiao Jin.”

Zheng PingQing: “...okay.”

All the programmers in the office: “...” 8ugUGM

Boss Ke’s life gate is really easy to find, ah.

So while Weibo was currently in the middle of a chaotic war, one of the protagonists, Ke MuZi, the mysterious otaku that hadn’t posted anything in ten thousand years, finally sent several posts in succession.

@Ke MuZi: I really am a slag. I have 18 computers.

@Ke MuZi: every day, a different programmer will send me to sleep.
3JCUNw

@Ke MuZi: Today, I bought my nineteenth computer, Xiao Jin. My love for my eighteenth computer, Xiao Yin, has slightly decreased.

@Ke MuZi: I’m straight. So straight that my straight-guy smell can be smelt in outer space. My numerous plaid shirts can attest to it, ah.

@Ke MuZi: I also don’t wash my face before going to bed. I don’t have the time.

After Ke MuZi's successive posts, the netizens who had been busy scolding Zheng PingQing to death: n04PFm

Netizens: 'Boss Ke, have you been kidnapped? Blink twice if you are.'

However, some QianQian fans came out to ridicule the person. They said: 'This 'blink twice' became popular because of QianQian, ah. You Ke fans aren't qualified to use the term!'

Netizens: Boss Ke is suddenly saying that programmers send him to sleep and insisting that he's a straight man....he definitely got kidnapped!

Some netizens began to speculate on whether Ke MuZi's account had been stolen. After all, Ke MuZi isn't usually active in Weibo. Thinking that the account had likely been stolen, everyone began to curse QianQian, shouting that they were a shameless person who used despicable means to get ahead. z30SM6

But soon, Ke MuZi began posting again.

@Ke MuZi: [photo]

In the photo was Ke MuZi, wearing a wrinkled plaid shirt. He was sitting in front of a specially customized L-shaped table, with a row of laptops in different colors on it.

Ke MuZi's hands were stretched as if he was embracing the laptops. 5Fz9OC

His face was as pale as ever, and it looked very much like a water slide.

Netizens are guessing that Ke MuZi's face might not be wet, but just greasy.

Netizens:.....

Ke fans:..... abpmOd

The programmers on Weibo: 'FML!!! XX laptop!!!! And that one??? This configuration!!! Isn't this my dream setup??? Does Shuttle Technology

need more employees????’

Netizen: You wake up quickly, ah. If you go to Shuttle Technology, you may have to send Ke MuZi to bed!!

The programmers on Weibo: For this equipment, I’ll gladly sleep next to Ke MuZi!!!

Netizens: QATdpx

Because of the photo, Ke MuZi’s equipment unexpectedly attracted the attention of major programmers in the industry. In fact, this incident would lead to these veteran programmers to advertise Shuttle Technology to other people. However, that’s another story.

Right now, Lin Qian, who was browsing Weibo, saw the situation and went: “....”

The drama with QianQian was still on the hot search list. Because of Ke MuZi’s posts, the situation hadn’t dropped but even increased. Of course, the conversation around this wasn’t entirely dark in tone anymore.

Everyone was beginning to speculate about the identity of blogger QianQian and why they knew so much about Ke MuZi. nDPJla

According to Ke MuZi’s posts, this blogger probably had a close relationship with Ke MuZi. Otherwise, Ke MuZi wouldn’t have come out and spoken on their behalf.

Those with humongous brain holes even began to form ideas about a QianQian-Ke MuZi CP. Otherwise, why would Ke MuZi come out and speak on their behalf, ah????

However, this argument was quickly overturned. According to blogger QianQian’s previous posts, he was undoubtedly a huge fan of Lin Qian. Moreover, it’s apparent that he really hated Ke MuZi because of Lin Qian.

So some people came to the conclusion that maybe Ke MuZi secretly fell in love with blogger QianQian, but the blogger liked Lin Qian. Lin Qian

hadn't made a sound yet, but according to the rules of drama, there was a high possibility that Lin Qian liked Ke MuZi. c8zu7A

Emmmm, its the classic case of a love triangle.

"I decided to buy a water army and make them speculate on Ke MuZi and Shao SiJia's relationship." Zheng PingQing indignantly told his boyfriend. "That way, Ke MuZi will be killed the moment Shao SiJia comes back."

Lin Qian: "..."

"These people online have horrible eyesight, ah." Zheng PingQing angrily complained. yE49k8

Lin Qian looked at his lover funny, then went to hug him. Putting his head on Zheng PingQing's shoulder, he said: "As long as I have good eyesight, what does the rest matter?"

Zheng PingQing didn't actually care what other people say about him online. He just wanted to take the opportunity to scold Ke MuZi.

"Alright." Lin Qian suddenly said.

Zheng PingQing: "?" i3yMQo

Lin Qian turned on his cellphone and let Zheng PingQing see what he was doing. Zheng PingQing watched as Lin Qian logged on to the verified account that Zheng PingQing had bought for him.

Back then, in order to match the verified account Zheng PingQing bought for himself, he bought one for Lin Qian too. But Lin Qian never actually used it after the first few days.

Over the years, the number of fans following Lin Qian's account had left. The last post Lin Qian had done was a scathing remark about the Rong City No. 12 incident with the vice-principal a few years ago.

It was an account with practically no sense of existence. Still, as the account of the man stuck in the middle of the dispute between the co-founder of

Shuttle Technology and Weibo's first internet celebrity, his following post held great weight. 8jDdZk

@Subtle Fragrance Floats and Drifts, Inviting Dusk @Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep just make it public, Qing. [photo]

The photo shows Lin Qian embracing a man, his face against the other's neck. The angle of the picture shows that it was a selfie taken by Lin Qian himself. While Lin Qian's face could be seen, people could only see the back of the other man's head.

Of course, it was a very handsome head.

Zheng PingQing chuckled and quickly forwarded the post. XwRPDy

@Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep I've made it public, Qian.
// @Subtle Fragrance Floats and Drifts, Inviting Dusk @Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep just make it public, Qing. [photo]

Weibo promptly exploded.

Although a lot of people shipped Lin Qian and Ke MuZi, everyone knew it amounted to nothing more than fanciful daydreams. No one in their wildest dreams ever expected Lin Qian to actually come out of the closet so publicly.

And their lover was... C1bD3W

It turned out that 'sending me to a light sleep' literally meant 'sleeping together'...

The netizens were in utter chaos.

At the same time, the KeLin fandom also collapsed.

'It's falling, my stocks are plunging way down to the limit, ah.' lErFdi

'Are you sure that's the absolute limit?? Clearly, the company will get delisted altogether!!!!'

‘The most tragic thing on earth is when your CP evaporates and you feel it slipping from your hands...’

‘Terrible, so miserable.’

‘No, don’t despair, sisters! Boss Ke X his computers is still viable. We can still have moe!!!’ Y1L 98

‘Moe my ass. With nineteen computers, what kind of abomination do you think we’ll have to come up with!?’

The co-founders of Shuttle Technology stayed at the hot search list for several days, with its popularity seeming to have no sign of decreasing.

Because of its prominent place on Weibo, the alumni of No. 12 High School also heard about it.

Classmate 1: Have you seen the latest trending topic? Lin Qian came out of the closet!!! Edf5Lw

Classmate 2: OMG! OMG!

Classmate 3: Ah, ah, ah, I was still waiting for Ah Qian to marry me!!! I don’t accept this!!

Classmate 4: I don’t accept this +1! I don’t agree with this marriage!

Classmate 5: Calm down a little, ah. IdgvYe

Classmate 18: So, at the end, who’s Ah Qian’s lover, ah?

Classmate 19: Qing...it can’t be the Qing I’m thinking of...can it?

Classmate 20:...

Classmate 21:... GedyAc

Classmate 22:...

Classmate 35: No way...

Classmate 36: So during high school...

Classmate 37: Shocked.jpg sq2l t

Classmate 38: Frightened.gif

Zheng PingQing: It's definitely that Qing you're thinking of.

All the alumni:Boss Zheng

Zheng PingQing: What, still not saying their blessings? PuvV7n

Zheng PingQing: Hurry up and say them, ba. Don't let me say it again.

All the alumni:

Gou XinDou: I wish for Boss Zheng and Boss Lin to have a long and happy life together, may you have marital bliss!

Dong MingEn: Damn it! Once again, I've been beaten by the bean in being the first to bootlick!!!! 8nJ1FC

All the alumni:

The author has something to say:

After much thought, I still wanted to write an entire chapter explaining that Weibo ID, so I did. xRdJ3N

Oh, dear lord, the translator notes on this one.

This was so funny, ah. Zheng PingQing, omfg. You're so petty XD

I can only imagine the smug face Lin Qian had as he hugged his boyfriend and posted it for all to see.

Also, I didn't realize that reincarnators could have this sort of problem. Popular culture and slang that hadn't existed yet, making them seem totally incomprehensible to people of that era. iHf23P

[Xefielle](#) [Translator]

grassroots is commonly used to described people in the lower classes.

as in a verified account.

Live accounts being real people, while zombie accounts are just extra blank accounts people make to pad the follower numbers.

He doesn't make waves/influence the trends, he just rides them/carries them. If that makes sense.

This is a punny and horrible meme, haha. Basically, 'fleeting' can also mean clouds. So Zheng PingQing took a photo of a cloud and paired it with 'everything is fleeting'. It's not really funny, more like it's so bad, it's hilarious

low-key and serene.

BL lovers/fujos/fudans are called ‘rotten’ or ‘corrupt’ girls in China.

you can sing, or you can cry (idiom); fig. deeply moving / happy and sad / inspiring and tragic

this is a nickname netizens have given ‘Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep’ because it’s too dang long. Qian is the ‘sending’ part of the Weibo ID. Of course, it’s also the Qian from Lin Qian.

fan of one particular member of a pop idol band who denigrates and defames the other members

In ‘Oblique Shadows Sending Me to a Light Sleep’ The Qian in Lin Qian is used so people think it’s an allusion for the blogger wanting to sleep with Lin Qian

brain holes can also mean you have an overactive imagination.

KeLin is Ke MuZi and Lin Qian’s official ship name.

Lunar New Year is based on the phases of the moon while the actual new year's day is literally January 1.

Xiao Yin is small silver. It's Ke MuZi's silver laptop, haha. But lol for Zheng PingQing treating Ke MuZi's computers and programmers as concubines XD

They're demeaning Zheng PingQing by saying he's a physical laborer/the lowest and most menial job there is.

petty officer

The raw literally says the criminal underworld remedial group.

When you find someone so hot, you start licking the computer screen?

fan who only likes one particular member of a pop idol band

I say guy, but nobody actually knows that blogger QianQian is a man yet.

This has the exact same ellipses as in the raw text.

Fen can mean either pink or white. In this case, it's pink. Jin is gold. Zheng PingQing thought that the laptop was named Xiao Fen, which is Little Pink. But the laptop's name is actually Xiao Jin (little gold), and it's in rose-gold, not pink

A person's life gate is an important 'gate' in one's body, according to Chinese medicine. It's like a vein or a meridian, a pathway in the body that leads to vital organs. Apparently, it's exact location is still unknown/hard to find. So, in this case, Ke MuZi's priorities are really easy to discern.

This gets lost in translation. SO, for Zheng PingQing's Weibo ID, I had to take some liberties to make sense of it in English. but basically, the raw is:
[]

The [] part literally goes 'Qing' 'Shui' 'Qian'.

The 'Qing' is from Zheng PingQing, and it can mean softly/gently/lightly.

'Shui' means sleep/to lie down. w2y0vP

The 'Qian' is from Lin Qian, and it can mean to send/dispatch/dispel.

So basically, that last part can allude 'Zheng PingQing sleeps/lies down with Lin Qian.'

Dou in Gou XinDou is bean.

Ch104 - Extra 9: Marriage

“It’s time, it’s time!”

“Boss, let’s go.” vRs986

Dong MingEn, Lou XingGuang, and all the other former delinquents of class 8 were dressed in neat suits. They lined up on both sides of the Zheng family home’s front door, waiting for Zheng PingQing to come out.

“PingQing, don’t make Ah Qian wait for so long.” Zheng BuLu nervously pushed Zheng PingQing forward. Someone handed Zheng PingQing a bouquet of flowers, saying: “Don’t forget this.”

Zheng PingQing accepted the bouquet and pulled at the hem of his suit, feeling somewhat dazed. Then, he straightened his back and stepped past the threshold.

Lou XingGuang cheered: “Boss, don’t be nervous. We’ll be right behind you, giving support.” ity0WT

Zheng PingQing raised his chin. “How could I be nervous.”

Zhou Daota frowned. “Boss, your hands and feet are moving at the same time...”

Zheng PingQing: “...”

Gou XinDou quickly pushed Zhou Daota away. “The Boss always walks like that, ah. It’s not because of nervousness.”

Kv41Ox

Zheng PingQing: “...”

Zheng PingQing decisively waved his hand and said: “Everybody get on the bus; we’re leaving.”

As Zheng PingQing got on the bus, he found that his legs were slightly shaking.

Sigh, there’s nothing to be done. Zheng PingQing had been waiting for this day for far too long. vueQ3d

As soon as they graduated from university, Zheng PingQing formally proposed to Lin Qian. He just couldn’t wait another day.

Fortunately, Lin Qian had always been able to keep up with his pace. When Zheng PingQing proposed, Lin Qian directly gave him a few promising dates for their wedding. Of course, Zheng PingQing straightforwardly chose the earliest date possible.

In truth, they couldn’t get a marriage certificate in China, so this so-called marriage ceremony was just for their own satisfaction.

But Zheng PingQing really wanted this wedding. YWdpHf

He wanted to give Lin Qian all the best things in the world, including a once-in-a-lifetime romance.

At first, they planned on going abroad to hold the wedding ceremony, but Lin YaZhi and Chen ShiYi couldn’t go abroad due to their work. In the end, they decided to hold a simple ceremony in China and invite some relatives and friends. Afterward, they would go abroad and go on a honeymoon.

However, since they decided to hold the wedding in China, the parents inevitably became involved. After much discussion, it was decided that the

wedding would follow a traditional Chinese style, albeit with some simplifications.

However, some customs still stuck. wPnU3o

For example, for the wedding reception, Lin YaZhi insisted that Lin Qian should be the one to pick up Zheng PingQing. After all, Lin Qian is technically the family head. However, Zheng BuLu thought that Zheng PingQing should be the one picking up Lin Qian because the bridegroom needed to physically carry the bride when picking the 'bride' up. Comparing their two sons, Zheng BuLu believed that Zheng PingQing had more physical power.

With the issue stuck at a deadlock, Ke MuZi wrote a small rock-paper-scissors program and made the two dads play, with the overall winner getting the right to pick up the bride.

With two wins out of three...Lin YaZhi lost. IrJGuA

So today, the wedding procession formally started at the Zheng family mansion, then traveled to the Lin family home.

Meanwhile, in the Lin family home, Xu Yao securely locked all three mechanisms in the front door and rubbed his hands together. "I won't let Zheng PingQing take Ah Qian that easily."

Lin YaZhi sat on the sofa with a gold knife in his hands and forcefully nodded. "Yes. Xu Yao, I'll be counting on you to make trouble with Zheng PingQing."

Xu Yao patted his chest. "Don't worry, uncle. I'm famous for my outstanding ethics. I can't be corrupted by money and promises of power. No matter the torture, I will never bend!" lqkmw8

Jiang TingJun and Fu YiFei applauded him. "Well said, Ah Yao!"

The doorbell rang, followed by a series of banging knocks. Dong MingEn took the lead by shouting: "Open the door, open the door, we've come to

pick up the groom.”

Xu Yao and Jiang TingJun glanced at each other. Xu Yao opened the front door a crack, leaving the chain on. Through the crack, he called out: “Give me a red envelope. 99,999, and not a penny less.”

Dong MingEn exclaimed: “Damn! that’s robbery!” Ibq7sx

Xu Yao proudly exclaimed: “Our Ah Qian is worth this much!”

“Nonsense!” Zheng PingQing’s voice sounded out from behind. “How could that amount be Lin Qian’s worth?”

Xu Yao was about to angrily retort back, but then he saw a check being pushed into the small crack of the door. Zheng PingQing told him: “Here’s 500,000. You’re not allowed to return it.”

Xu Yao: “...” 9ws1YA

Jiang TingJun: “...”

The others: “...”

Then, Zheng PingQing shoved another surprisingly thick red envelope and said: “Here’s a 10,000 red envelope for my groom’s wonderful friends. Quickly open the door, ah.”

Xu Yao and his friends took the red envelope and immediately opened the door. Bending his waist and making a welcoming gesture, Xu Yao said: “Boss Zheng, please come in.” 7VEYr8

Lin YaZhi: “...”

Xu Yao and friends actually prepared several small games to embarrass Zheng PingQing. But as a result, they were instantly defeated by the mountain of money presented to them.

Xu Yao didn't care and happily said: "Aiya, Ah Qian is really helping his brothers. With this, I can make a downpayment for a house!"

Lin YaZhi couldn't help but glare at him. "Xu Yao, do you remember the oath you did a few minutes ago?" pqQ4dK

Xu Yao touched the red envelope in his pocket and firmly replied: "I don't remember."

Lin YaZhi: "... " Money is the source of all evil, ah!

With Zheng PingQing scattering coins everywhere, all the difficult problems when greeting relatives were solved. All that was left was the last step-looking for the shoes.

At first, people thought that 'hiding the shoes' could be avoided since it was two men getting married. But now, Lin YaZhi was happy that they decide to keep it in. It's a good thing he insisted on a more traditional ceremony, ah. Lin YaZhi hid Lin Qian's leather shoes himself, so he was confident that Zheng PingQing's money strategy wouldn't be quite as effective this time.

Zheng PingQing looked at Lin YaZhi and said: "Father-in-law, name a price."

"I won't be easily bought." Lin YaZhi huffed. maZ6u3

Zheng PingQing nodded. He waved his hand, and in tacit agreement, his younger brothers scattered.

"Not in here."

"Not here either."

"Boss, I didn't find it." HrQkze

It seems that Lin YaZhi was very good at hiding things. Several people rummaged around the room, but in the end, they couldn't find Lin Qian's shoes.

Lin YaZhi looked at Zheng PingQing with pride.

Zheng PingQing silently looked back.

Chen ShiYi, who had been sitting off to the side, spoke up: “YaZhi...”
xZf9i8

Zheng PingQing raised his hand to stop Chen ShiYi, then said: “It seems that father-in-law wants me to do it myself.”

Lin YaZhi sneered. “I won’t be intimidated.”

Zheng PingQing straightened his sleeves, turned around, and went straight into the kitchen. Without saying a word, he opened the freezer and took out a leather shoe that had just begun to harden. If one hadn’t looked properly, the shoe could’ve easily been mistaken for a frozen, salted fish.

Everyone: “....” Gehy6r

Lin YaZhi couldn’t believe it. “How did you know?”

Zheng PingQing was silent for a moment, then answered: “...the most dangerous place is also the safest.”

For Lin YaZhi, the most dangerous place was definitely the kitchen.

Lin YaZhi: “...” tk54aG

Zheng PingQing weighed the leather shoe and was satisfied. “Fortunately, the shoe doesn’t smell like fish.”

No one noticed, but Lin Qian had opened his bedroom door and was currently leaning against the doorframe. Wearing only one leather shoe while his other socked foot was stepping on his instep, he contained his laughter and called out: “My groom, have you found my shoe?”

“Found it!” Zheng PingQing cheerfully raised the shoe and rushed to his lover. “Honey, be careful not to fall. Here, here, I’ll help you put on your shoe...”

Everyone: "...” 3wUEAp

Zheng PingQing crouched in front of Lin Qian and was about to give him his shoe, but then paused. “The shoe is a little cold. Wait a moment.”

Zheng PingQing took off his shoes and put them on Lin Qian, then wore Lin Qian’s shoes. Their feet were the same size, so exchanging shoes wasn’t an issue.

Lin Qian laughed. “My husband is so courteous, ah.”

Zheng PingQing wrapped his arms around Lin Qian and picked him up. “Of course.” rKOP3a

Everyone: "...’

The suit Lin Qian was slightly different from Zheng PingQing’s. With his hair cut short, Lin Qian’s delicate facial features became more prominent, and a dazzled Zheng PingQing simply had to take a moment.

“Why do you look so handsome, ah.” Zheng PingQing couldn’t help but press his forehead against Lin Qian’s and rub it a bit.

“It’s so I can match you.” Lin Qian smiled, circling his arms around Zheng PingQing’s neck to reduce his burden. TDu2kx

Everyone: "...”

Although today was supposed to be the couple’s big day, why is it that they still somehow felt pricked?

..... iDzaU9

The wedding ceremony was simple but formal.

An officiate read their wedding vows, and in the presence of all their family and friends, Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian exchanged rings.

Then, it was the wedding reception. zjwpZo

“From now on, we’re truly a family.” Zheng BuLu excitedly patted Lin YaZhi on the shoulder.

Lin YaZhi also nodded. “Not bad. Xiao Zheng is still handsome, despite the years.”

Although it was heartbreaking to have his cabbage stolen, over the years, Lin YaZhi has found that the pig was devoted. At least, he hadn’t seen any pig better than Zheng PingQing.

The pig’s father is also great. Lin YaZhi hadn’t chatted with Zheng BuLu for a long time because of his work, but although Zheng BuLu’s hobbies were relatively dull, it was difficult to find friends at his age. Lin YaZhi felt that he should cooperate with this middle-aged friend of his. N81e9J

So he turned towards Zheng BuLu, wanting to talk with him. But when he did so, he saw Zheng BuLu chatting with Shao SiJia, who was walking behind them. “SiJia, it’s rare for you to visit us, ah. How about you attend a party with Uncle later. It’ll be fun...”

Shao SiJia planted her ass on the chair next to Lin YaZhi and replied: “Not going.”

Zheng BuLu was about to make further efforts when Lin YaZhi spoke up. “Old Zheng, what party do you want Shao SiJia to attend?”

Zheng BuLu: “...” TRNe0I

He didn’t dare let Lin YaZhi know that he had secretly borrowed his daughter to show off. Feeling sweaty, Zheng BuLu quickly tried to think of an excuse. “It’s nothing. It’s just an ordinary gathering of friends. It’s that those people talk about things I’m not interested in, so I wanted to find someone to accompany me. At least someone to talk to...”

Lin YaZhi listened to him and felt that Zheng BuLu was quite miserable. He was already this old, but he didn't have a single friend to chat with whenever he attended a party. Lin YaZhi thought back to all the times Zheng BuLu had treated him sincerely and felt like he had to do something. So he said: "Well, I'll accompany you."

Zheng BuLu: "..."

At his silence, Lin YaZhi frowned. "What? Not happy?"

Zheng BuLu didn't dare say so. He quickly pasted on a smile and said: "How can I be unhappy, ah. I just got so delighted that I forgot to speak."

.....

qH3Xuf

After their wedding, Lin Qian and Zheng PingQing set off for their honeymoon.

They would usher in a new day at their first destination- Fiji.

When they finally got to their seats, Lin Qian leaned on Zheng PingqQing's shoulder and half-joked: "I hope that this time, we won't travel back to the past."

Zheng PingQing was utterly carefree. "I'm not afraid. This time, we've finally managed to tie the knot and get married. Besides, even if I get reborn thousands of times, I won't mind because I'll still be with you." cya MB

Lin Qian kissed his ear. "I feel the same."

As the plane took off, Lin Qian watched as it skimmed the clouds and flew towards their future.

Holding Zheng PingQing, Lin Qian soon fell asleep.

Then, he experienced a long, long dream, in which he witnessed the continuation of his last life. 6a9bZY

Lin Qian dreamt that he and Zheng PingQing successfully arrived at the other side of the ocean. With the blessing of an officiant, they got their marriage license. Even though it was invalid in China, it still rang true in their hearts.

Lin Qian dreamed of what happened later, when he and Zheng PingQing returned home and finally started a new life. They learned to be frank with each other and learned to face up to their previous childish actions.

And finally, after a few years, they learned to completely reconcile with their past.

They eventually gained the understanding and support of their friends and family. yOwzYc

Lin Qian dreamed that after many years, he was finally able to communicate peacefully with Lin YaZhi. Shao SiJia spent more time at home, and eventually, Lin YaZhi's health improved.

He dreamt that Zheng PingQing met Chen ShiYi in Little Pea restaurant. At that time, Chen ShiYi had already divorced Lin YaZhi. But she contacted Zheng PingQing, still wanting to give her marriage blessings to Zheng PingQing and Lin Qian. After their conversation, Zheng PingQing finally found out about He YiJun's lies.

The damage was already irreversible, but Zheng PingQing still decided to be frank with his father. He told Zheng BuLu about He YiJun's schemes, and in the end, Zheng BuLu kicked her out of the house. He YiJun and Zheng BuLu's son inherited part of the Zheng property, but He YiJun's plans of living a life full of glory and wealth were cut short as Zheng BuLu donated all of the assets she would've gotten.

After this, everything fell into place. From then on, their days were sweet and smooth sailing. vRVS1J

Their lives may not have been perfect, but every step they took to get to their happy ending shouldn't be denied.

After Lin Qian woke up, the plane had already begun to land at Nadi International Airport.

Lin Qian's memory of the dream was in fragments, but each piece was crystal-clear, as if it happened to him in real life. Lin Qian didn't doubt its authenticity.

He turned his head and saw that Zheng PingQing had also woken up from his nap. They both looked at each other. MOcPDK

"I dreamt of us." Lin Qian smiled.

Zheng PingQing smiled back. "Me too."

"We had a good time." Lin Qian grinned.

Zheng PingQing nodded. "As long as we're together, we'll be just fine."
CBOUmX

Lin Qian asked him: "Did you ever regret our past?"

Zheng PingQing thought for a moment, then answered: "Sometimes I think about it a little. But in the end, every step we walk in life leads us to a path of our own making. We should bear responsibility for each of those steps."

Lin Qian leaned and kissed his husband, then looked out the window.

It was a beautiful day, and the pearls of the South Pacific were shining.
xMLQGC

Just like life.

And that's officially the end!

This was a sweet, fluffy story with no real drama. I didn't expect the novel to be as hilarious as it was when I first started translating it, but it definitely

was a pleasant surprise

Thanks everyone for the comments, I read every single one of them. jskPFr

I hope you enjoyed the story as much as I did

[Translator]

I don't know how to describe it accurately, but when you walk, usually your right hand swings back as your right foot steps forward, right? Here, ZPQ is moving his right hand and feet forward. Basically, like those animes when the character is too nervous or stiff.

master of the house. Since Lin YaZhi is gone somewhere for work, Lin Qian is considered the family head. Maybe because Lin Qian's birthday is earlier than Zheng PingQing? the same year, earlier month.

Note, I'm not Chinese, and this is from my googling.

In a traditional Chinese wedding, there's this part where the groom picks his bride up from their home and the bride's relatives' block' him. They have to make it hard for the groom to get his bride to show how important/valuable the bride is.

They could just physically PLAY rock paper scissors but no, that's not enough for Ke MuZi, ah.

Game of Hiding and Seeking Bridal's Shoes

After the groom and his attendants get in the bridal bedroom, the bride's friends should hide her shoes and making it is not easy to find by them. This is mainly about taking their beloved bride away is not an easy mission and will teach the groom to treasure her in the future. tebIn4

After the groom finds her shoes and puts it on her, he should carry her to his car, avoiding her feet from touching the ground. This is about avoiding bad luck.

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